

HOLLYWOOD

Goes

MAD

OUR
PRICE
\$5.99
CHEAP!

NO.
2
AUG
2018



MADMAG.COM

Invasion Of The
Booty Snatchers
SATURDAY NIGHT
FEEBLE
JAW'D
THE CALAMITYVILLE
HORROR
CROCKWORK
LEMON
WRETCHES
OF ECCHFLICK
CASABONKERS
the violence of the hams
Flashdance
THE ECCHORCIST
FLOPEYE
FOR HER
THIGHS ONLY
TOP GUNK
Antenna on the Roof
HENNA AND
HER SICKOS
Three Morons and a Baby



MAD

NO. 2 AUGUST 2018

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER
BILL MORRISON VP & EXECUTIVE EDITOR

EDITORIAL
DAN TELFER SENIOR EDITOR
ALLIE GOERTZ EDITOR
PAULA SEVENBERGEN ASSOCIATE EDITOR
CASEY BOYD ASSISTANT EDITOR

ART DEPARTMENT
SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR
DOUG THOMSON DESIGN DIRECTOR
MICHAEL C. FALK ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR
BERNARD MENDOZA PRODUCTION ARTIST

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS
THE USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS

- 02** Lesser Known Stars on the Hollywood Walk of Fame
- 04** Embarrassing Celebrity Tattoos
- 05** Xander and Kam's Sneaky Previews
- 11** Movie Scenes We'd Like to See
- 13** Paul Garbanzo, Food Critic
- 14** The Wisenheim Museum: Jim Woodring
- 15** Potrzebie Comics
- 16** Infant Terrible
- 21** The 27 Club
- 24** Boonies, Burbs, and Burgs
- 28** MAD's Tom Bunk Gets Stranded in Hollywood
- 30** The Unwritten Rules of Hollywood
- 32** Bedtime Stories for the Trump Era
- 33** A Few Rules for Dating My Daughter
- 34** Spy vs. Spy
- 36** A MAD Look at Hollywood
- 40** When Women Take Over Hollywood
- 41** Map of the Scars: A Guide to Celebs' Botched Surgeries
- 42** 12 Types You May Find at a Urinal
- 44** Politix
- 45** Thanks to This Issue's Non-Contributors
- 46** Celebrity Political Posters We'd Like to See
- 48** Shorts & Briefs
- 52** Incoming!
- 55** The MADifesto
- 56** Real, Dumb

INSIDE BACK COVER Another Ridiculous Fold-In by Al Jaffee

BACK COVER The Behemoth Battery That Would Not Charge!

VARIOUS PLACES Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

ALFRED OSCAR STATUE Tom Richmond

COVER ARTIST Eric Joyner

CONTENTS

You've likely seen the stars on the sidewalks of Tinseltown boasting unfamiliar names of yore. But even some of the shiny new ones might make you stop and scratch your head. Luckily, we got the lowdown on these over(rated) achievers so you can know on whom you stand...

LESSER KNOWN STARS ON THE HOLLYWOOD WALK OF FAME

GIL TURPIN CAMERA OPERATOR

NOTABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT:
Only man in Hollywood to not have been accused of sexually harassing anyone, though he once got hammered and wandered naked onto the set of *Fox & Friends*.

EDGAR FORTUNATO PUBLICIST

NOTABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT:
Invented *Fish-boned.com*, a porn site for women who loved *The Shape of Water*.

SUSAN KIRKBAUM SCRIPT CONSULTANT

NOTABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT:
Had the idea of adding *Police Academy* 4 jokes, *Revenge of the Nerds* storylines, and *Real Housewives of Orange County* character descriptions to Lifetime movie scripts to create the *Bad Moms* franchise.

ROBERTA REVVIE MOVIE FRANCHISE CONSULTANT

NOTABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT:
Pitted Sarah Jessica Parker against Kim Cattrall to prevent a third *Sex and the City* movie. Also spared the public from *Pirates of the Caribbean: Fire Island Swordfight* and *The Fast and the Furious: Skid Mark Alley*.

WHITNEY BLEDSOE ACTRESS

NOTABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT:
Esteemed unionized seat-filler at all Hollywood awards shows and criminal trials.

KURT ANGELWOOD ACTOR

NOTABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT:
Once parked a Hummer without taking up more than one parking space. Also once gave a hummer to a parking attendant.

ARTHUR MACKLIN PRODUCER

NOTABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT:
Introduced reality TV to America with the short-lived series *Bad Behavior House*, throwing hundreds of writers into unemployment. This freed up studio money for more important expenditures, like spa retreats for executives (who prefer massages the way they prefer movies—with happy endings).

TERESA FORSYTHE ACTRESS

NOTABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT:
Once ordered dessert at Chateau Marmont without first saying "Should we be bad?"

TREVOR SMITHWICK ACTING COACH

NOTABLE ACCOMPLISHMENT:
Taught Owen Wilson how to say "wow" and showed Robert De Niro how to do that thing with his mouth.

EDGAR FORTUNATO

ALFRED E. NEUMAN

ARTHUR MACKLIN



Not every public figure flaunts their body art like Angelina Jolie—and for good reasons (one being not every *body* is like Angelina Jolie's). Some celebs consider their tats too troubling to ever unveil. Well, consider us troublemakers, because we're about to bare these...

EMBARRASSING CELEBRITY TATTOOS



VLADIMIR PUTIN

INKED: THE MOMENT HE FELT THE URGE TO KICK AMERICA'S ASS (AGE 8).



GISELE (A.K.A. MRS. TOM BRADY)

INKED: AFTER THE LAST SUPER BOWL.



DONALD TRUMP

INKED: REFUSES TO DIVULGE (BUT IT'S PARTLY WHY HE'S BUILDING A WALL ON THE MEXICAN BORDER).



JEFF BEZOS

INKED: IN 1994, TO REMEMBER HIS FIRST AMAZON PASSWORD.



MIKE PENCE

INKED: DURING THE ONE REBELLIOUS WEEK OF HIS TEENS.



SELENA GOMEZ

INKED: ONE OF THE TIMES SHE CRAWLED BACK TO JUSTIN BIEBER.



XANDER AND KAM'S **SNEAKY** PREVIEWS

Hey, guys! I'm Xander, this is my best friend Kam, and you're watching...

Kam is short for Kamaljit, and film is my life! We're using this 16:9 widescreen mirror for our establishing shot.



WRITER IAN BOOTHBY ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

Today we're gonna give you a **sneak preview** of the top movies of the summer!

Because we're going to **sneak** into all of them!

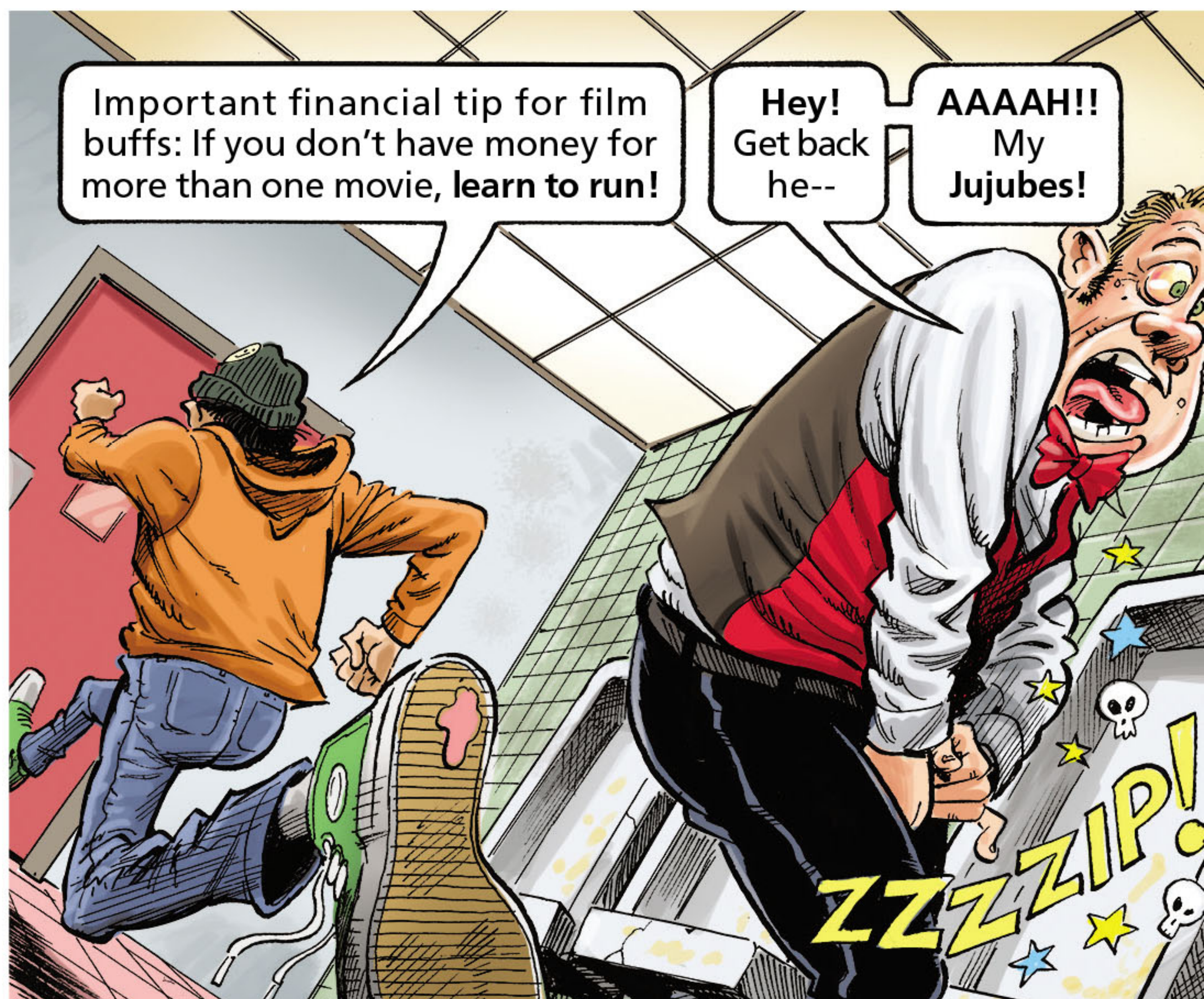
You're going to **what?!?** Hey now, there'll be no theater-hopping on my watch!



Important financial tip for film buffs: If you don't have money for more than one movie, **learn to run!**

Hey! Get back he--

AAAAH!! My Jujubes!



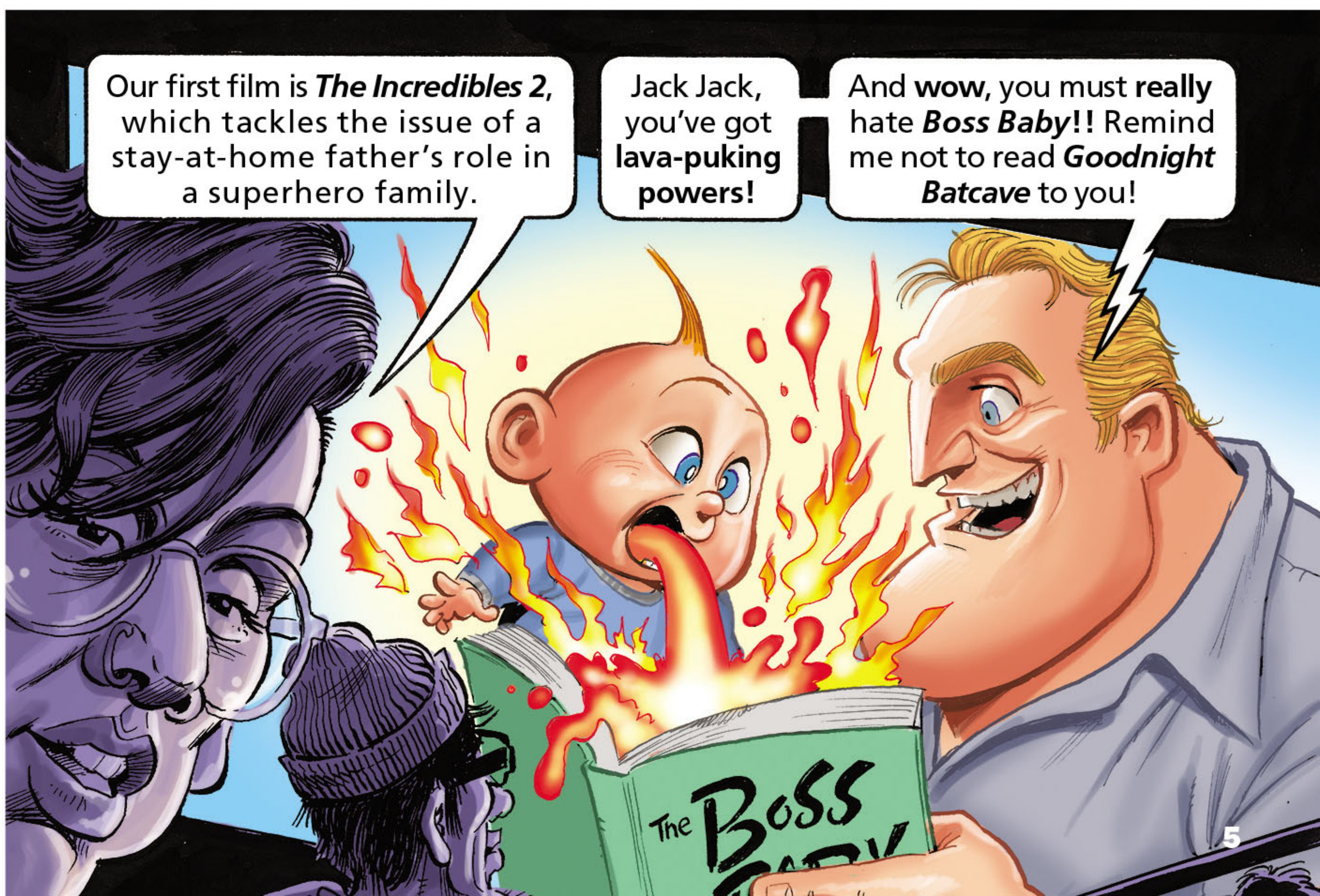
The theme for this summer is **prequels, sequels, and re-quels!** And so, as a tribute, I just ingested a substance that sometimes gives me **flashbacks!**



Our first film is *The Incredibles 2*, which tackles the issue of a stay-at-home father's role in a superhero family.

Jack Jack, you've got **lava-puking powers!**

And wow, you must really hate *Boss Baby*!! Remind me not to read *Goodnight Batcave* to you!





AH-HA-HA!
PEE-PEE!

YAAAH! I knew it was **dangerous** to change a boy baby's diaper, but **demonic acid pee** takes it to a whole new level!

FSSSSSSS!



I haven't had time to sleep or bathe in **weeks**! But it's **worth** it to give **Elastigirl** more time to fight crime.

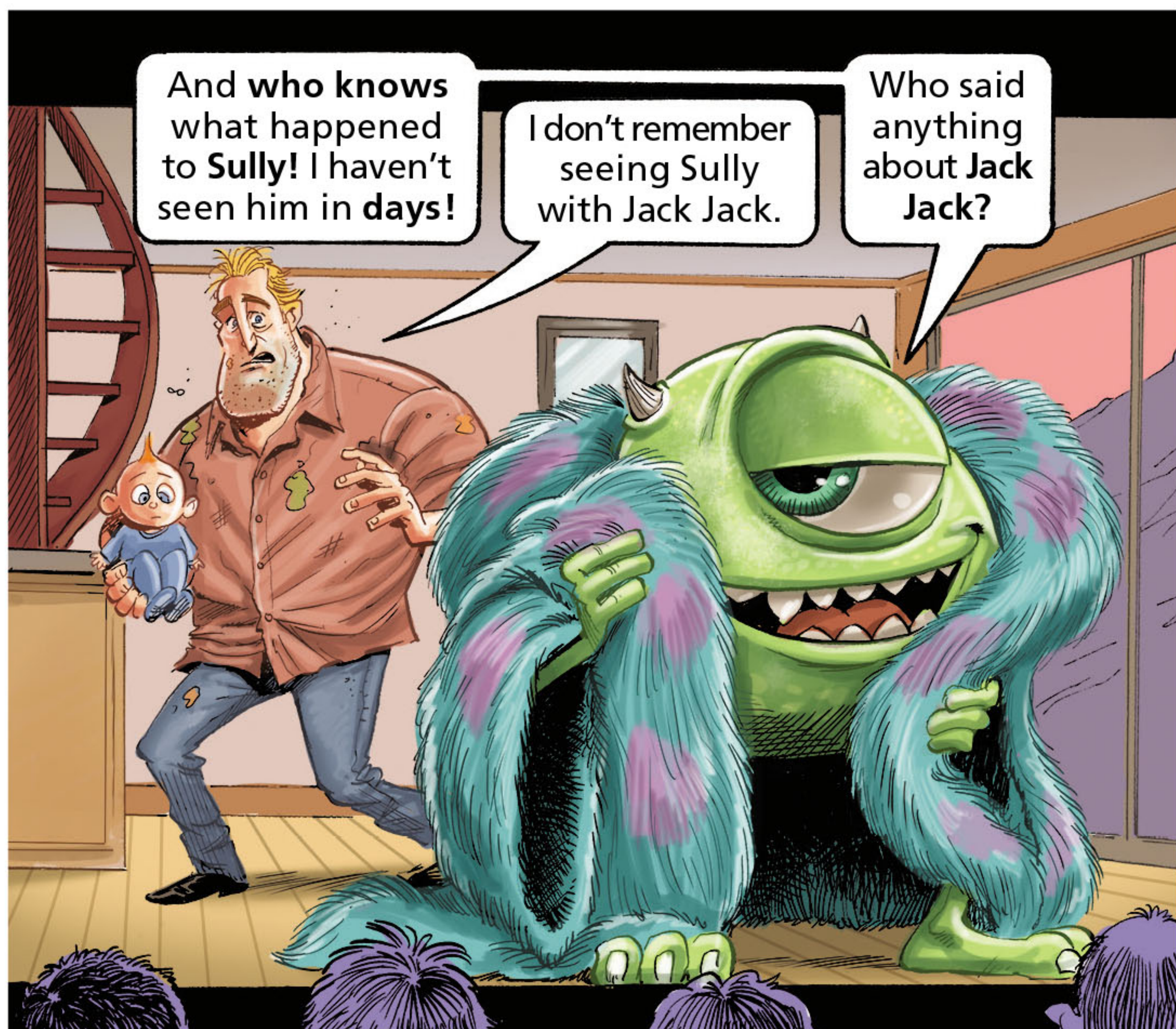
No. No, it's not.



You think it's tough for **you**? Look what Jack Jack did to us!

And he turned **Mr. and Mrs. Potato Head** into **french fries**!

When we specifically asked for them **au gratin**!



And who knows what happened to **Sully**! I haven't seen him in **days**!

I don't remember seeing **Sully** with Jack Jack.

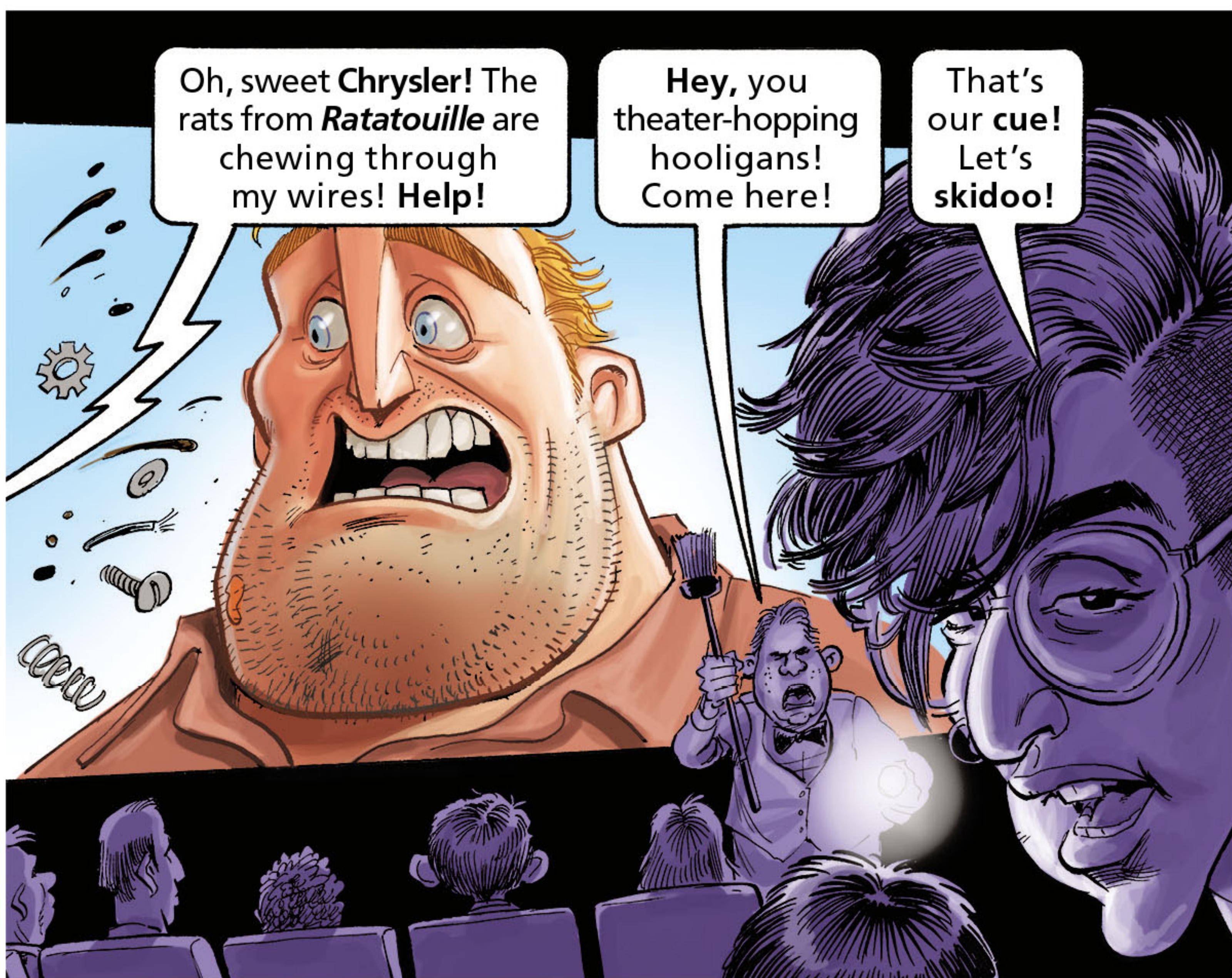
Who said anything about **Jack Jack**?



Don't tell me he hurt you, **too**!

Naw, our franchise is just so **successful**, we get to be in **all** the **Pixar** movies!

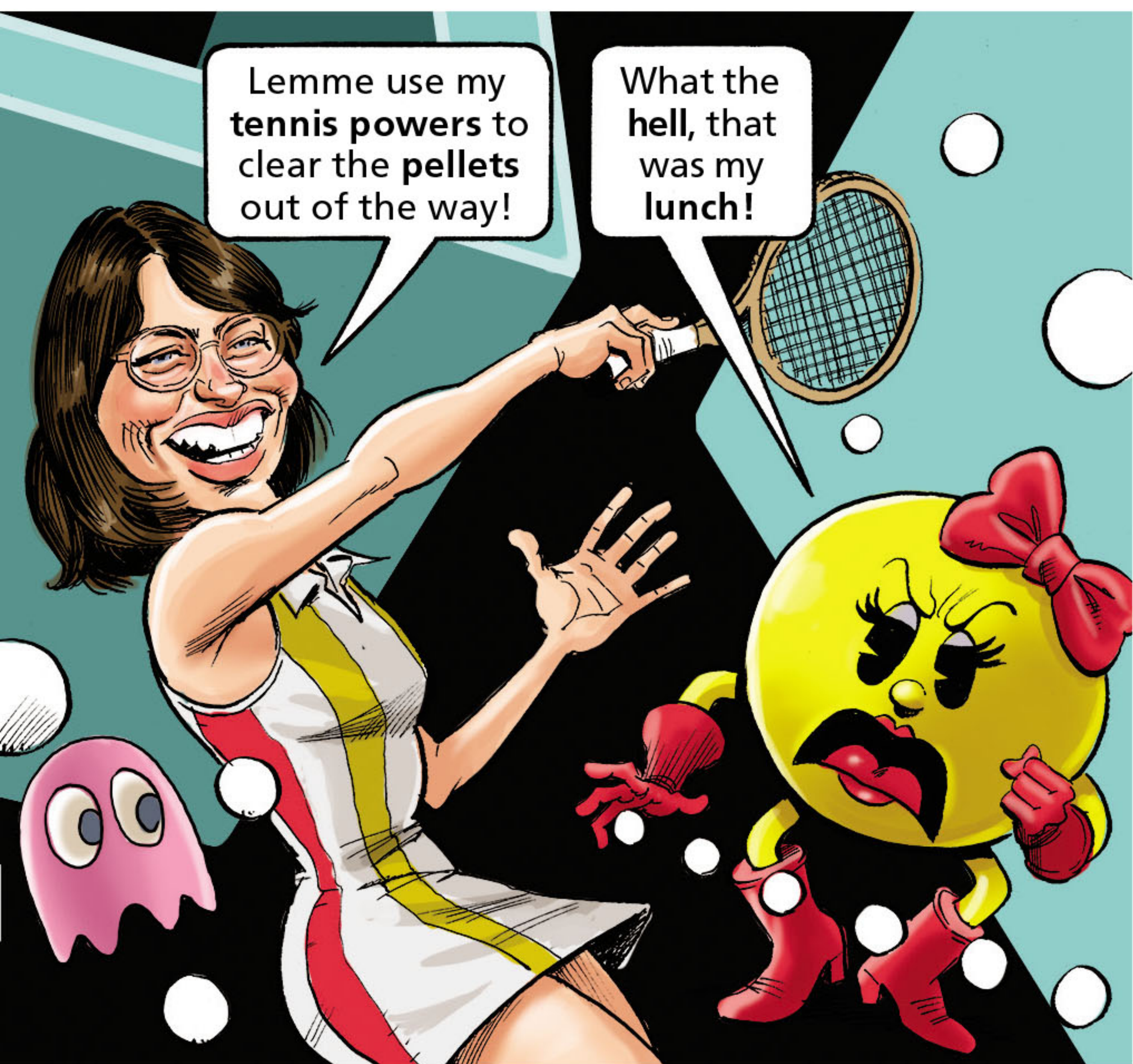
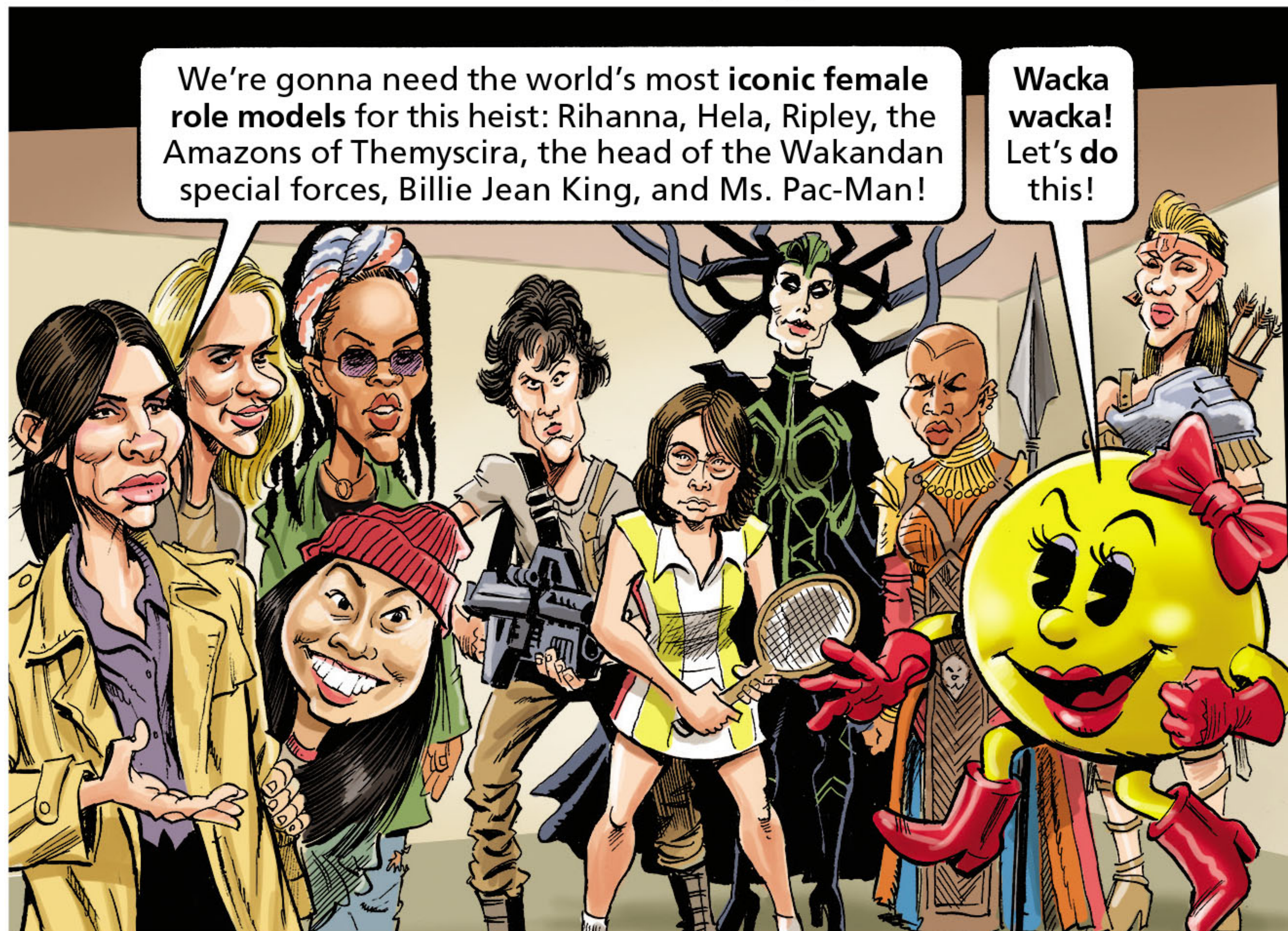
Wow. Good thing, because we teach kids the importance of driving **fast** and **reckless**!

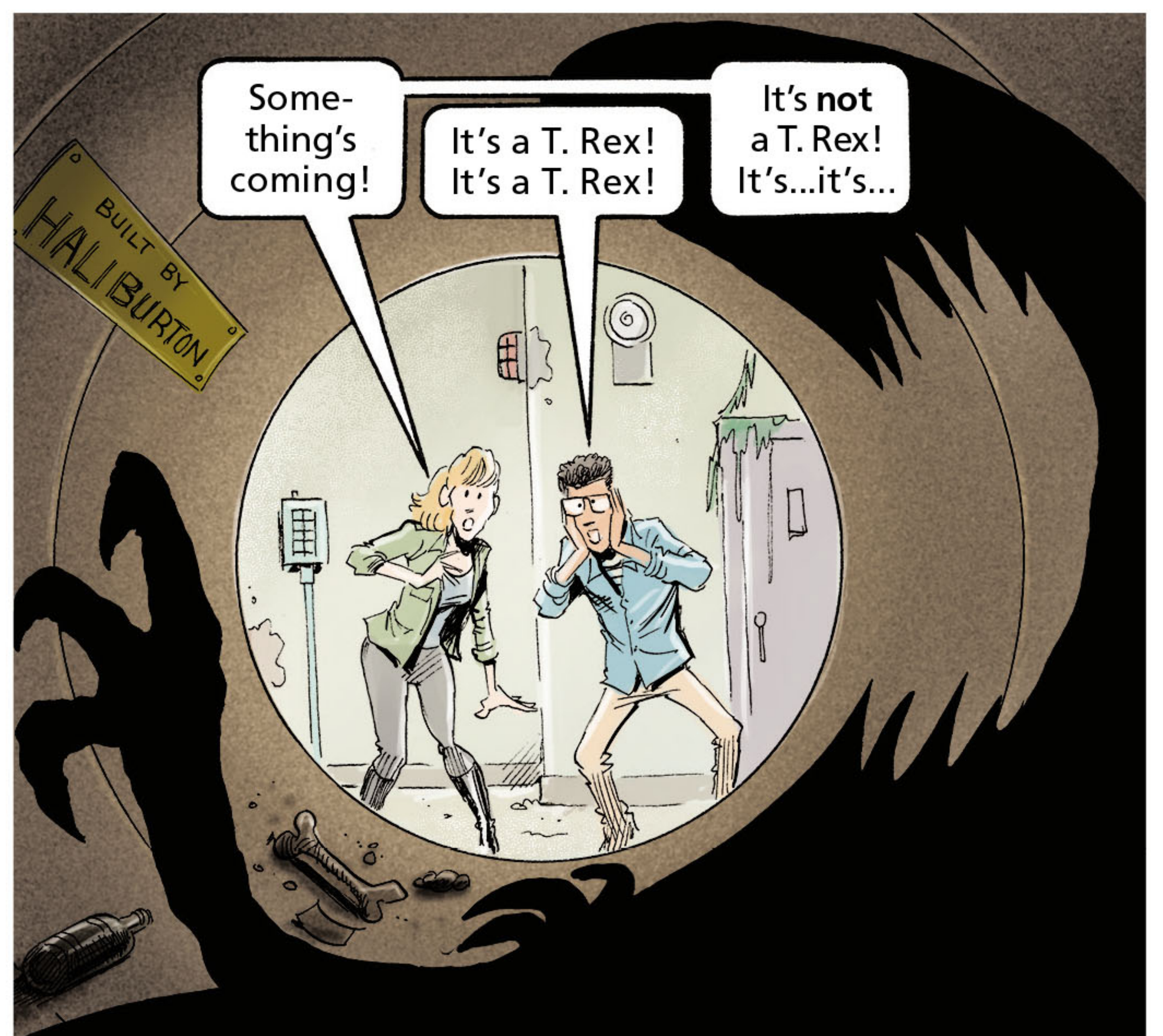


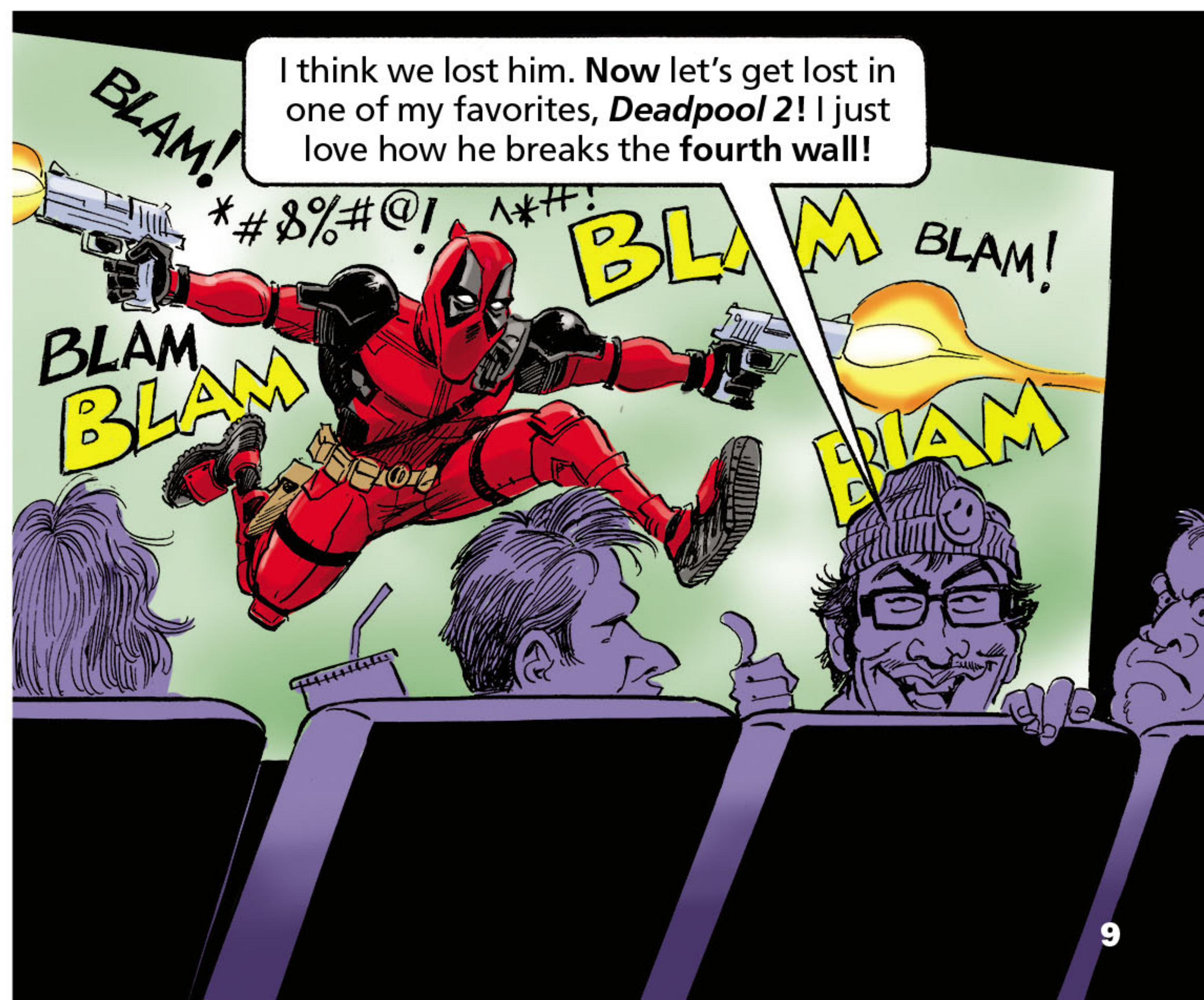
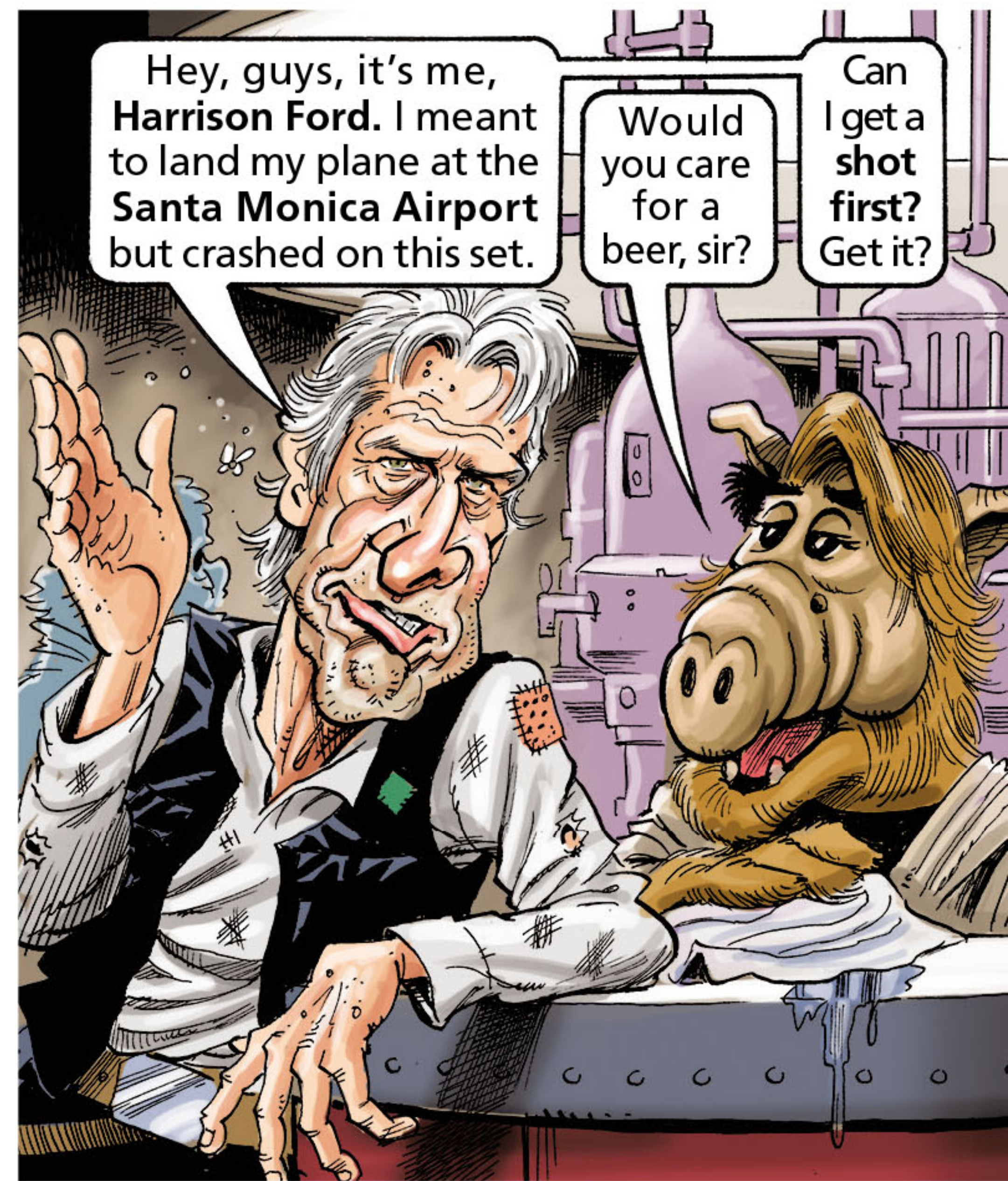
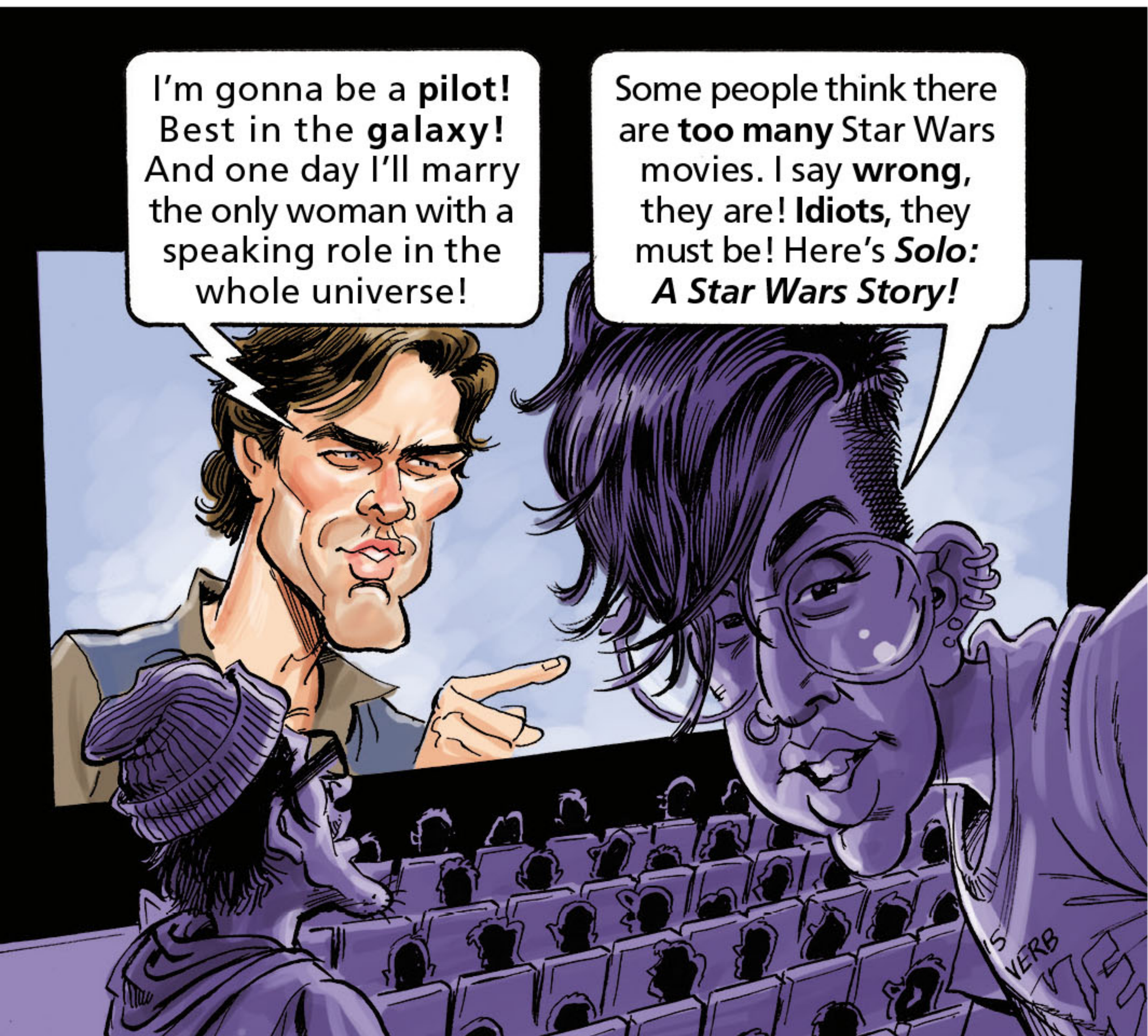
Oh, sweet **Chrysler**! The rats from **Ratatouille** are chewing through my wires! **Help**!

Hey, you theater-hopping hooligans! Come here!

That's our cue! Let's **skidoo**!









Is somebody talking during my movie?

You can see me?!

What the hell?! You're illegally recording my movie, too? I'm calling the usher!



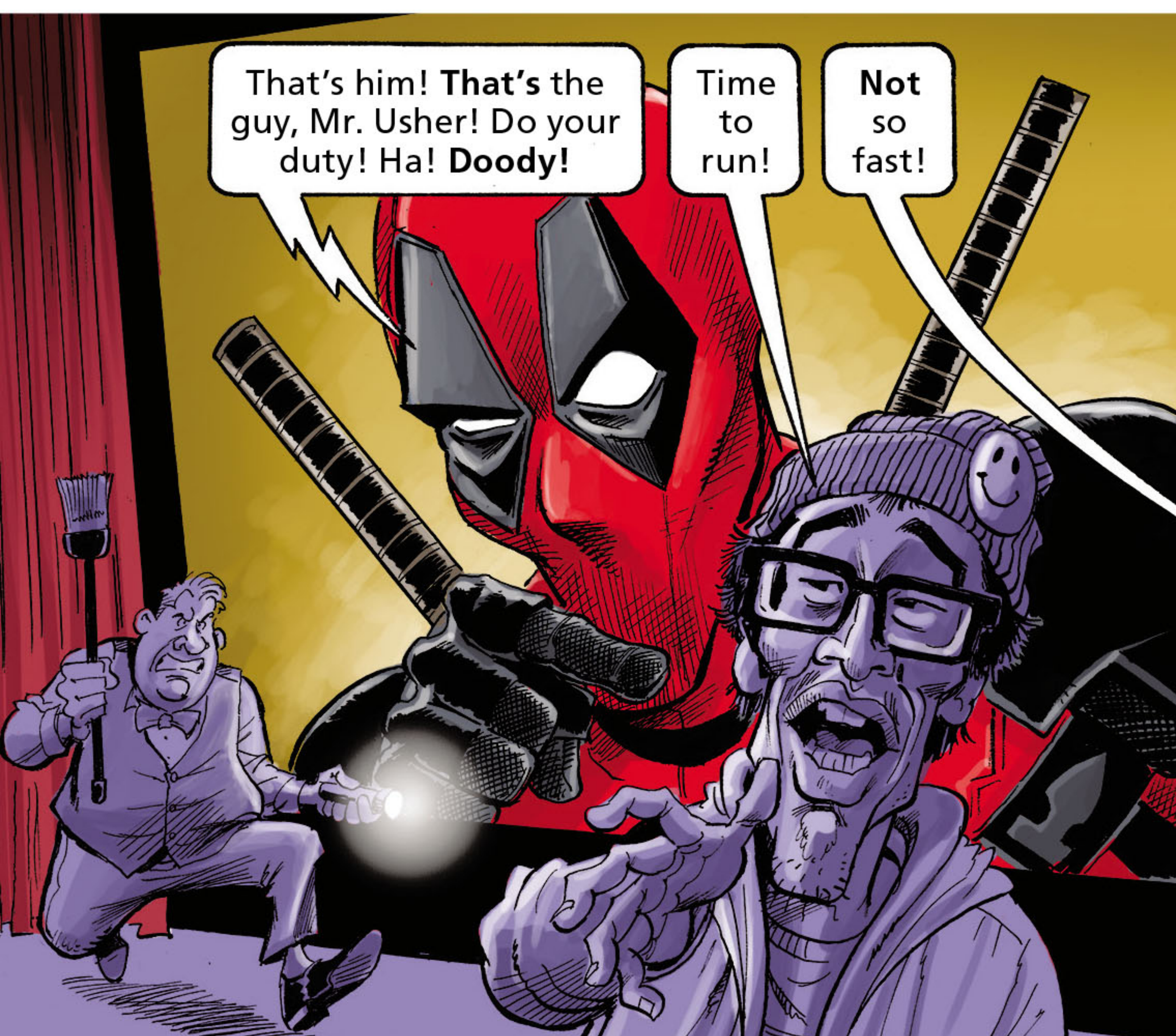
As punishment, I'm not going to do anything irreverent until you're gone. Do you realize how many hardworking people it takes to make a movie like this?

Thirty?

A million?

It was a rhetorical question!

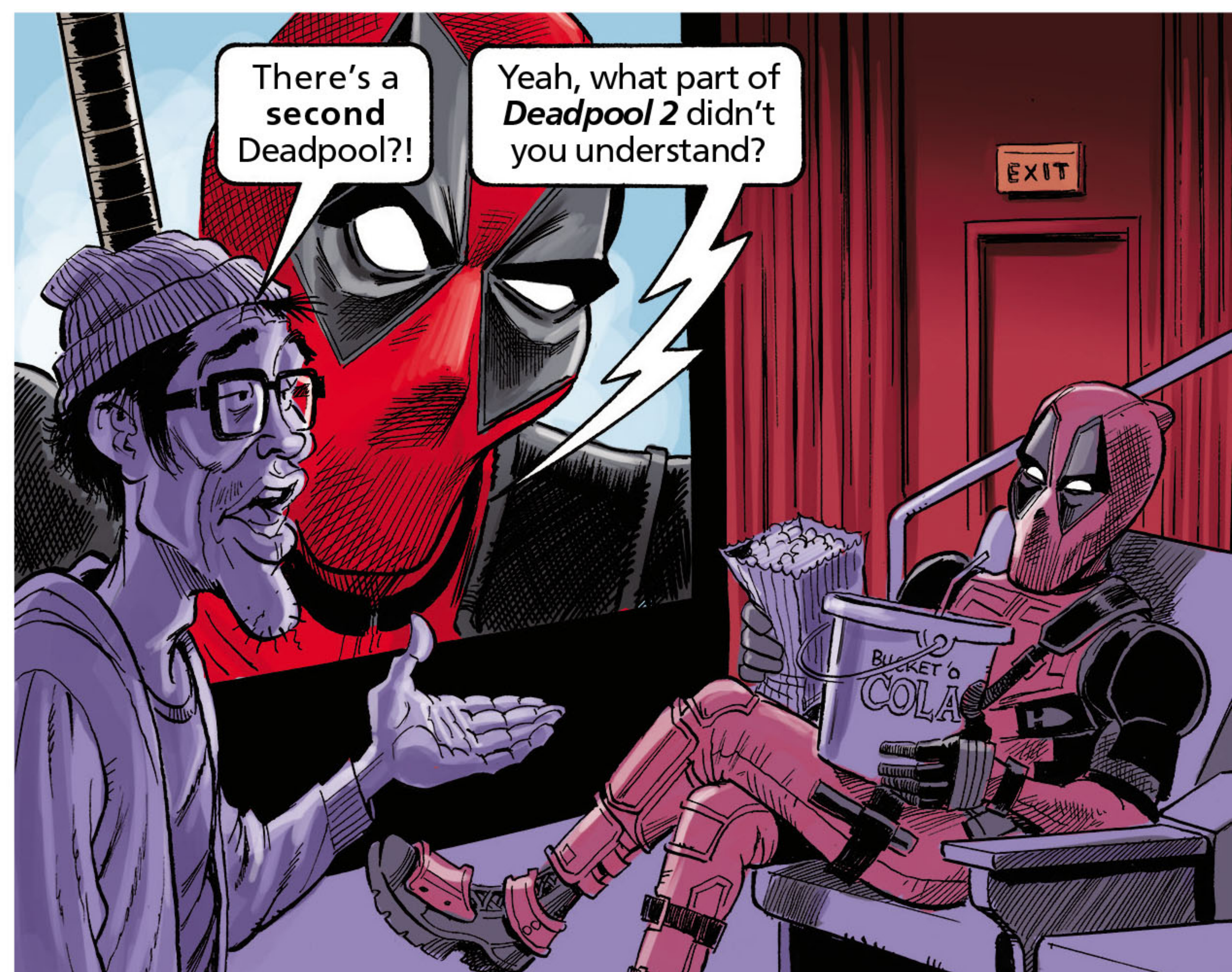
Oh, so you don't know either?



That's him! That's the guy, Mr. Usher! Do your duty! Ha! Doody!

Time to run!

Not so fast!



There's a second Deadpool?!

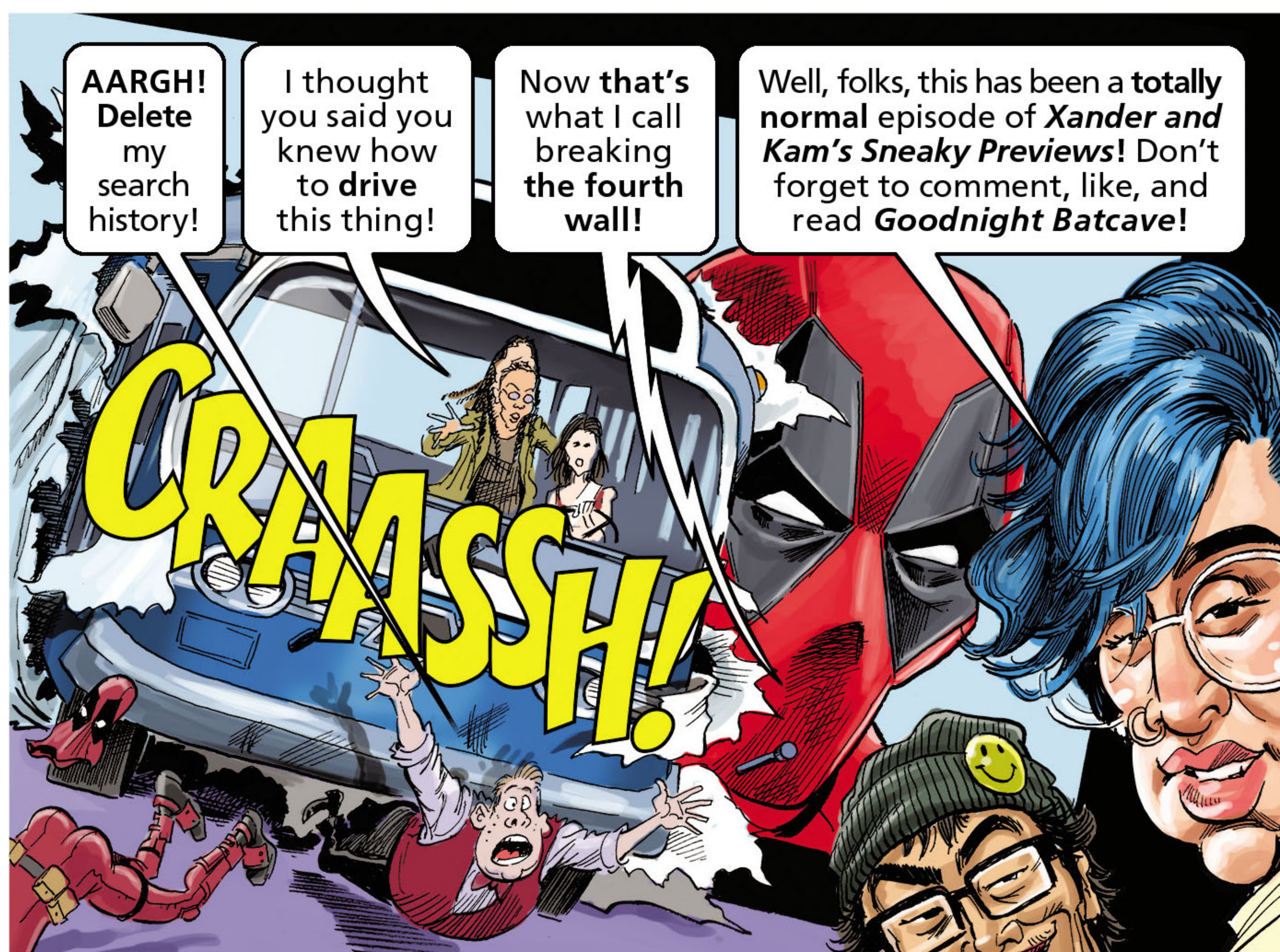
Yeah, what part of *Deadpool 2* didn't you understand?



He's kidding! It's me, handsome Canadian Ryan Reynolds. I come to every screening of every movie I'm in!

Why would you do that?

To help hardworking ushers enforce good movie manners! Shall we commence with the brutal beating?



AARGH! Delete my search history!

I thought you said you knew how to drive this thing!

Now that's what I call breaking the fourth wall!

Well, folks, this has been a totally normal episode of *Xander and Kam's Sneaky Previews*! Don't forget to comment, like, and read *Goodnight Batcave*!



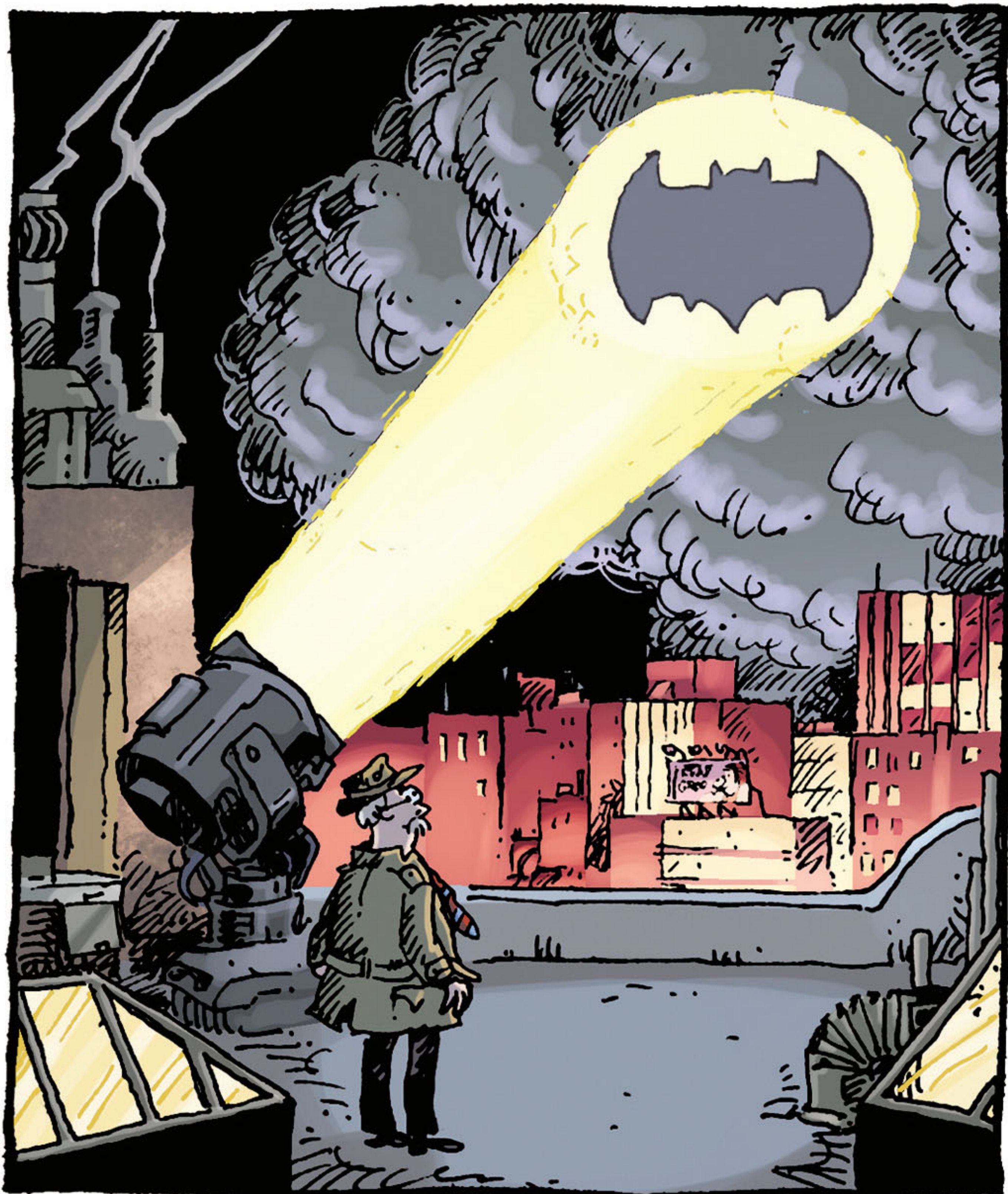
MOVIE SCENES

WE'D LIKE TO SEE



WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**

COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**





IS YOUR TIKI LEAKY?

IF SO...
SUBSCRIBE TO **MAD**
AND GET THIS EXCLUSIVE,
LIMITED EDITION
ALFRED E. NEUMAN
MINI TIKI MUG FREE!

This 3" mini Tiki mug is included with your 2-year or 3-year paid subscription! *Please note: Your Tiki mug will NOT leak!*

SUBSCRIBE ONLINE AT

SUBSCRIBEMADMAGAZINE.COM

OR CALL **1 800 4 MAD** (1-800-462-3624)

COLLECT THE
ENTIRE ONE
OF THEM!



GeekiTIKIS

Mug offer good for U.S. customers only. Supply is limited. Allow 12-16 weeks for delivery. Straw and cocktail umbrella not included. Mug not shown to scale. Illustration not drawn to art director's specific instructions, dammit. Any resemblance to an actual Polynesian god is purely coincidental. Void where prohibited by in-laws. If itching persists, see your doctor.



PAUL GARBANZO

FOOD CRITIC

WRITER CHRIS STEVENS

ARTIST STEPHEN SILVER

Hi, America! I'm Paul Garbanzo, the world's most respected food critic. What sets me apart from the other guys, you ask? It's simple: I get up before all of 'em! That's right, every morning I wake up at the crack of dawn, brush my teeth for about an hour or two, then I'm out the door to get the scoop on all the hottest new restaurants! Here are just a few of my most recent reviews.



Wendy's

Everyone seems to be buzzing about this place, but honestly? I just don't get the hype. This might sound crazy, but **everything** I ordered here tasted **EXACTLY** like toothpaste. The burger, the nuggets, even the dang sodey pop! I don't know what in the Sam Hell they're doing at Wendy's, but you can count me out! **ZERO STARS**

Jamba Juice

The **mean children** who live across the street from me are always saying that the **juice** here is "ballin'," so I decided to give it a shot. The line was a bit long, so naturally I did what anyone would have done: I brushed my teeth to pass the time. Soon enough I had my hands on my first Jamba Juice, and you're not gonna believe this, but it tasted just like toothpaste! "This isn't ballin'!" I told the cashier. "What?" he said. **ZERO Stars**

Dunkin' Donuts

I decided to check this place out one morning before heading to my other job (I dig holes for the Army), and I gotta say, it was a **major letdown**. I must've sat there for a solid three hours sipping the toothpaste-flavored coffee they gave me, wondering just who in the **world** is drinking this stuff. My trance was finally broken when I got a text from my boss that said, "where r u? we need holes!" and I was forced to leave. **Zero STARS**

McDonald's

This place had an indoor playground!
★★★★★ FIVE STARS!!!



Silly-A

52¢

ABHORRED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

POTRZEBIE

COMICS

What the **HELL** is
POTRZEBIE?

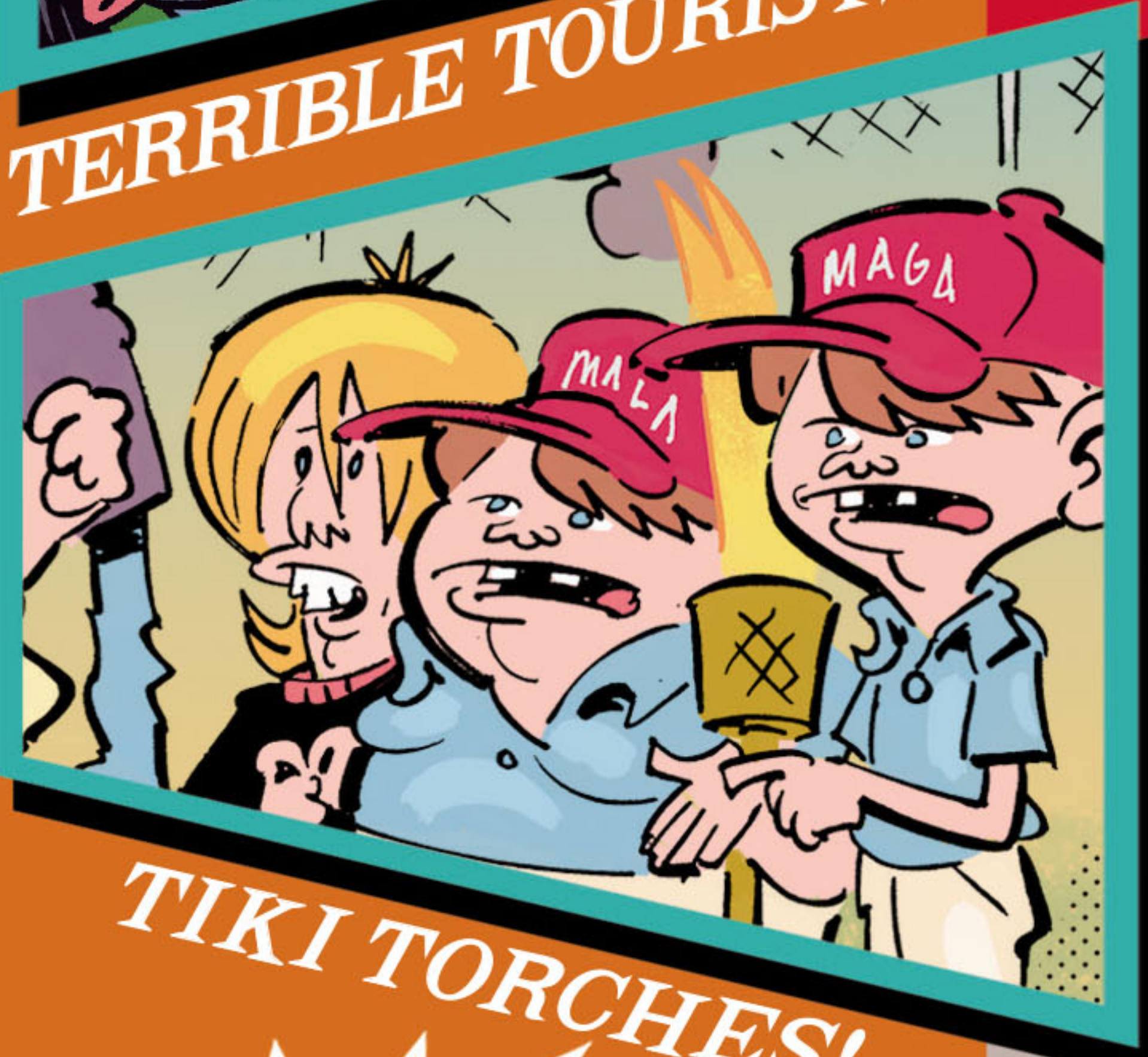
Featuring



TRoublesome TOT!



TERRIBLE TOURISTS!



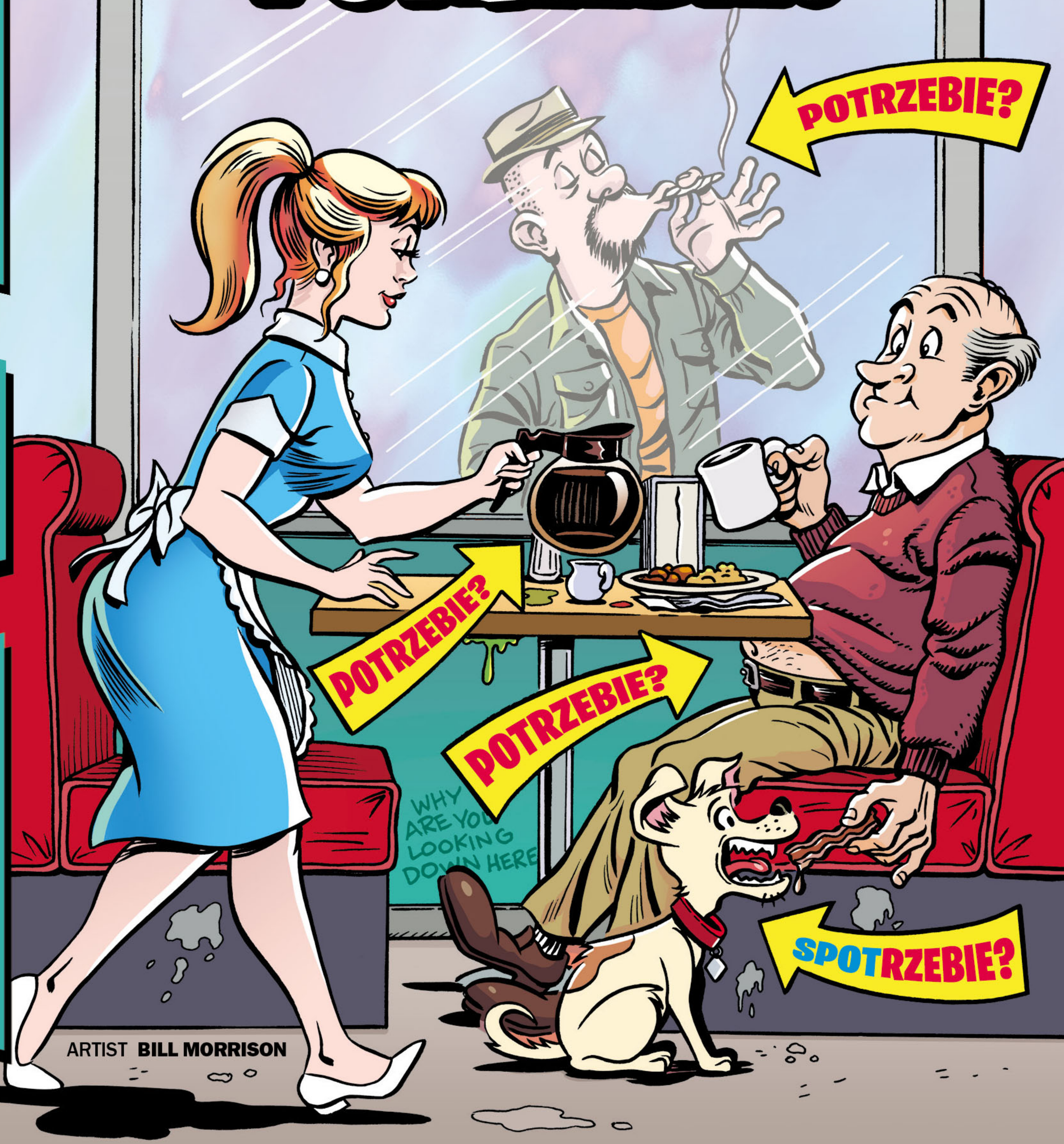
TIKI TORCHES!

Plus

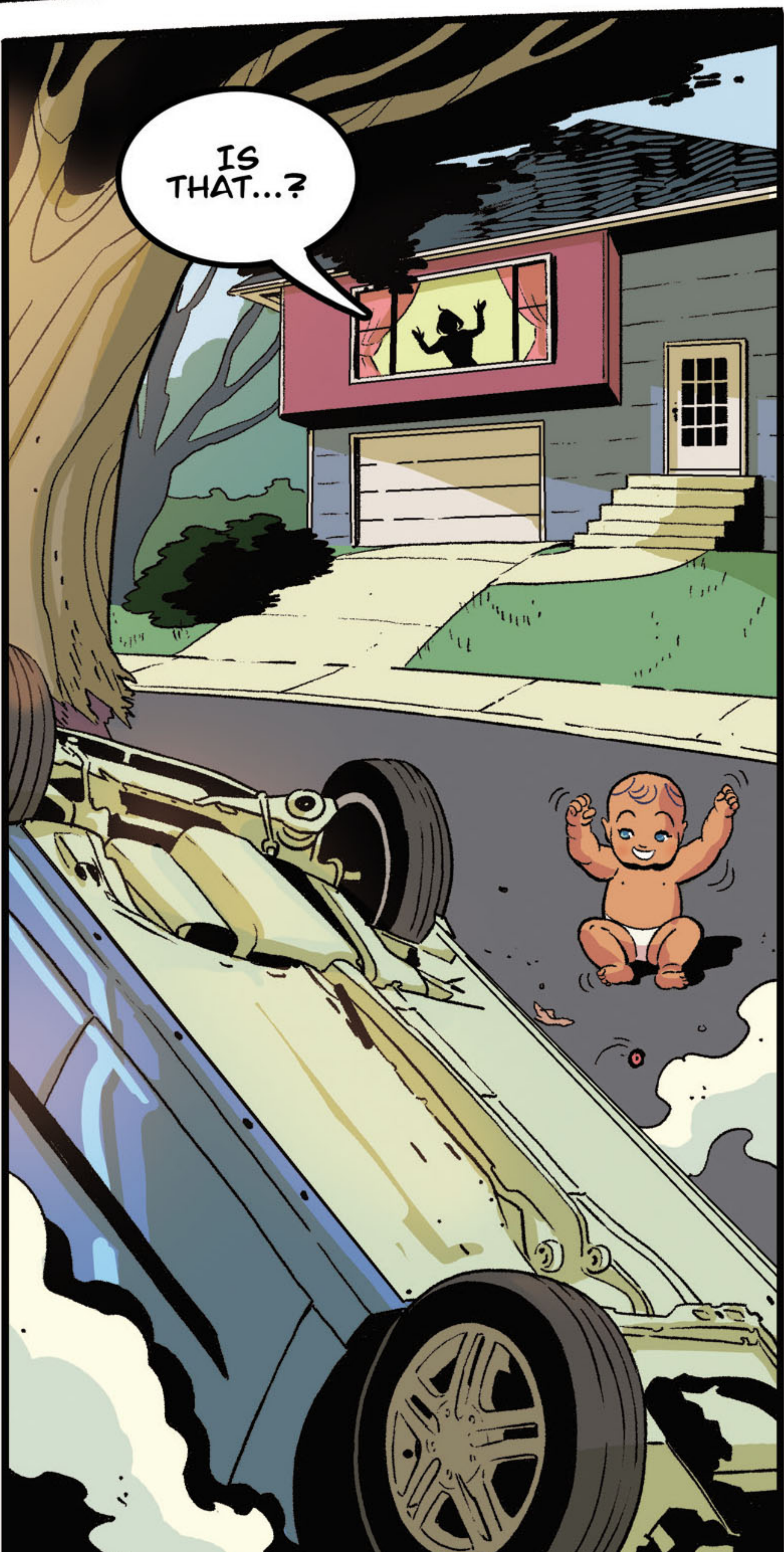
The Final
Installment of

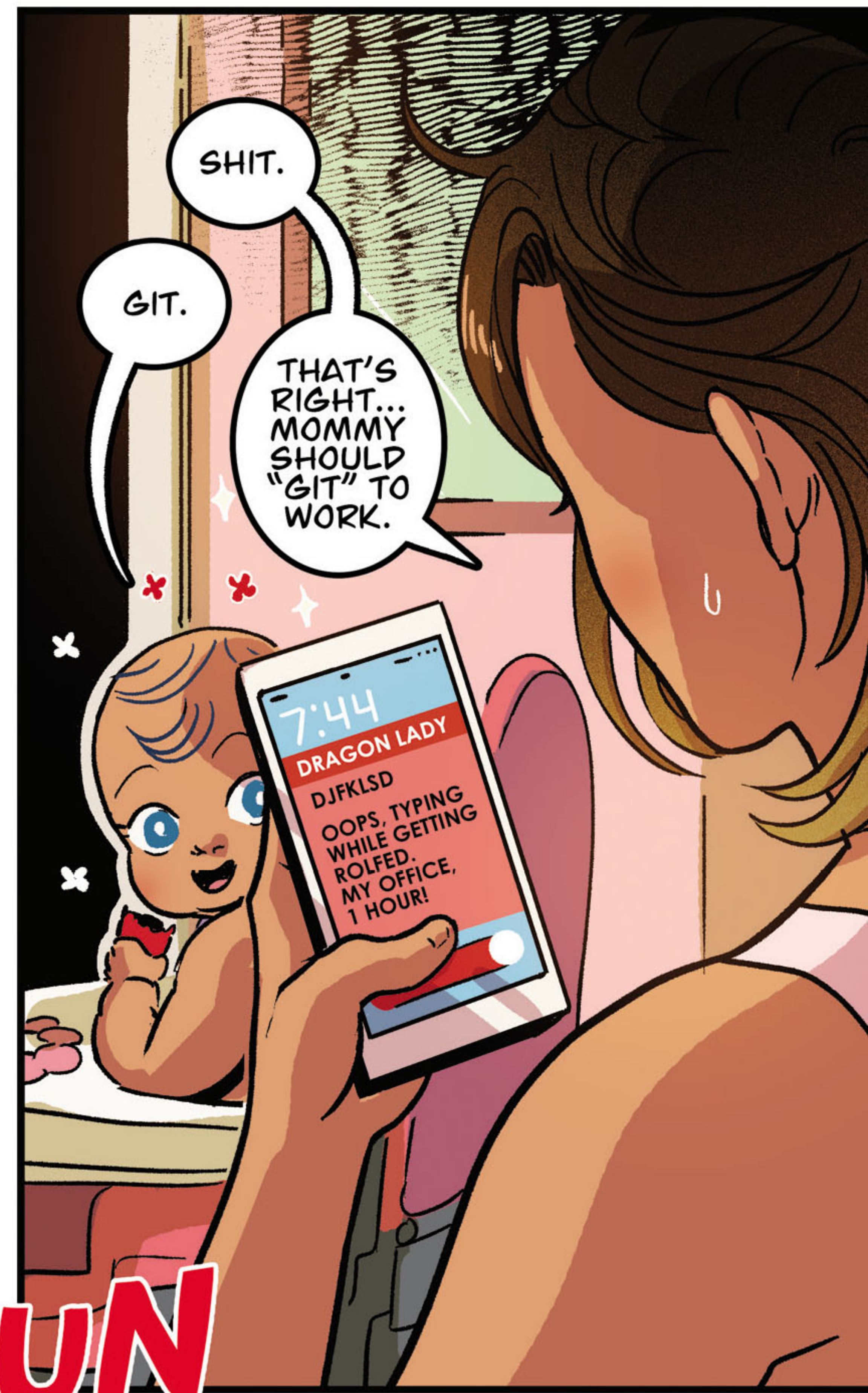
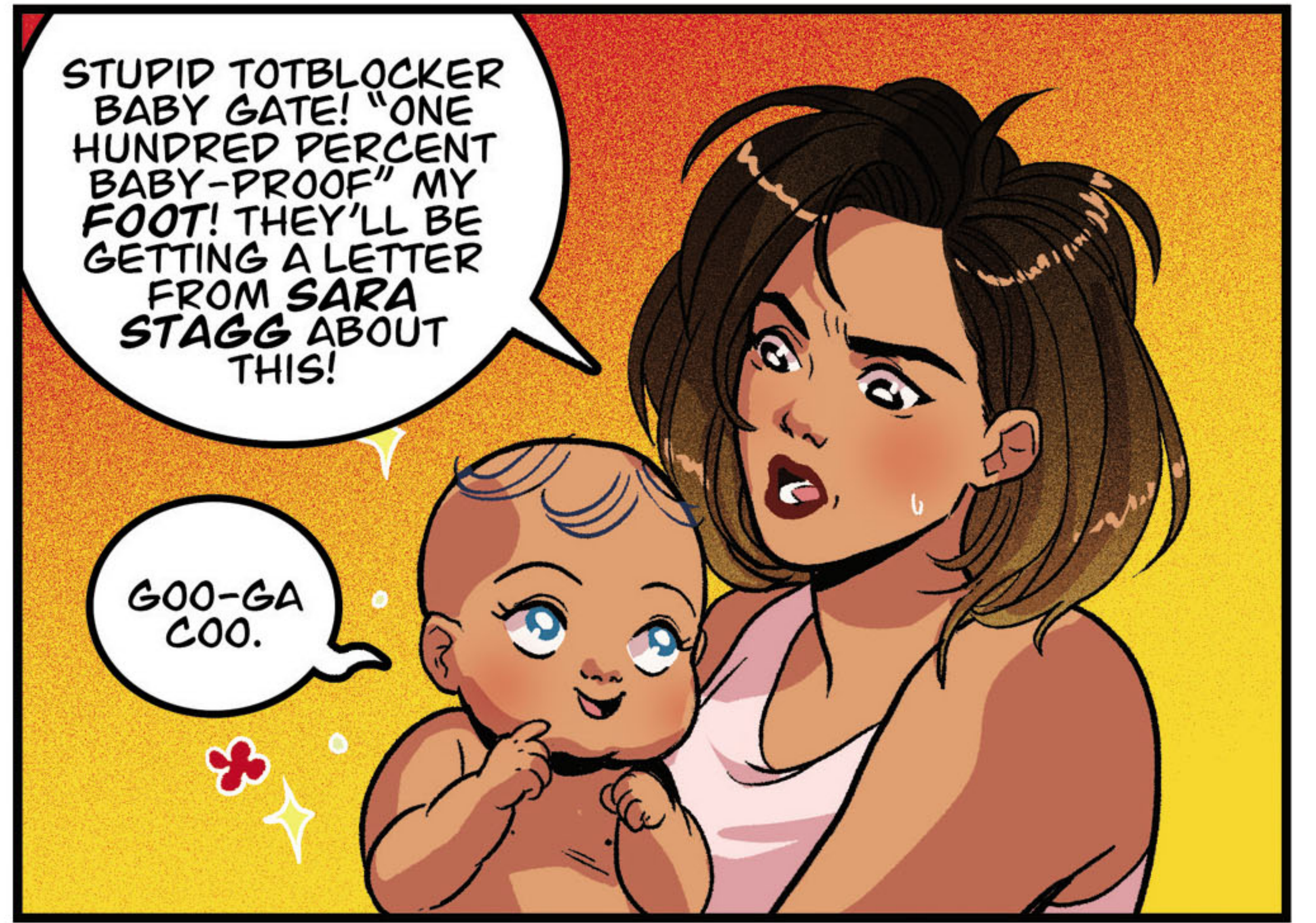
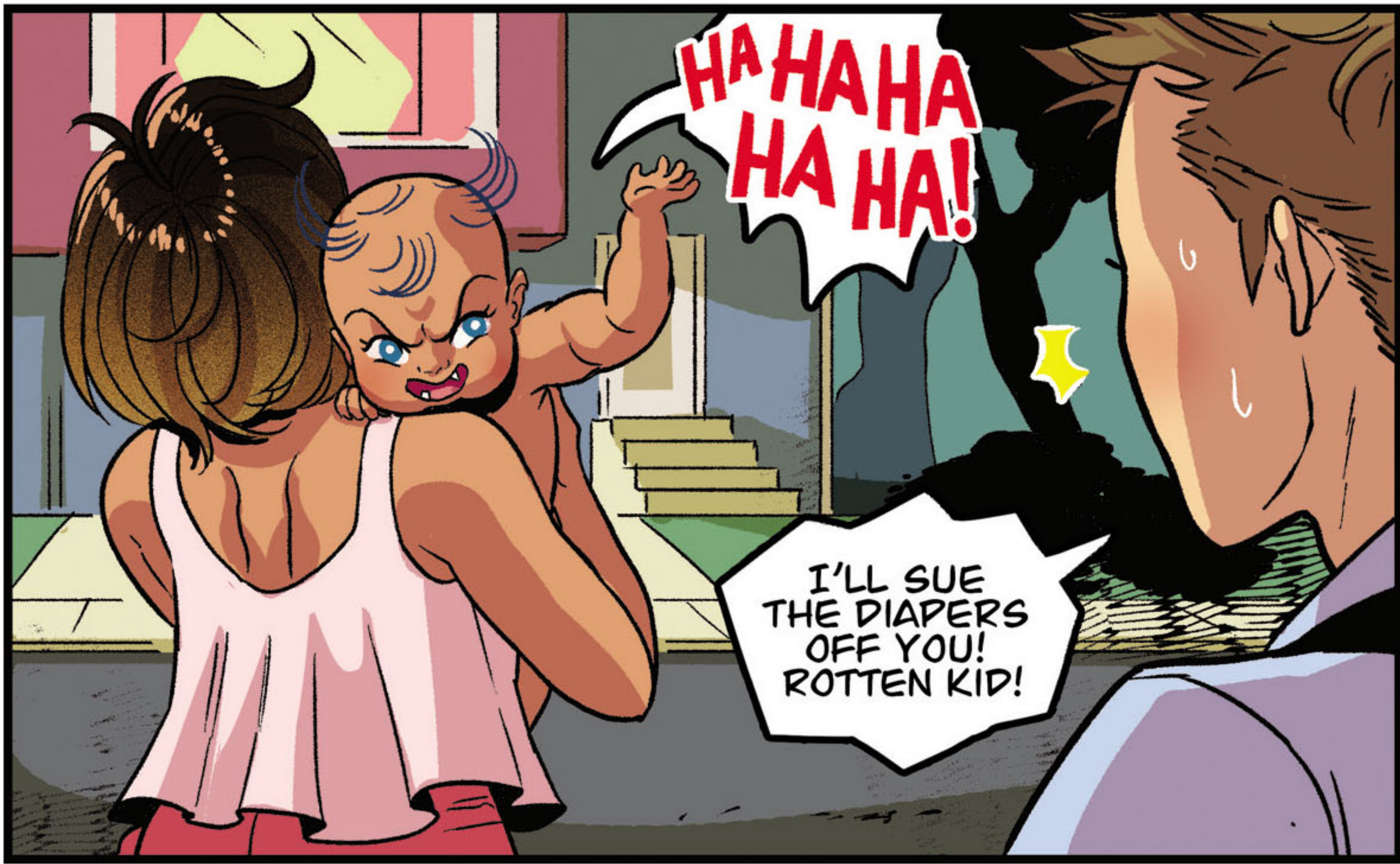
ASSISTED SUICIDE SQUAD!

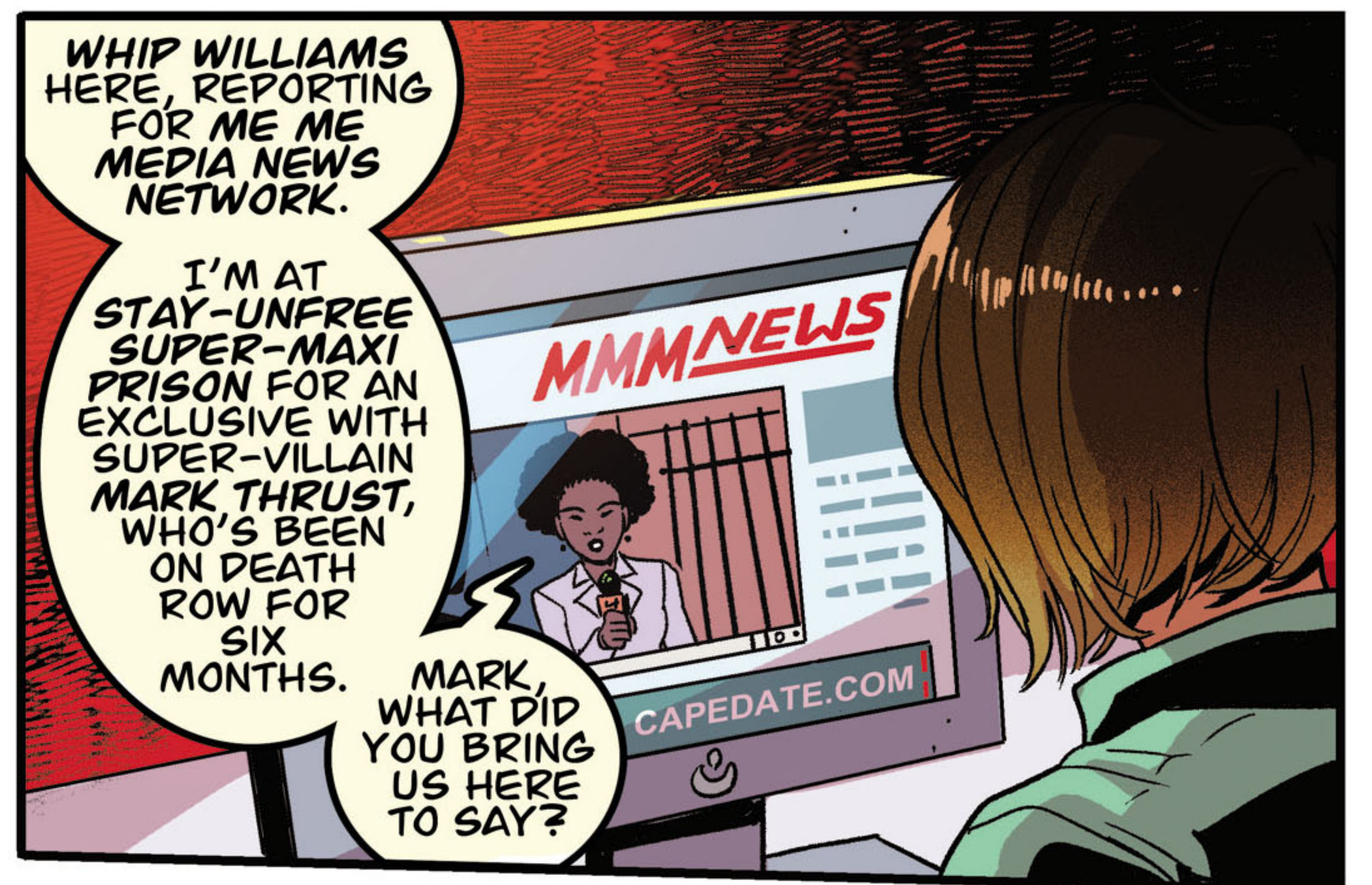
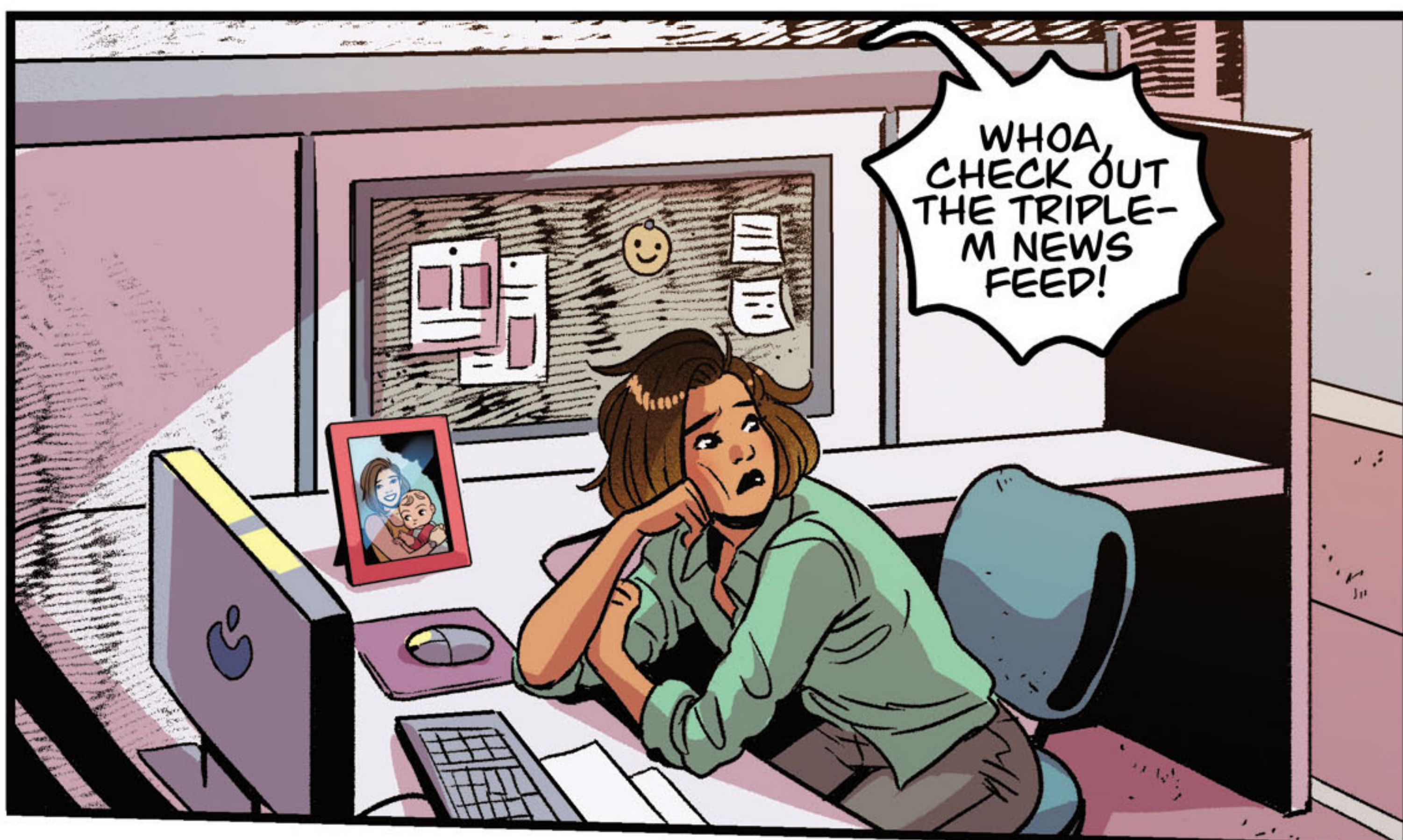
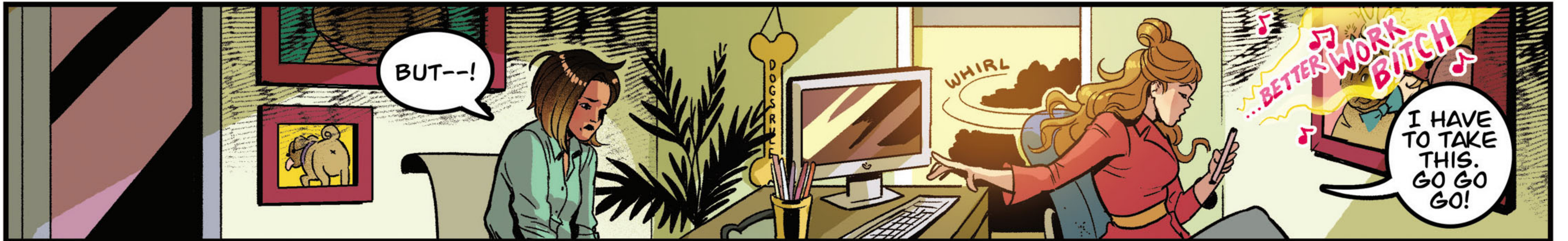
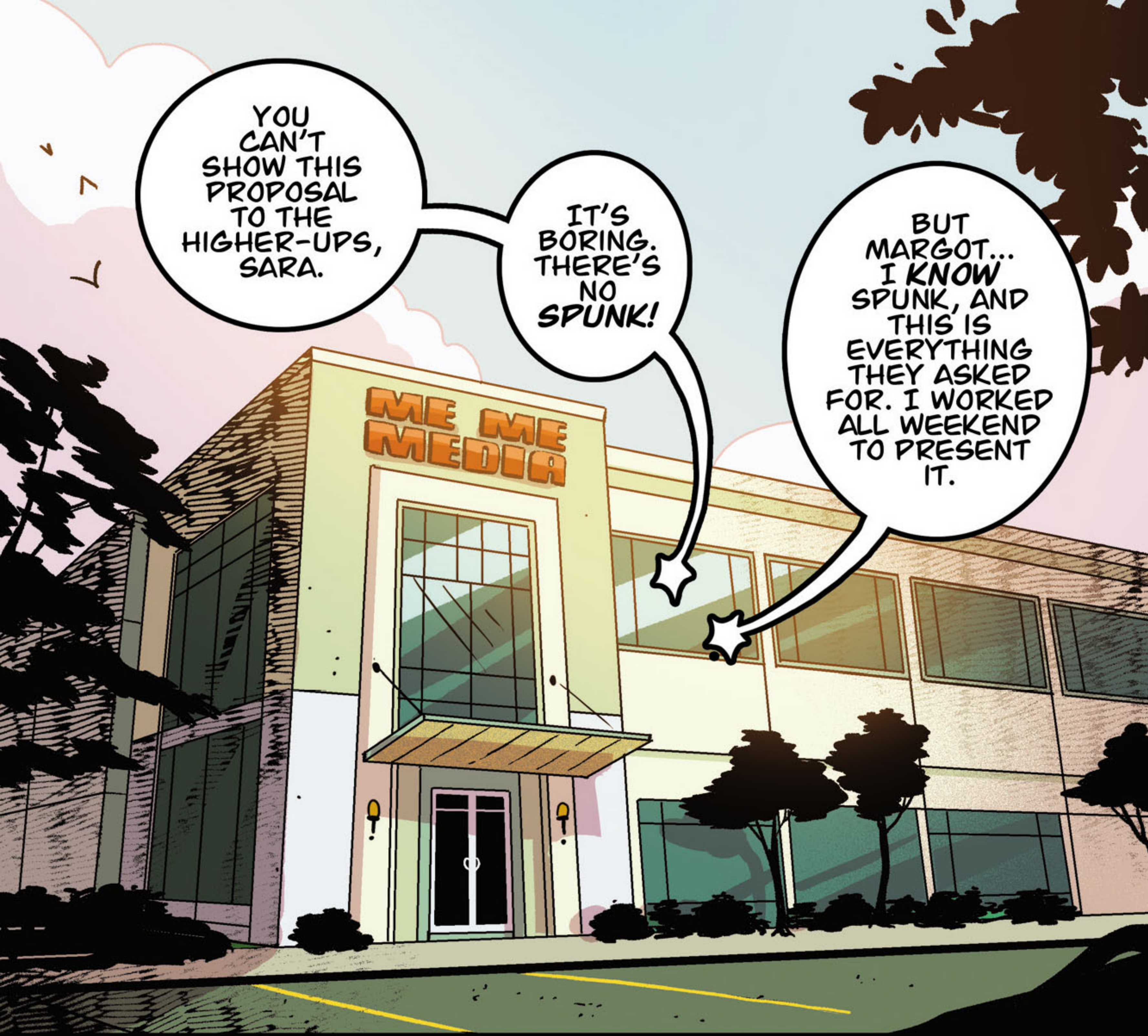
(Not included in select regional
editions of Potrzebie Comics)

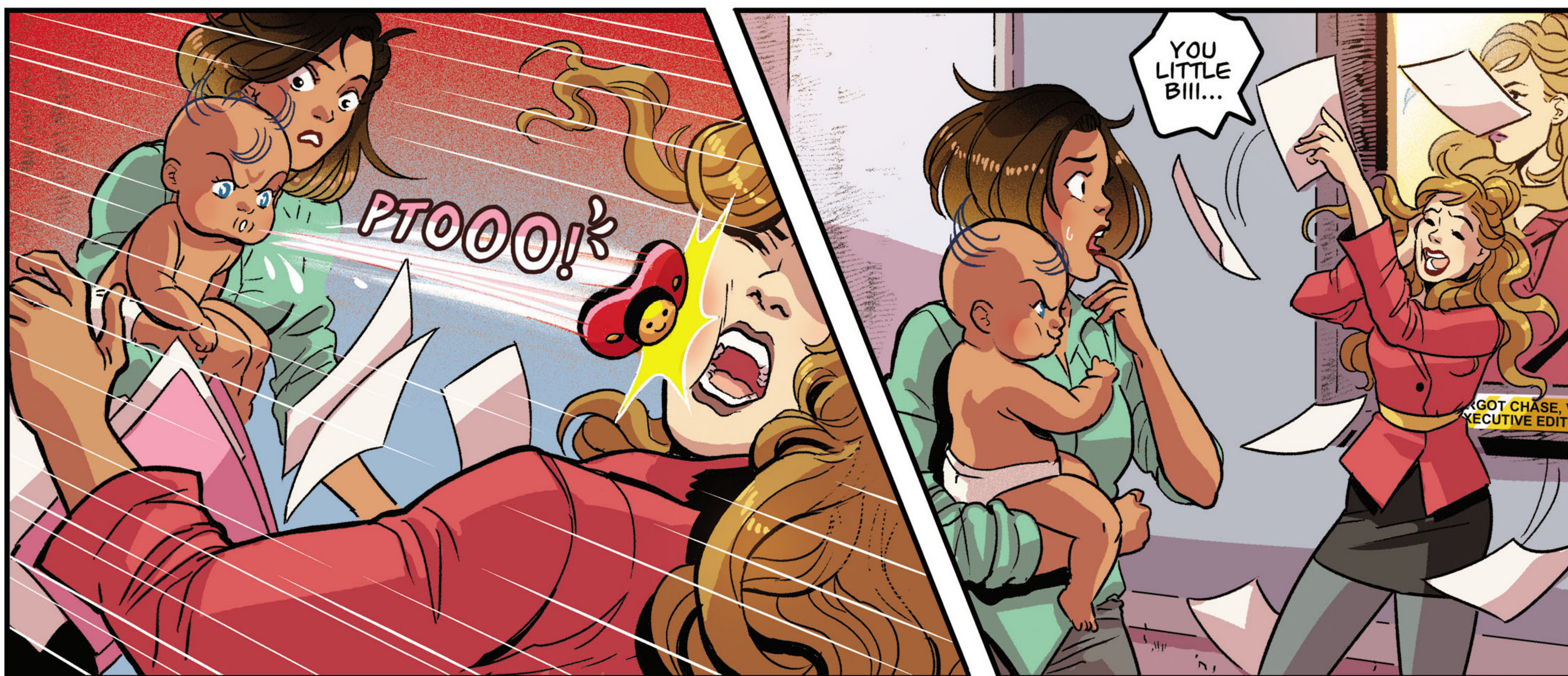
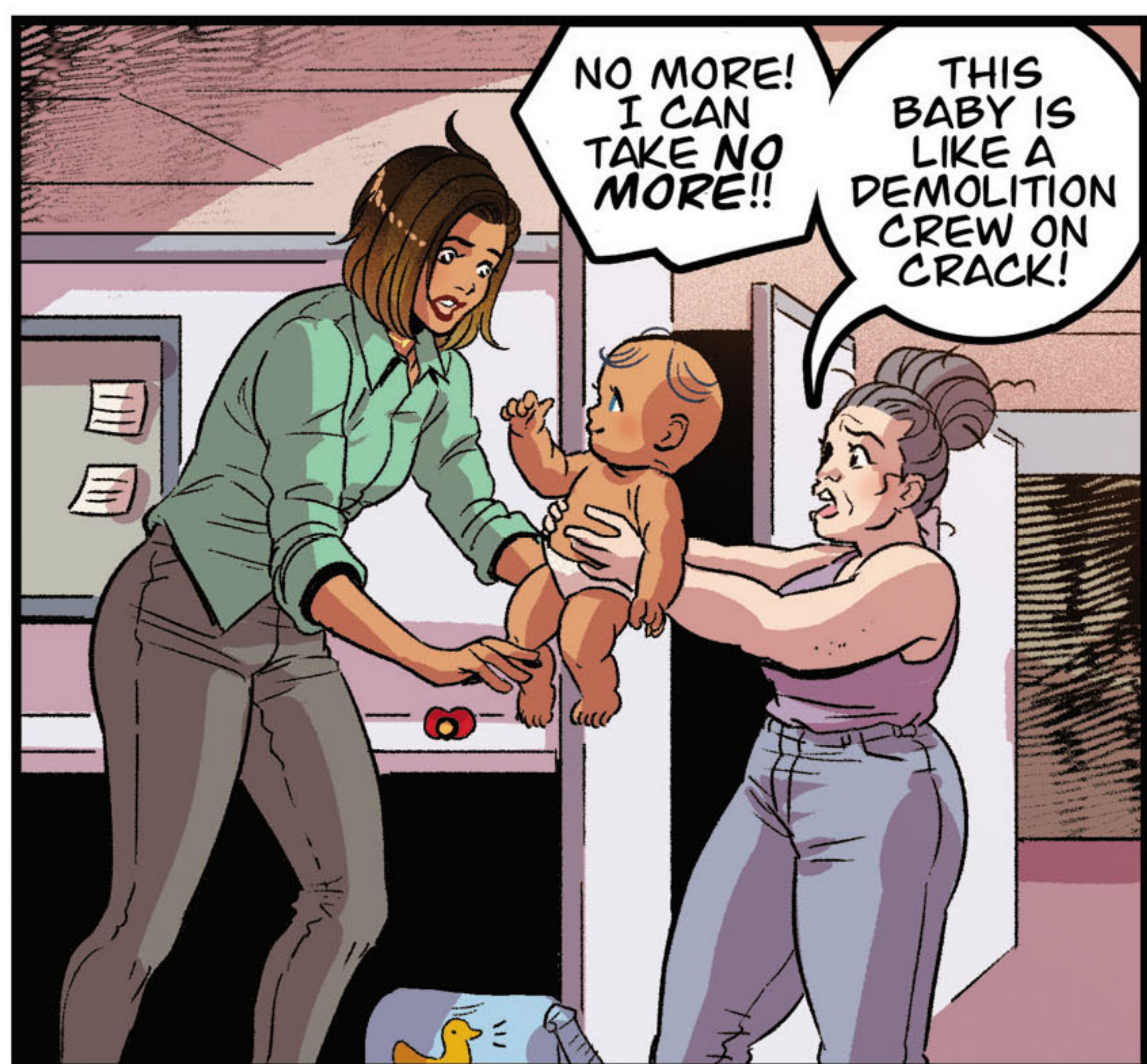


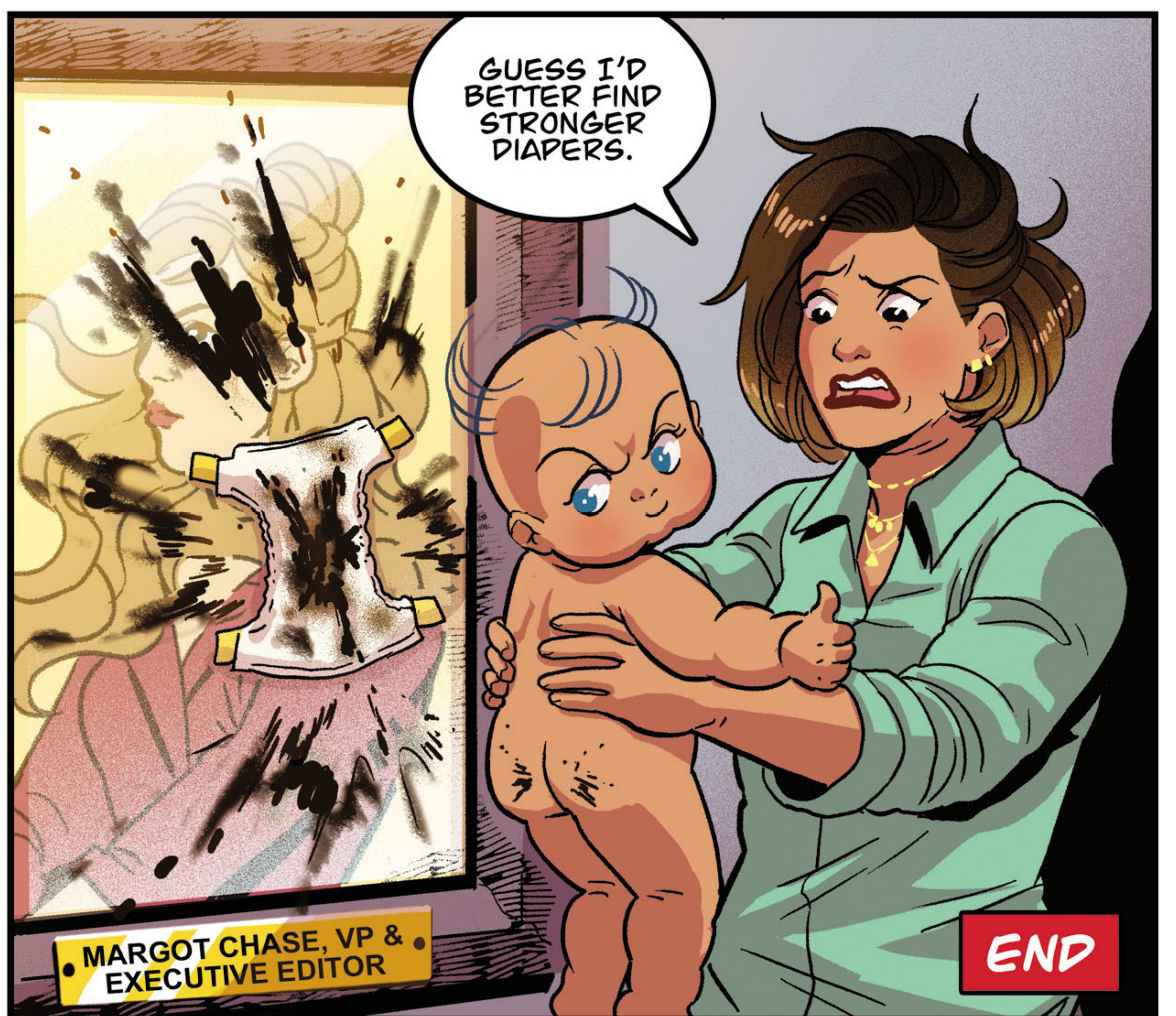
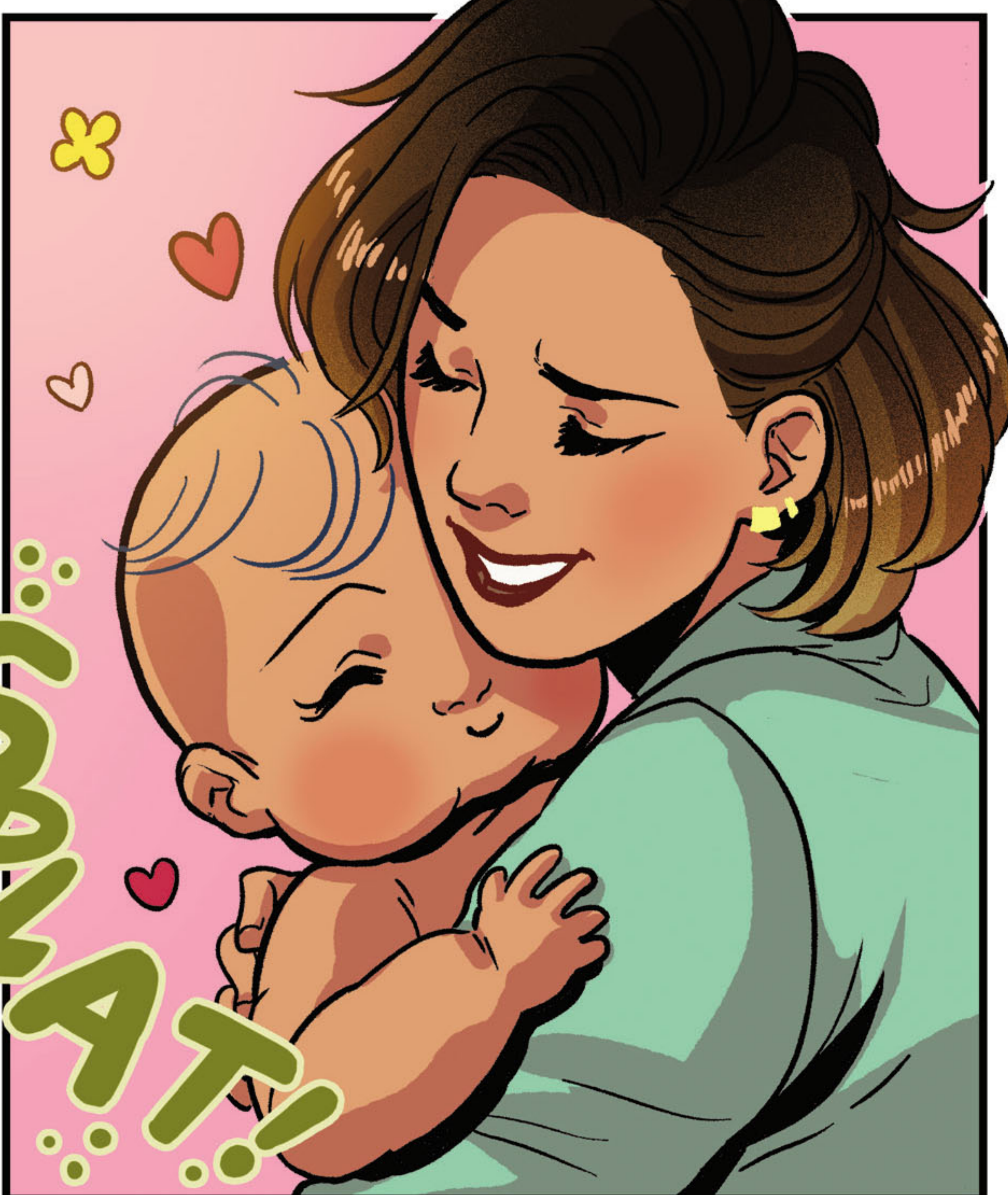
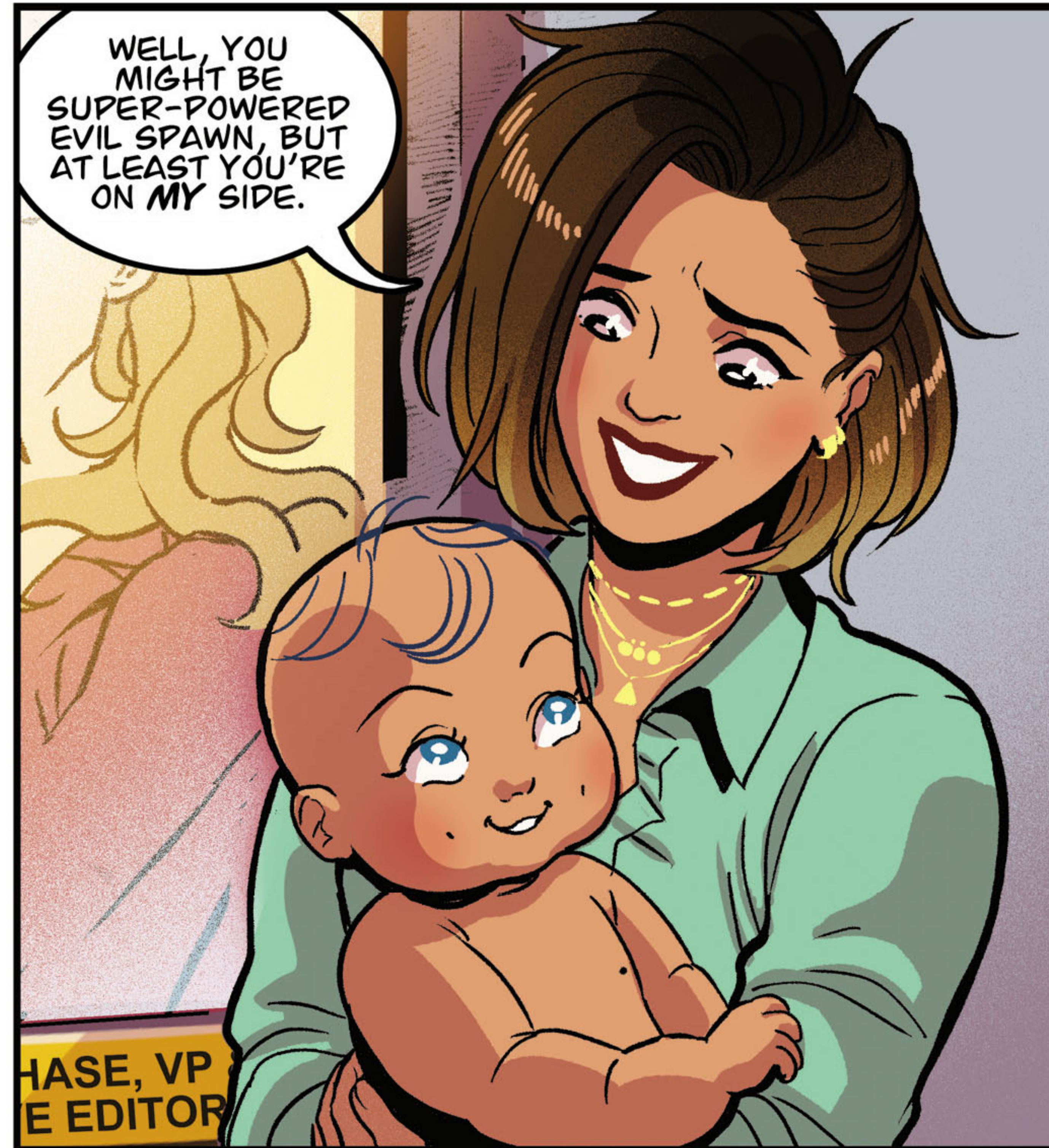
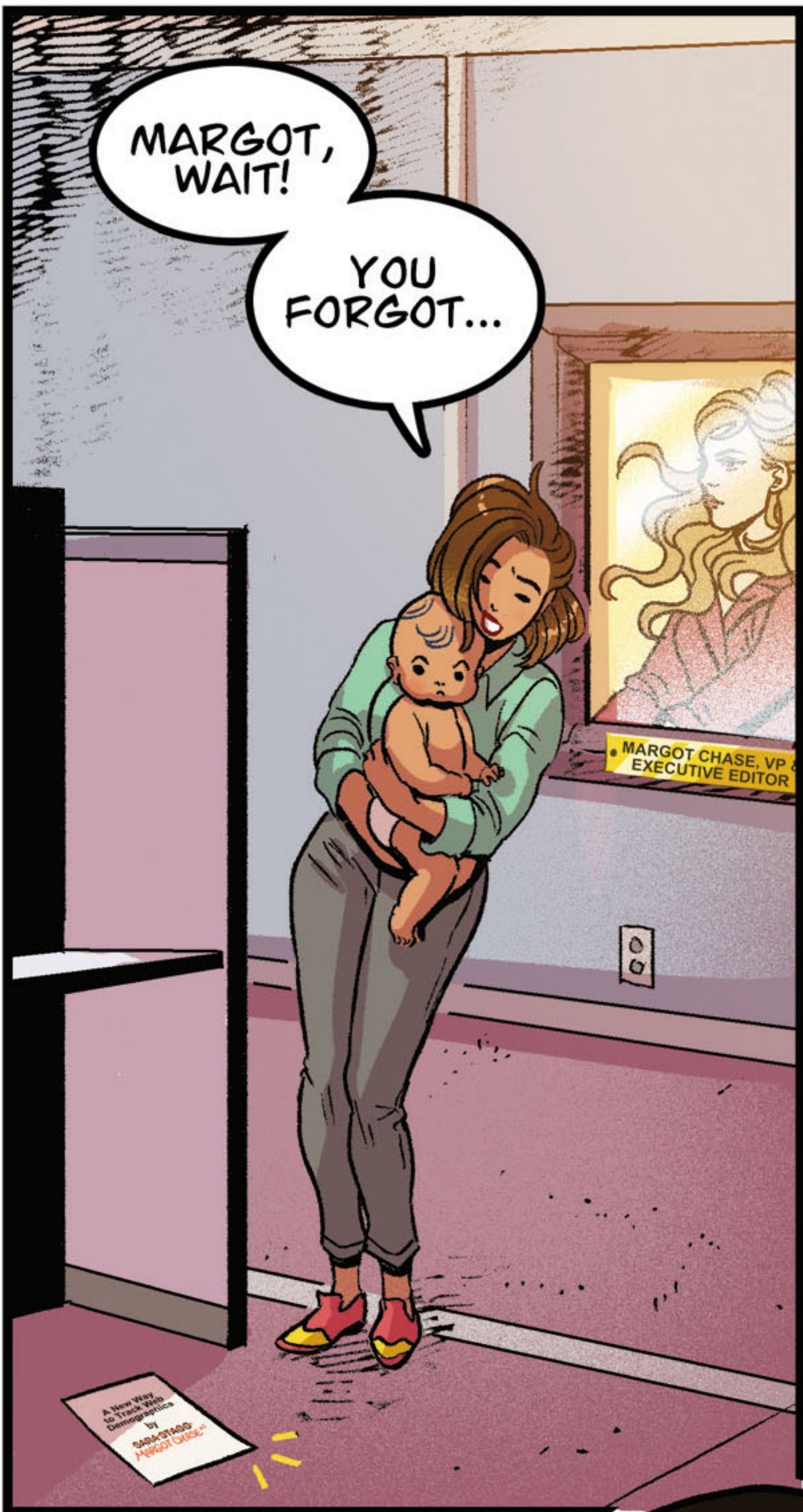
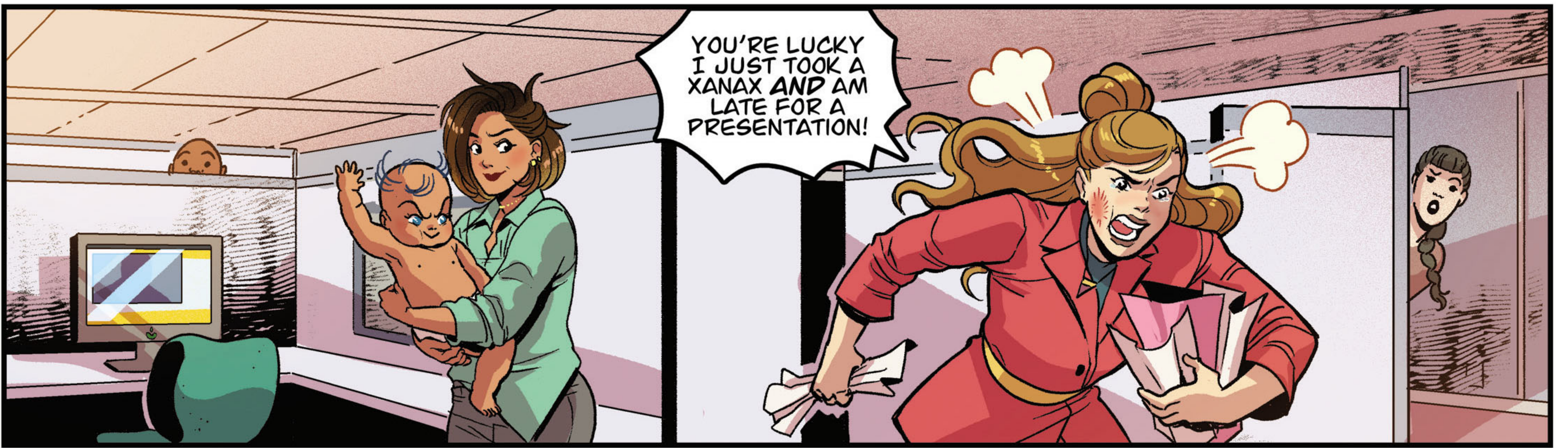
ARTIST BILL MORRISON











THE 27 CLUB



JIMI



JIM



JANIS



KURT



AMY



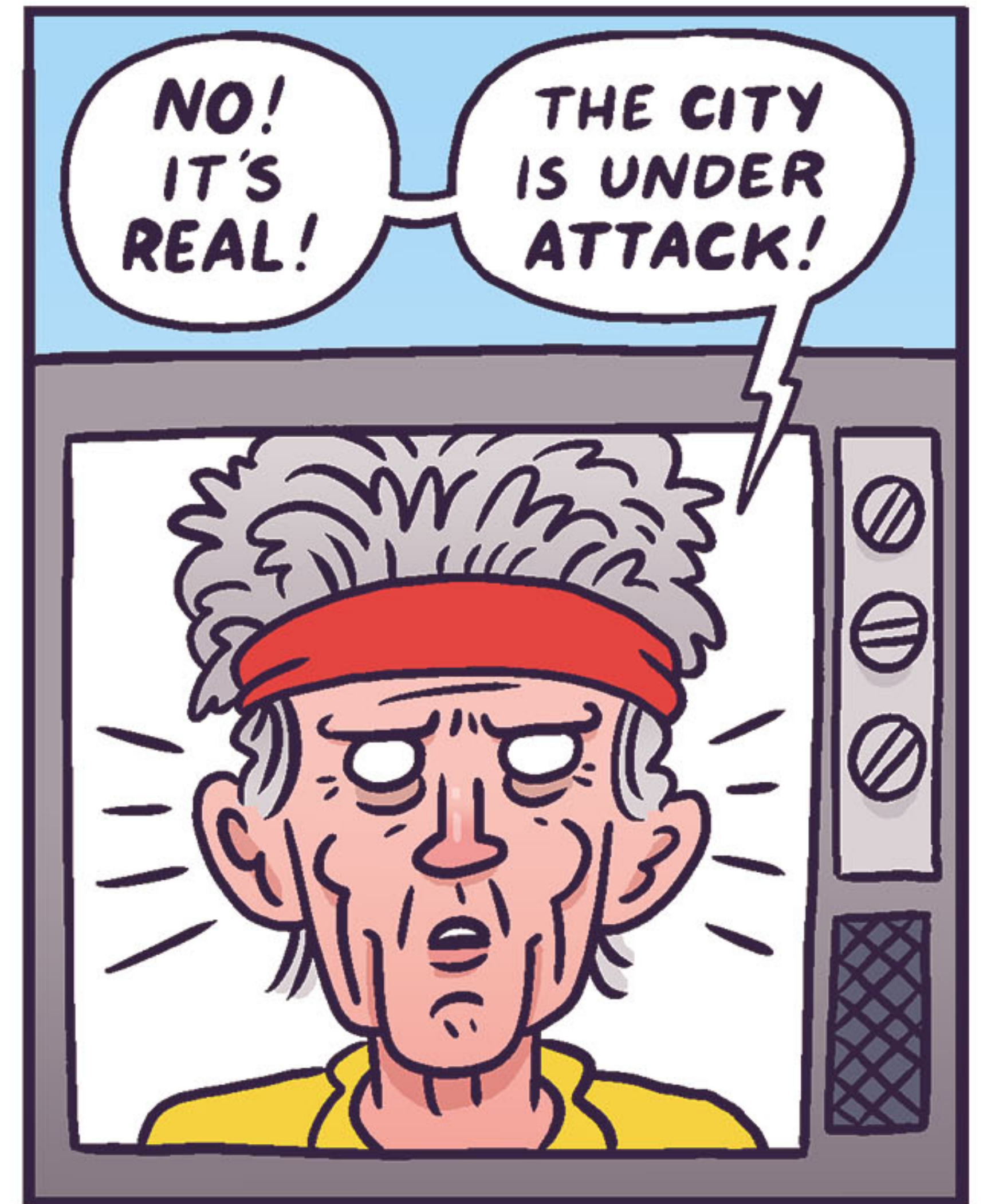
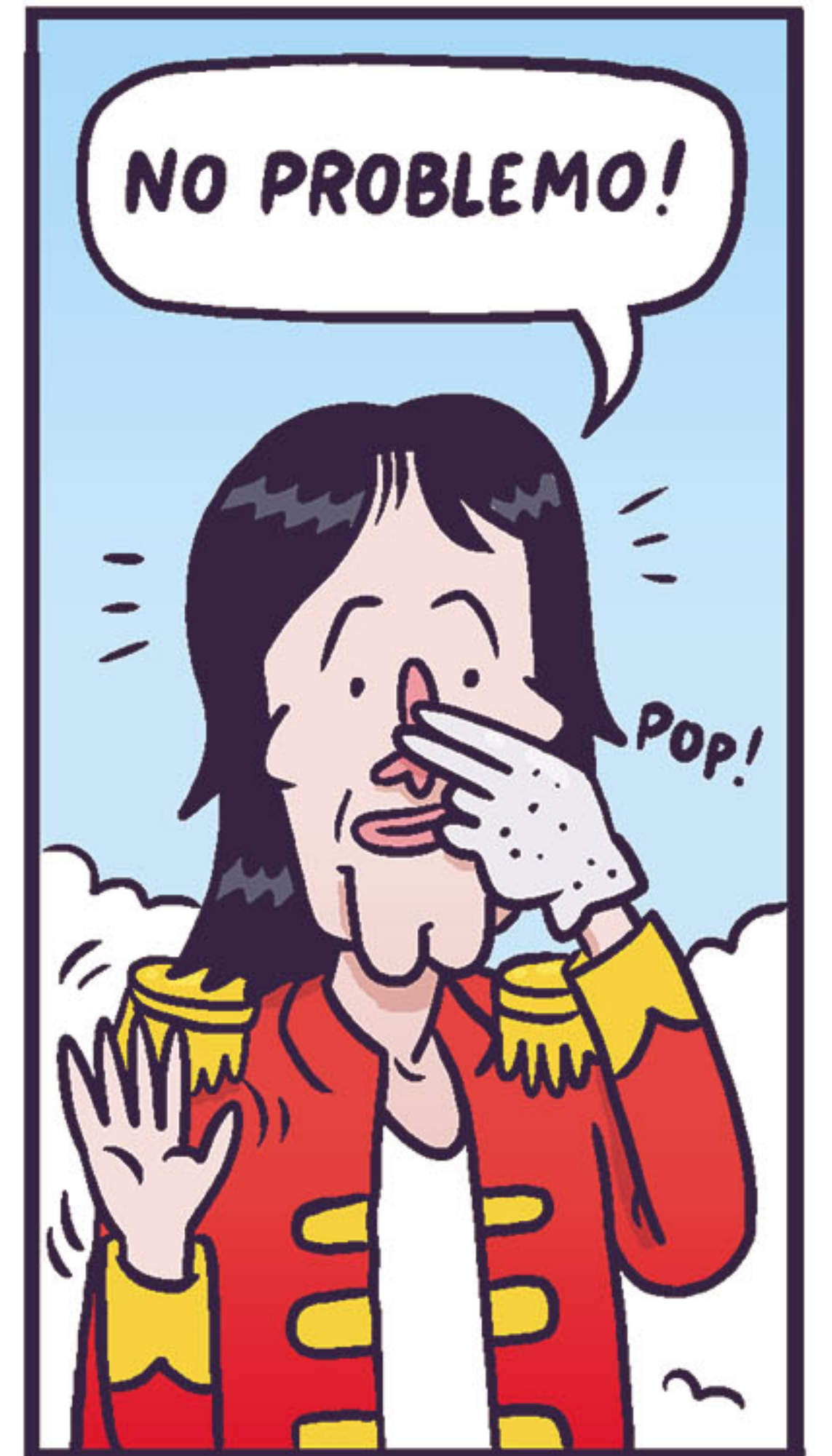
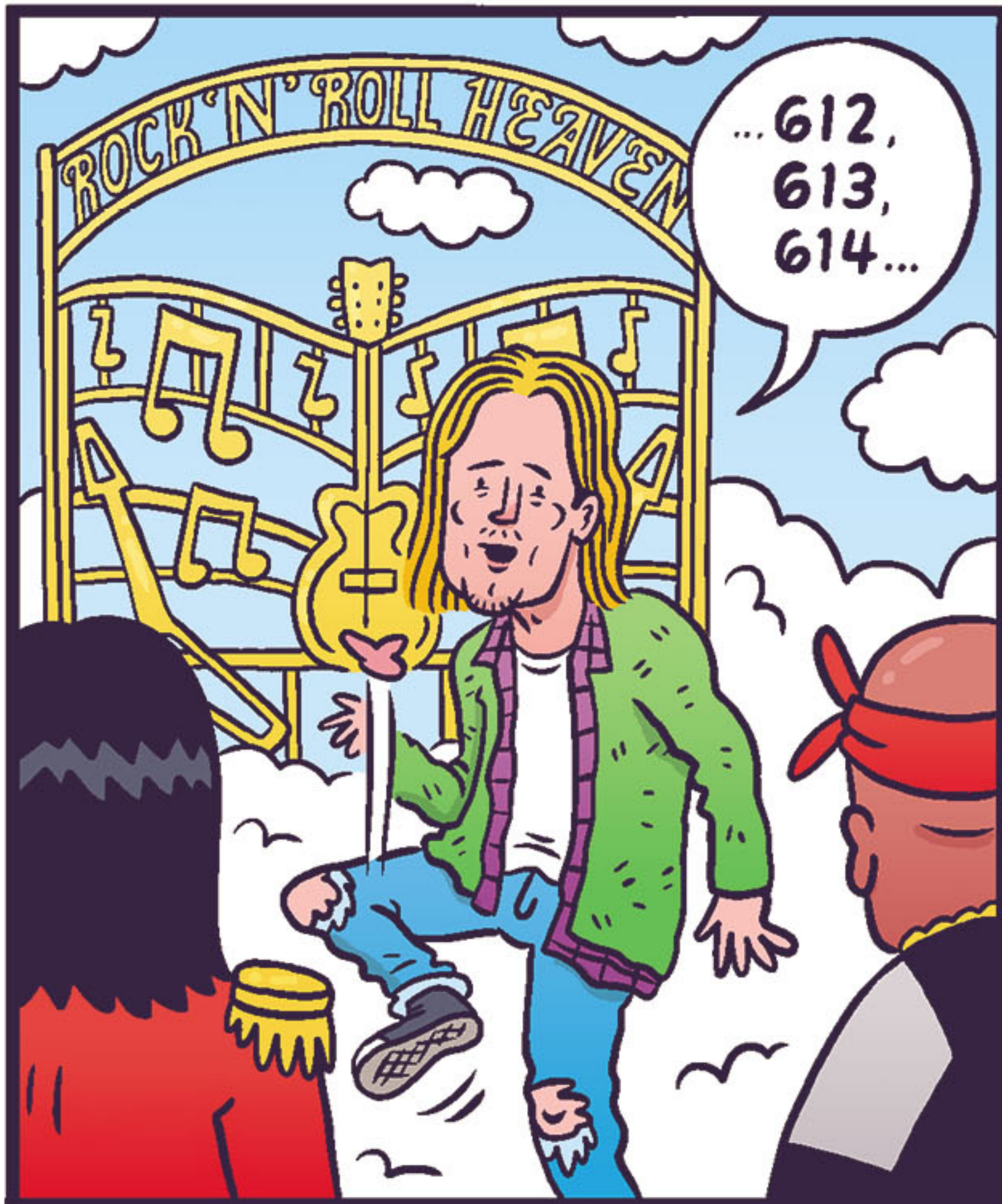
BRIAN

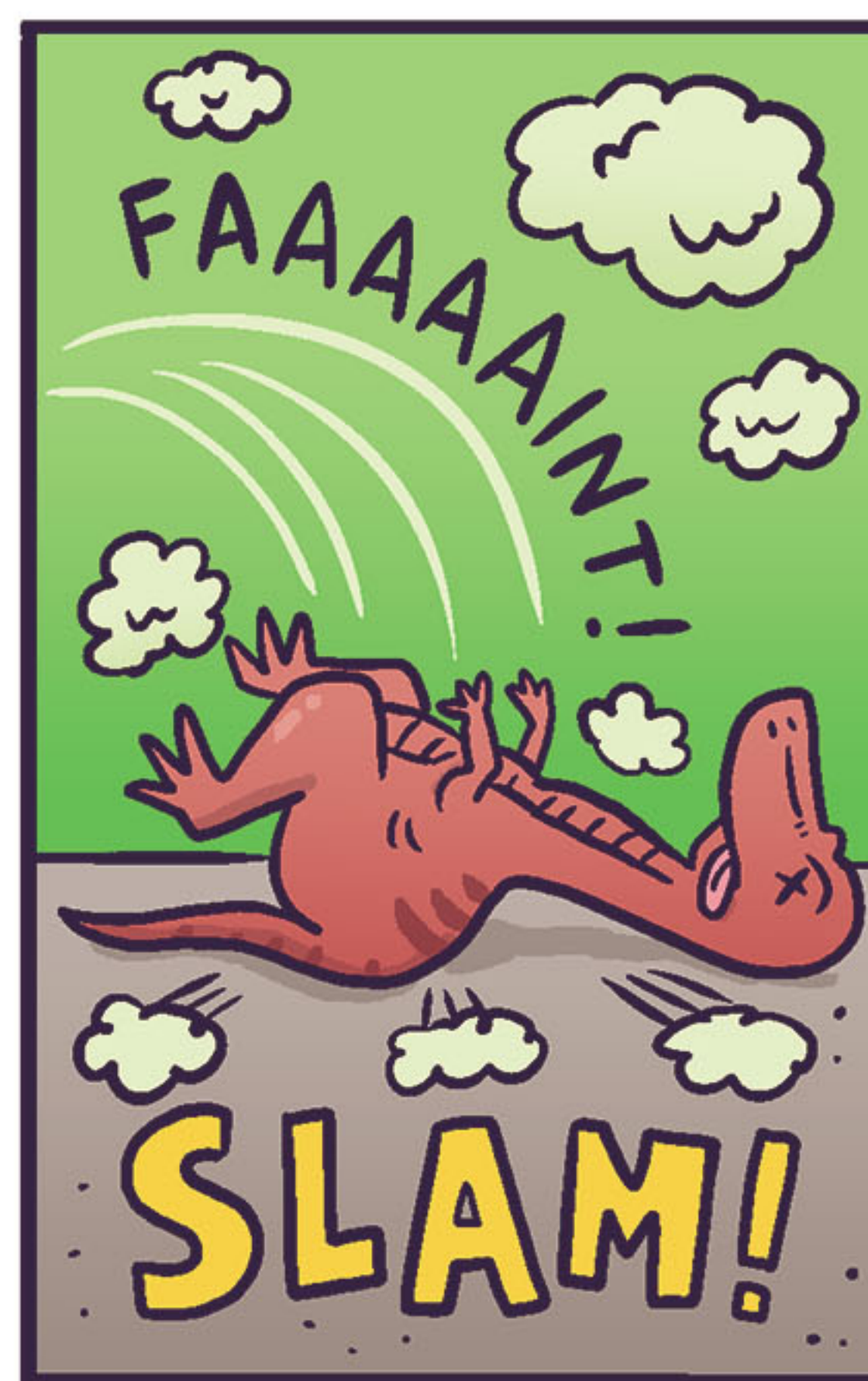
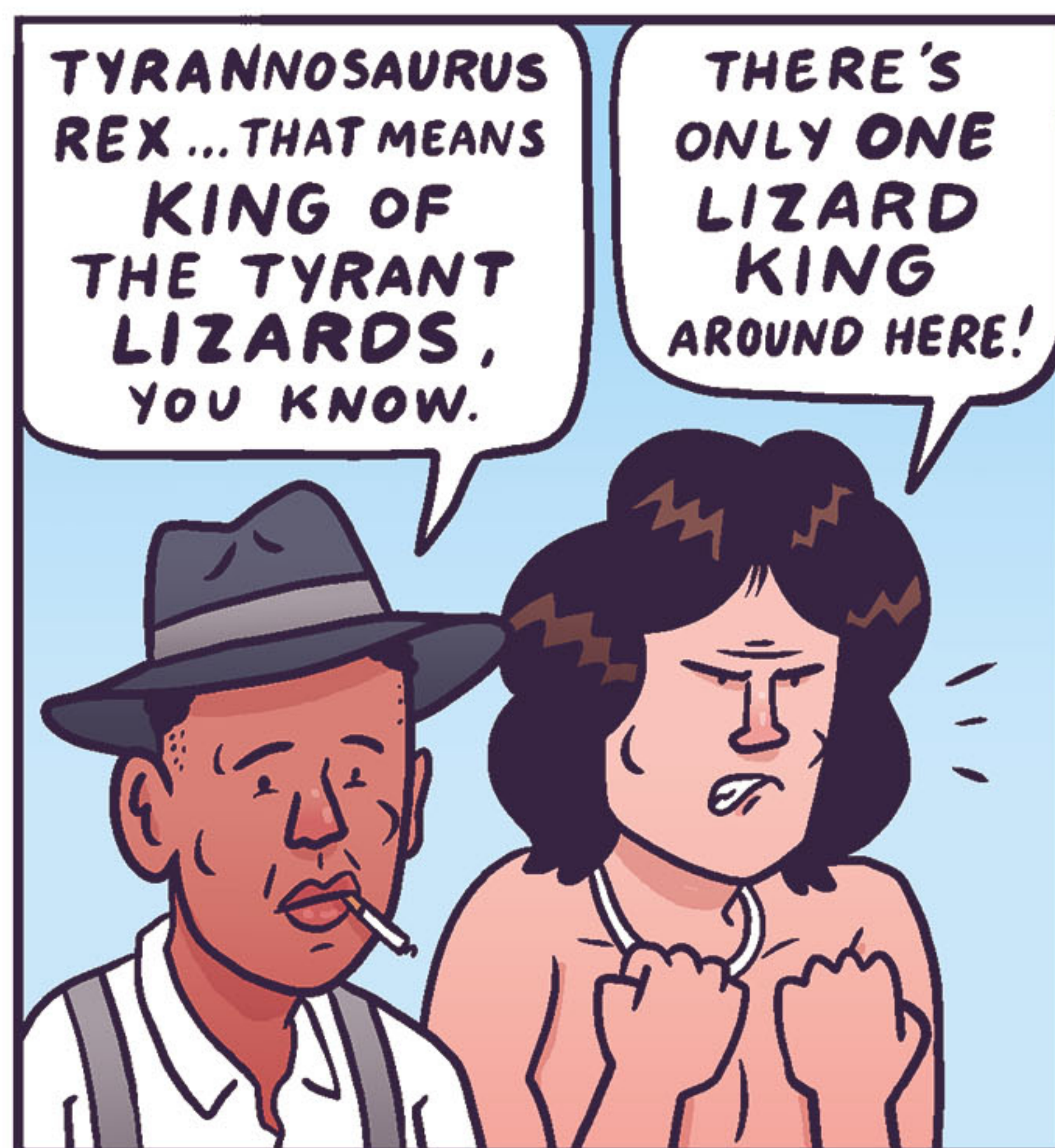
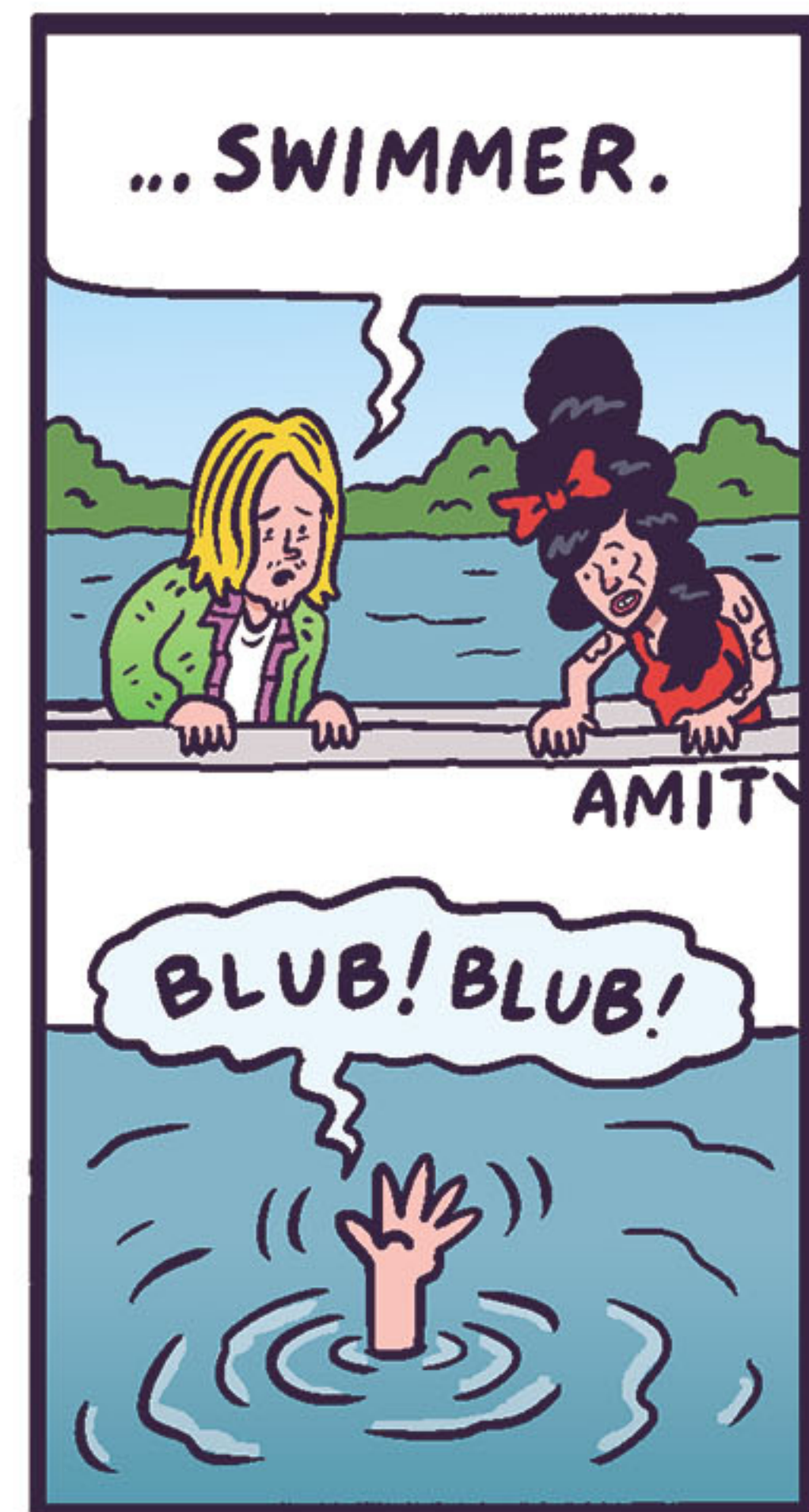
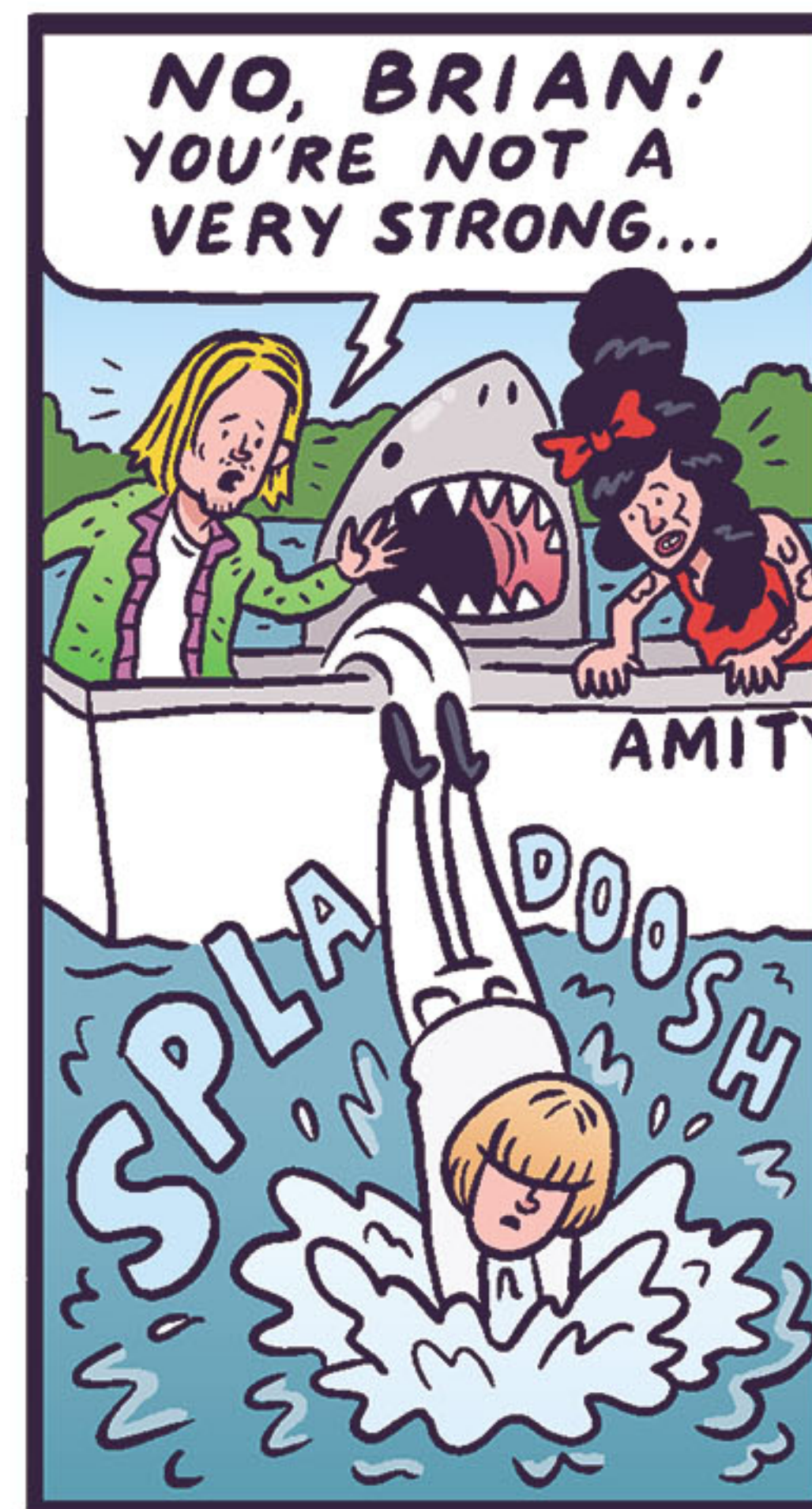
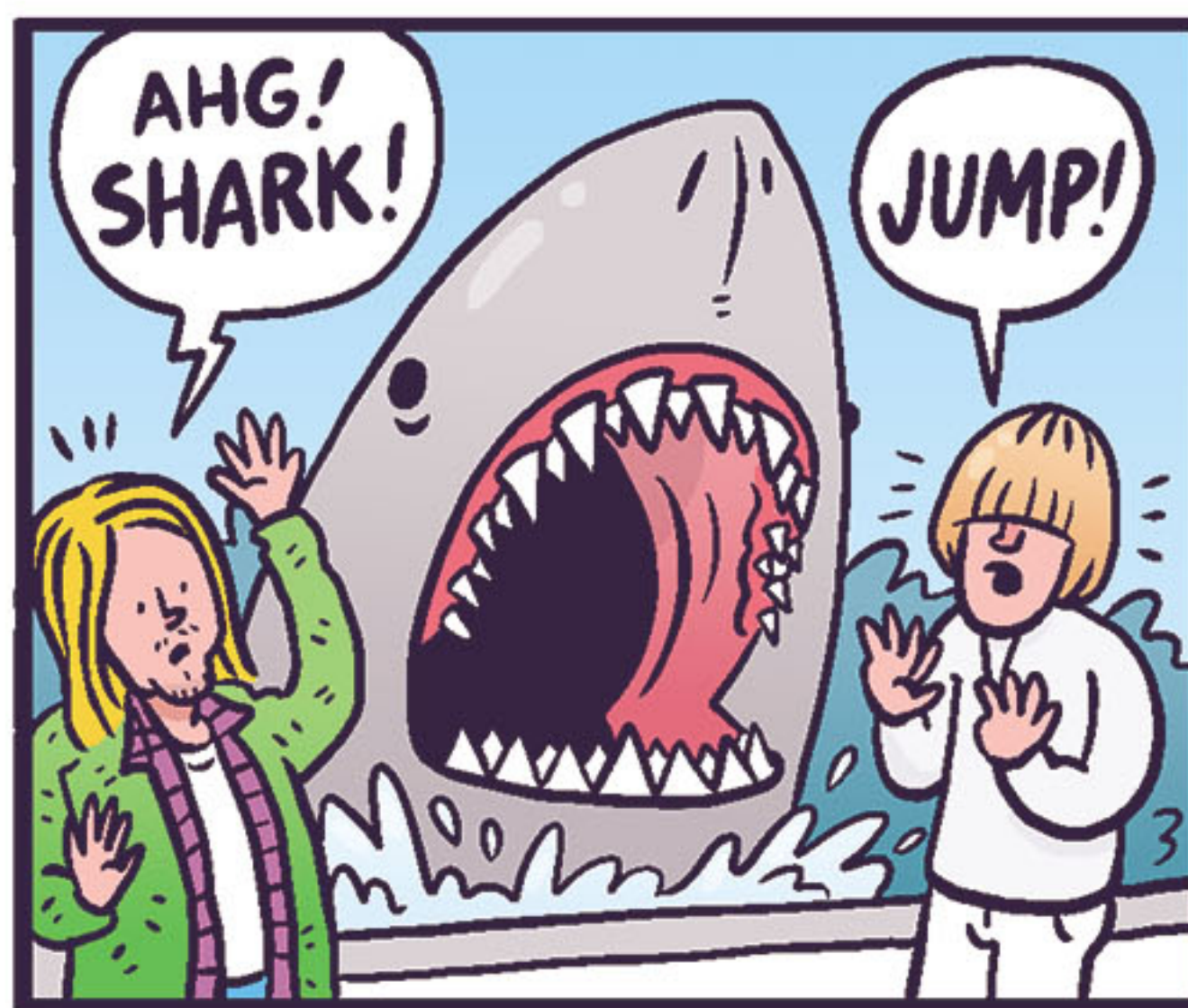


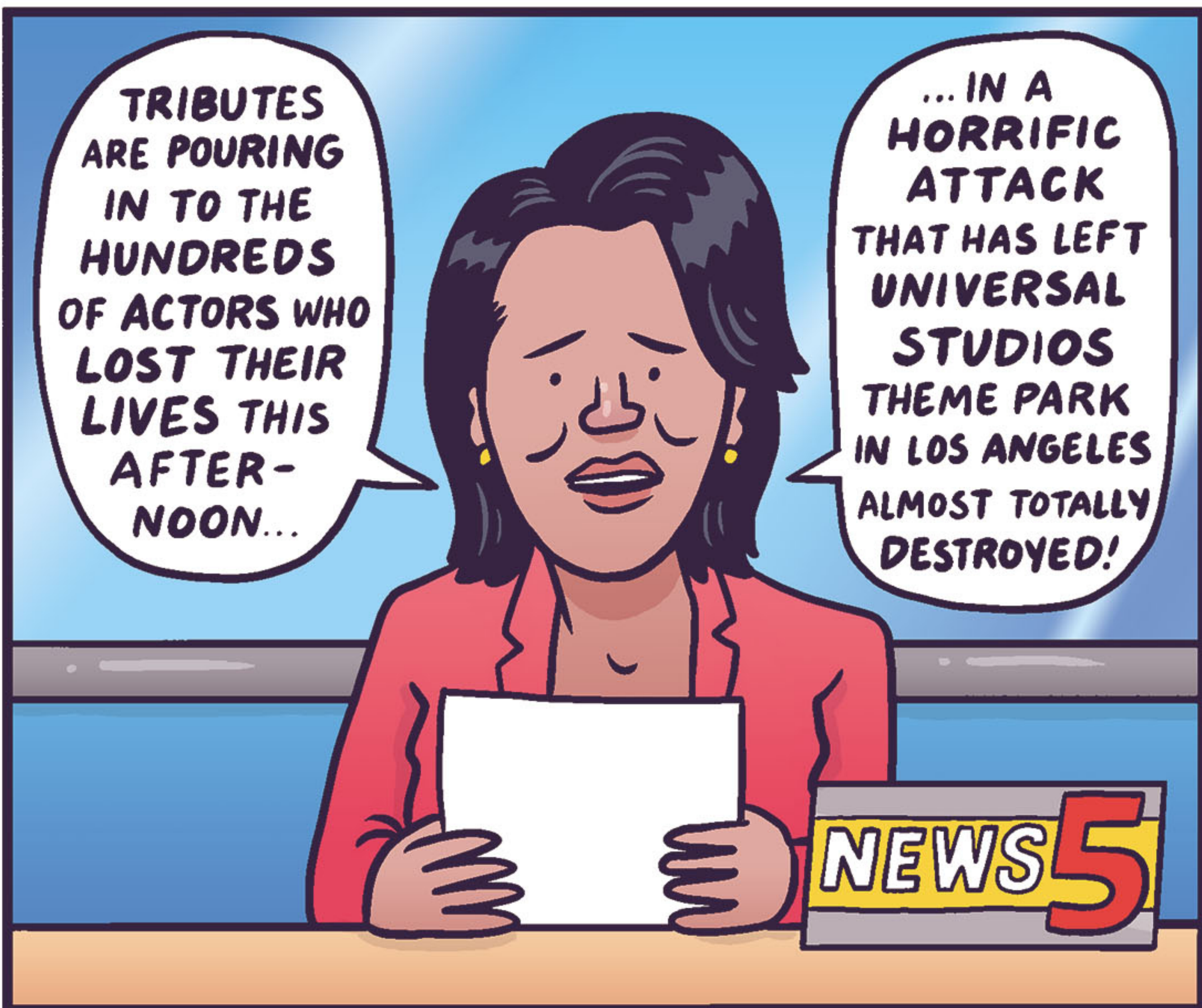
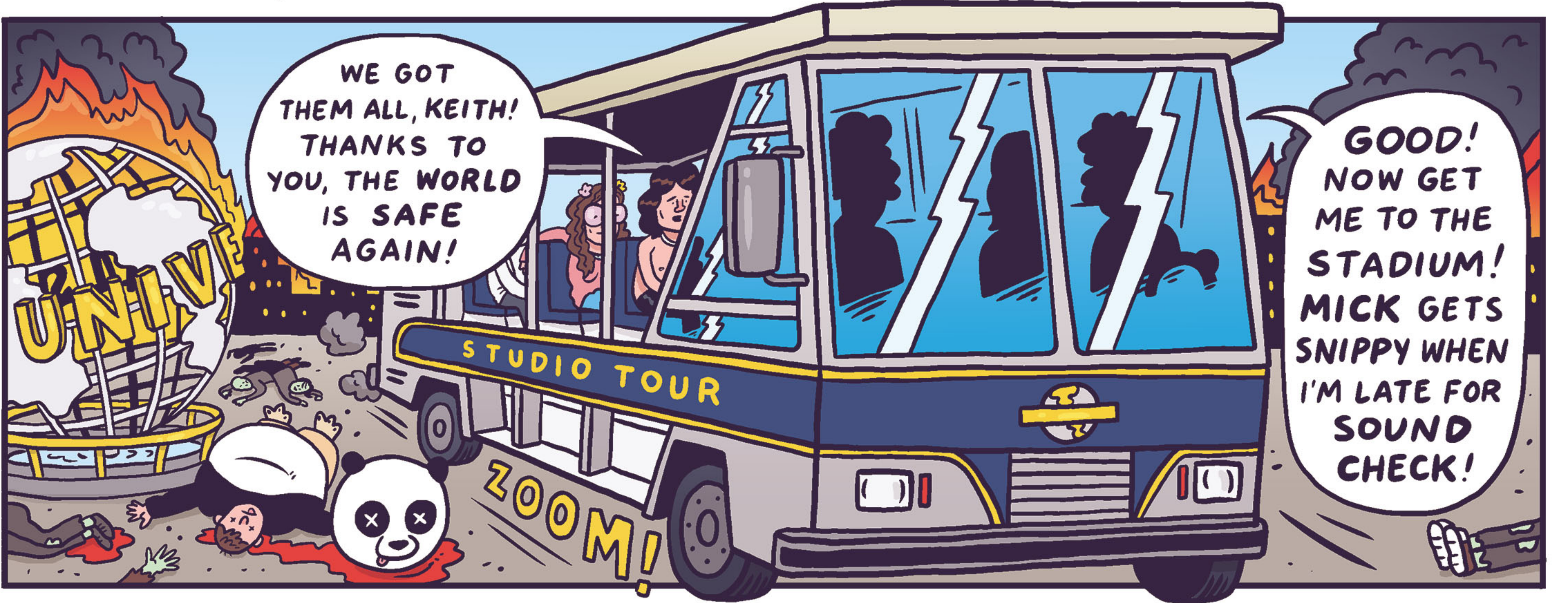
ROBERT

PARANORMAL POP STARS PROTECTING THE PLANET

BY LUKE MCGARRY

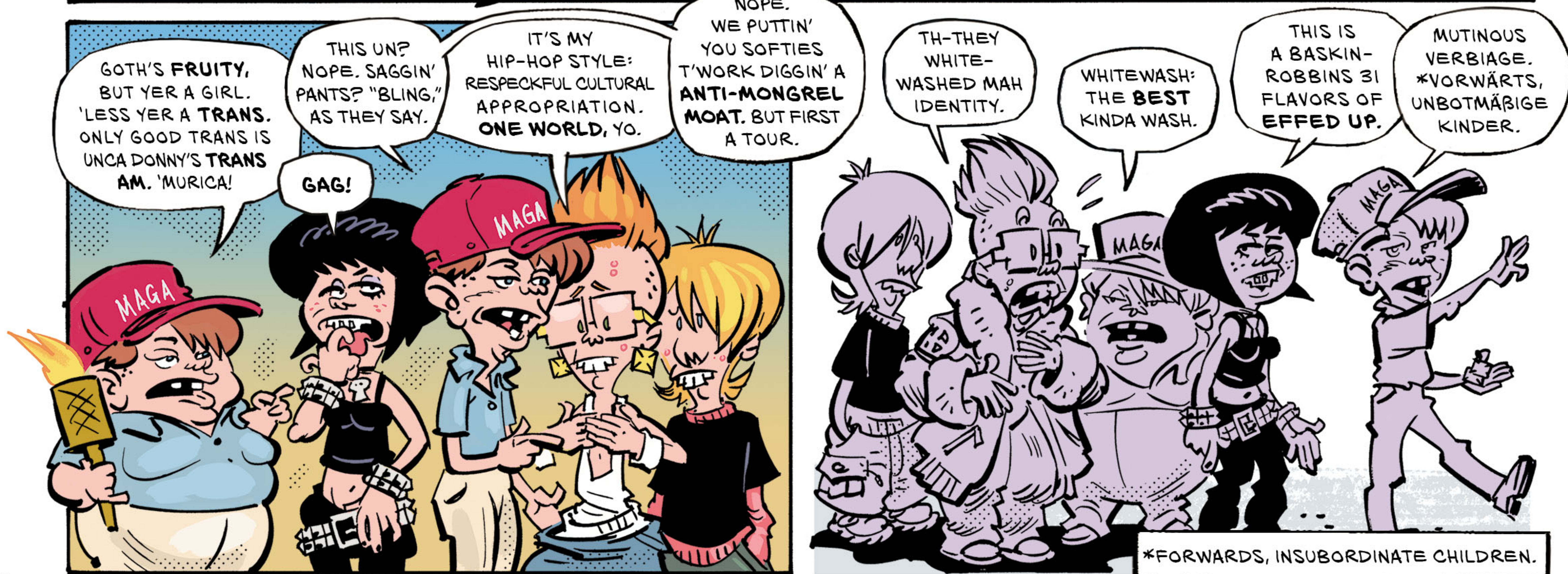
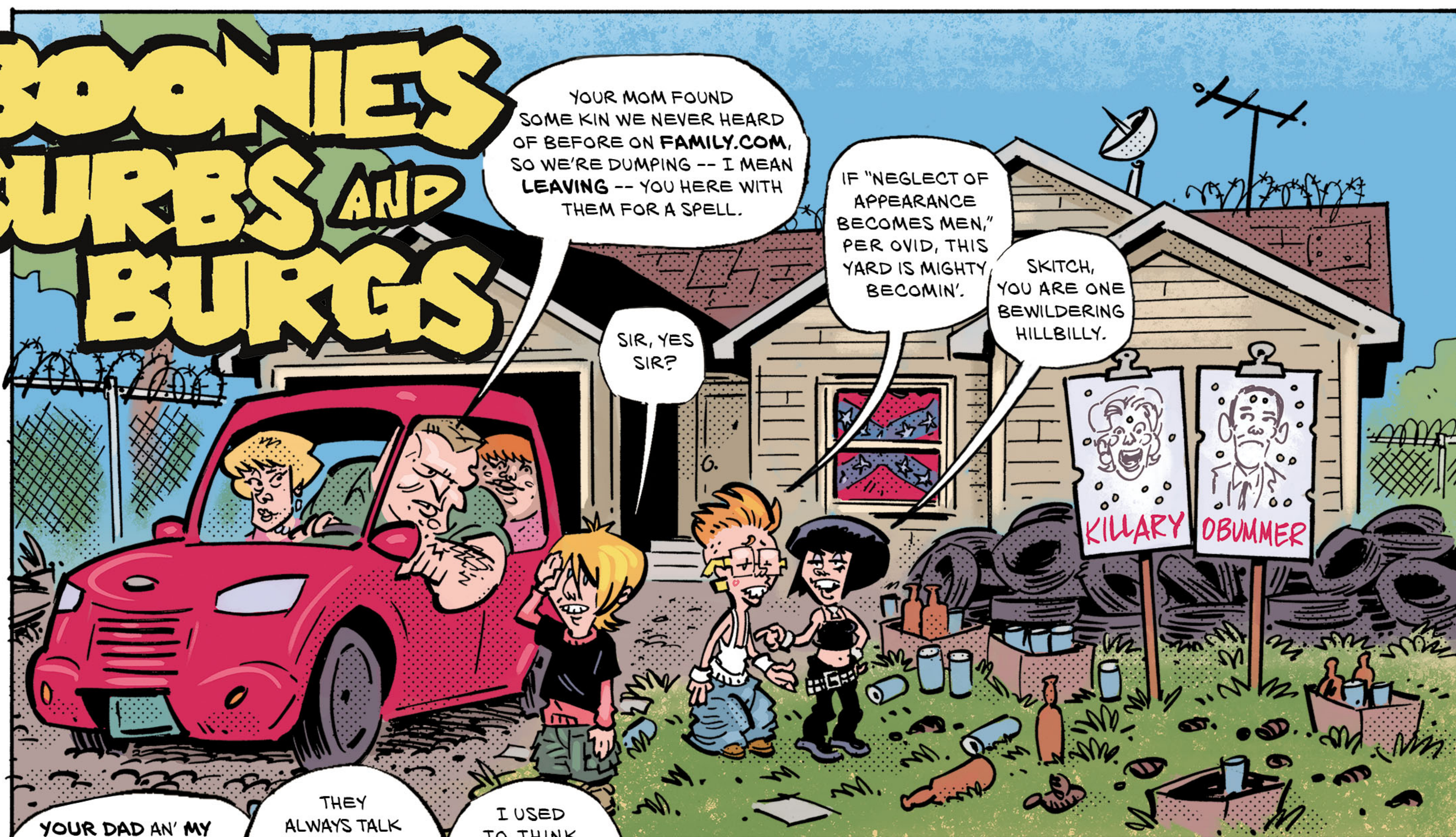


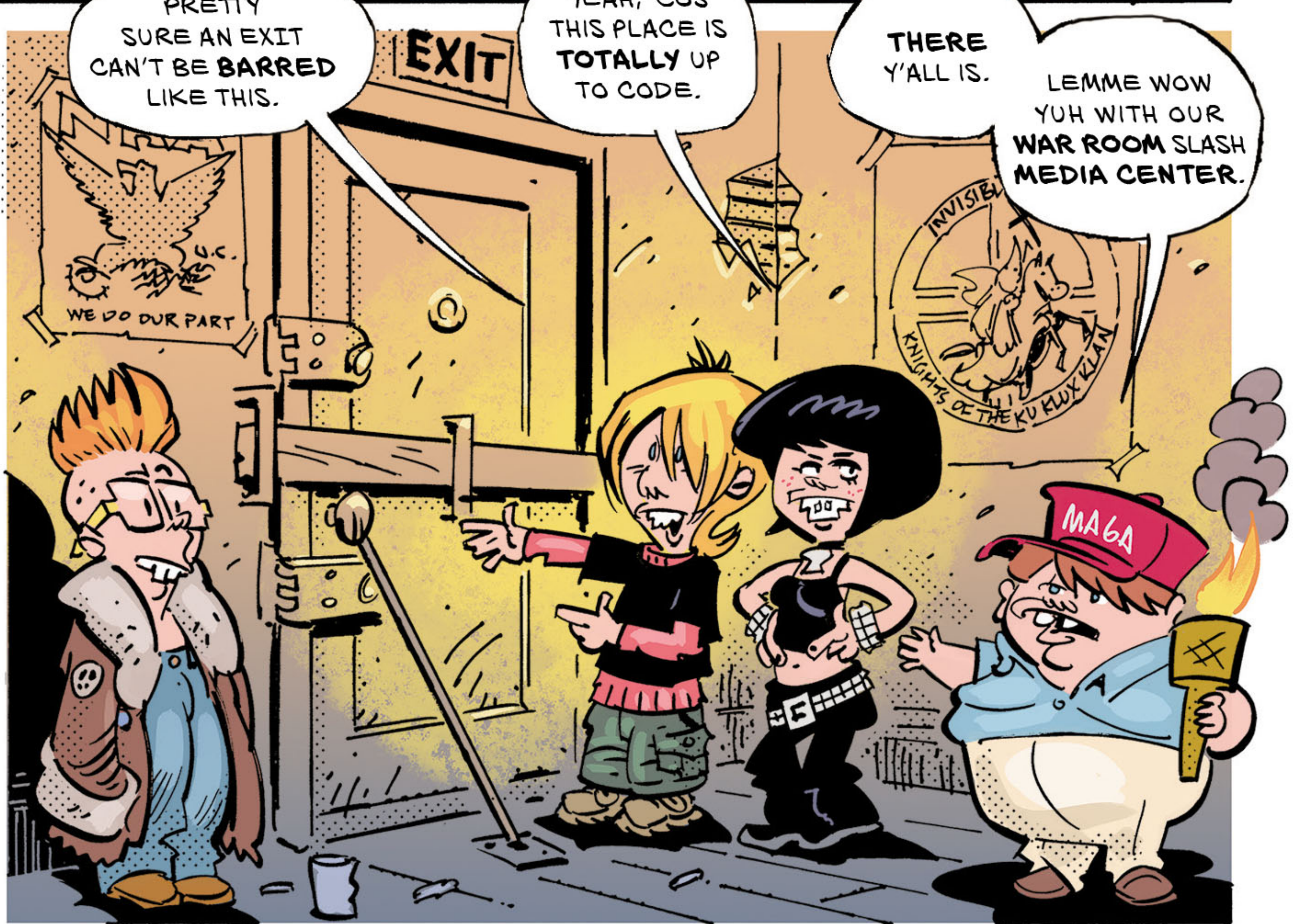
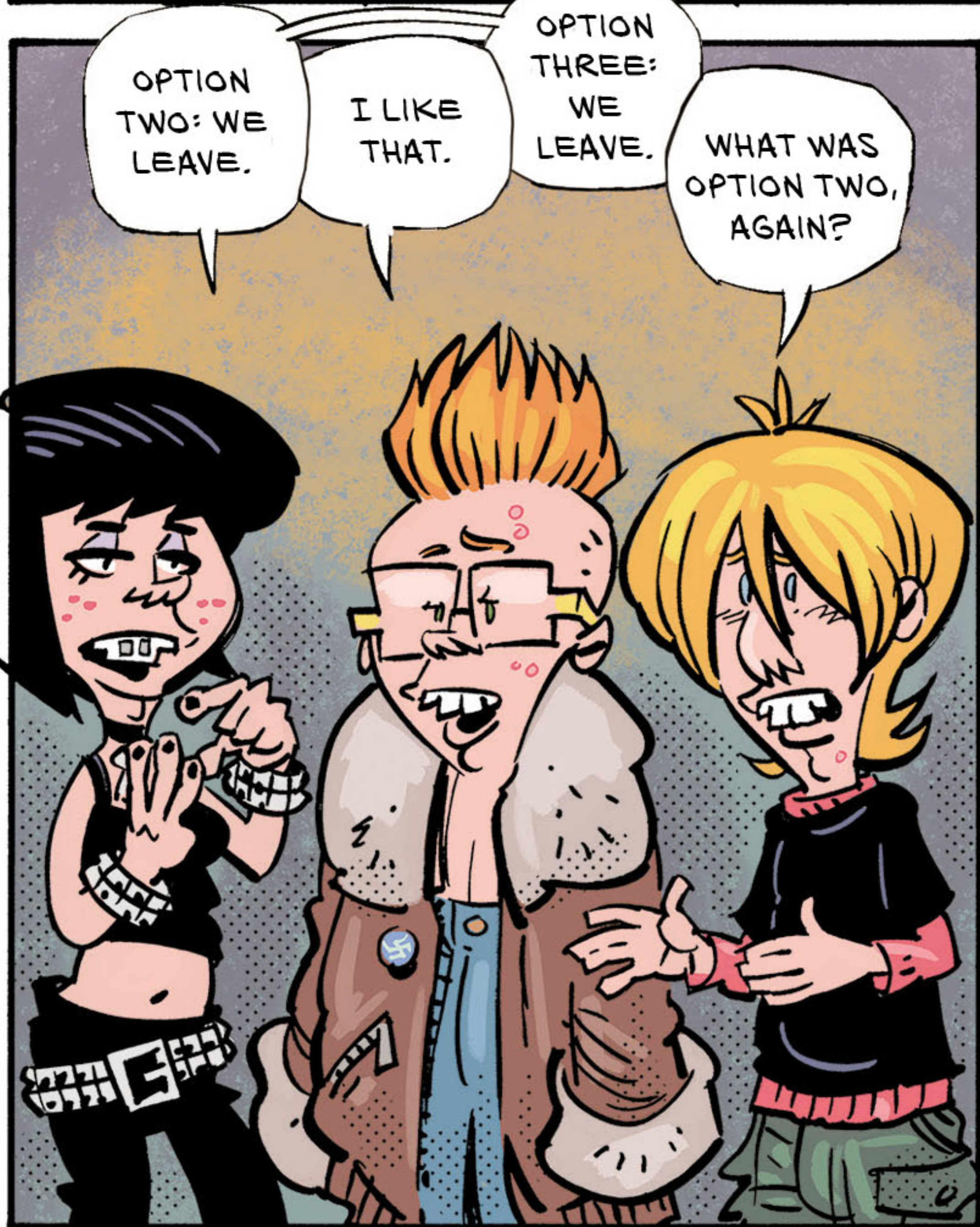
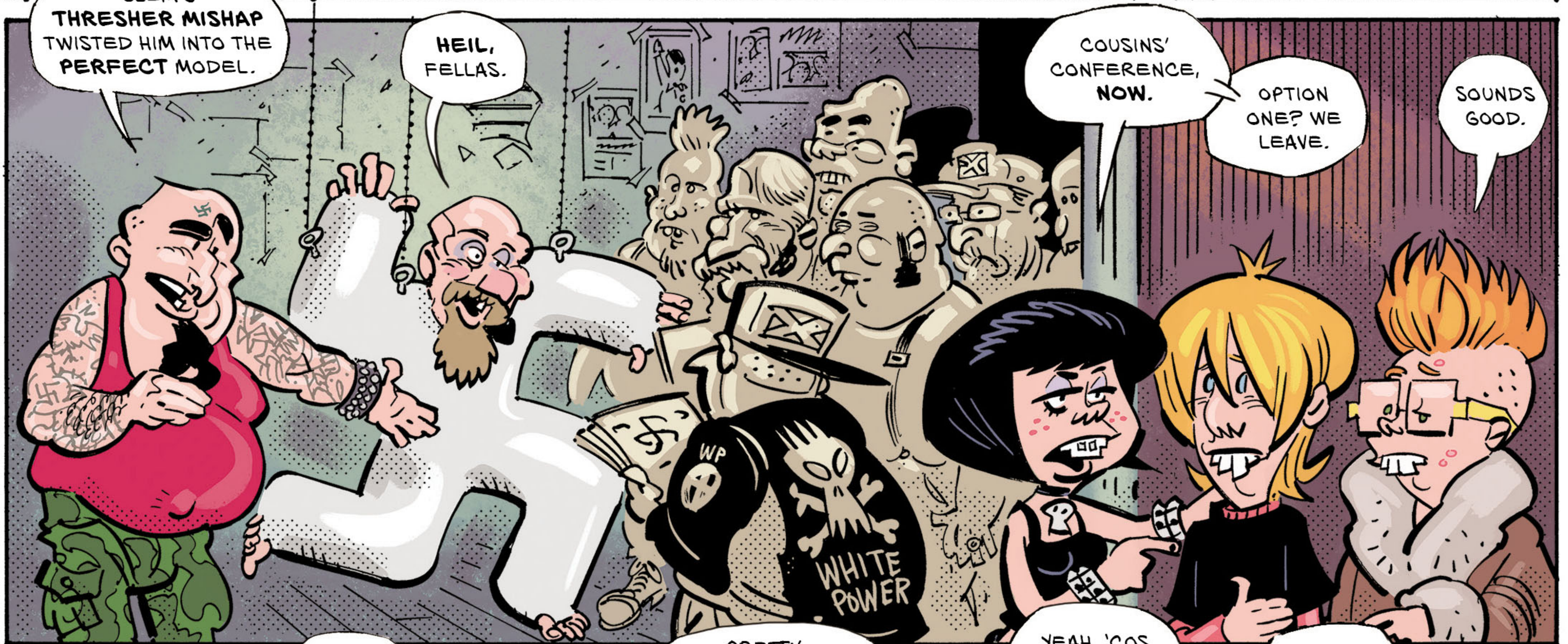
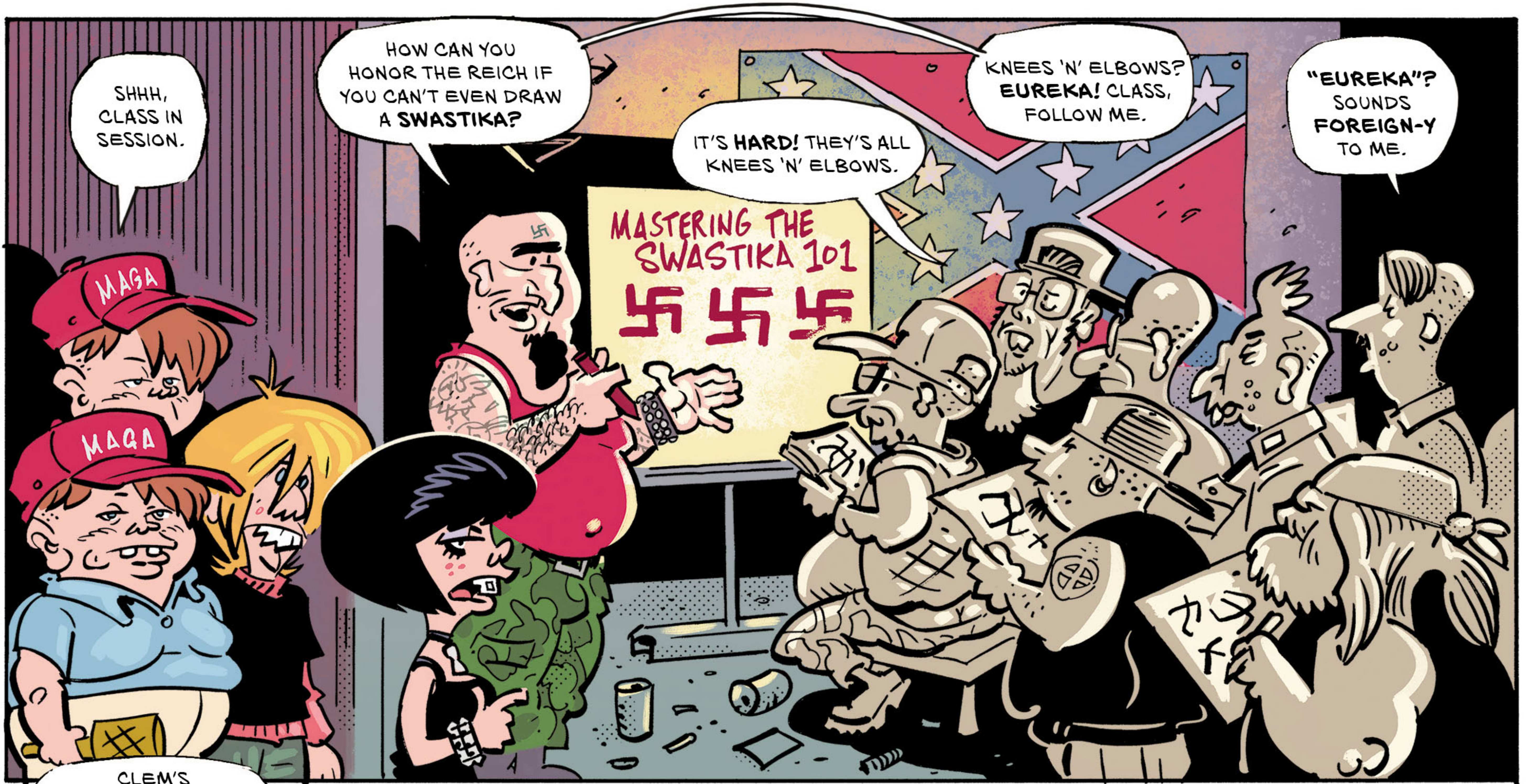


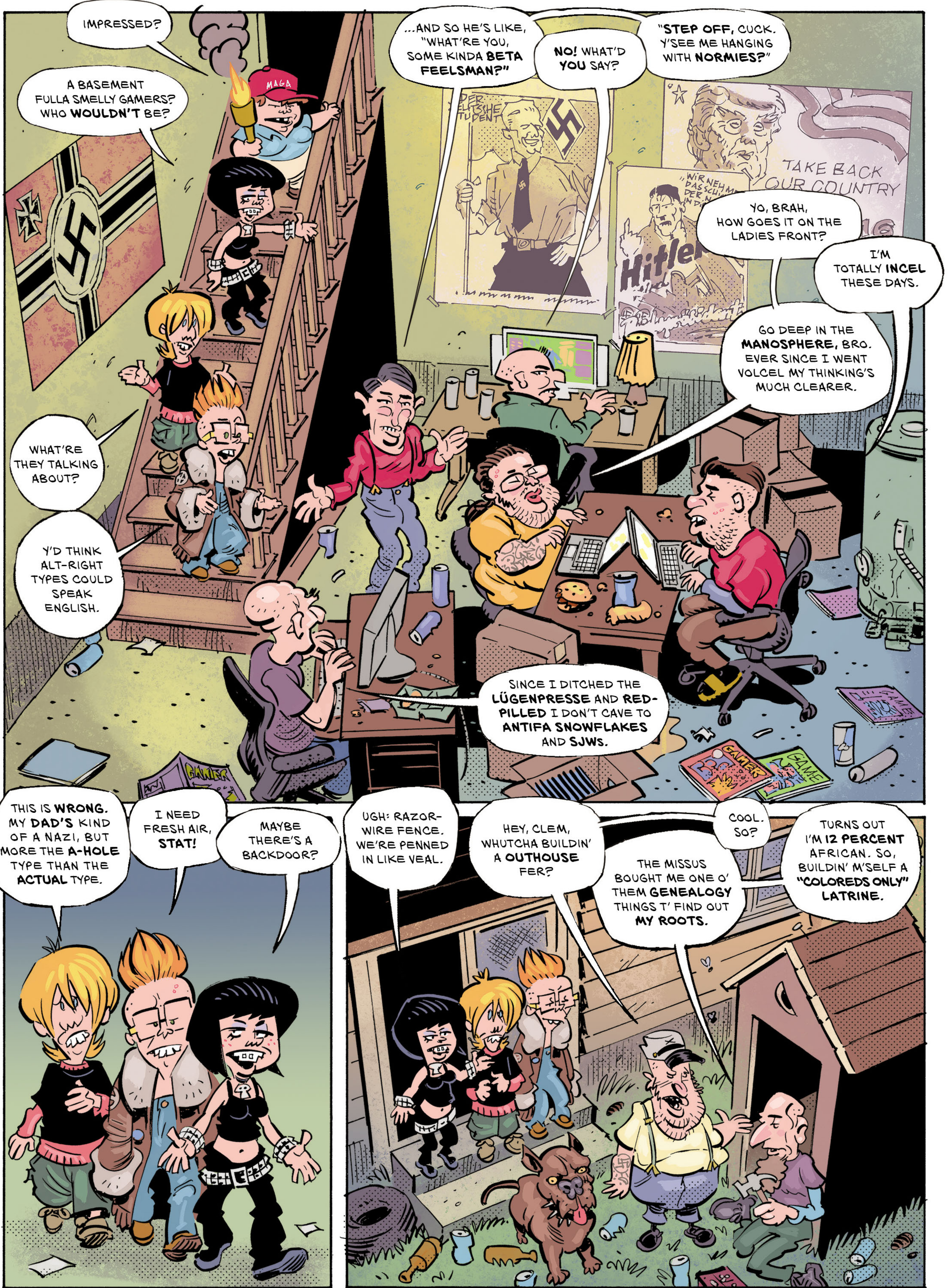


HOW CAN YOU NOT SEE THE NAZI DEPARTMENT: IN WHICH ALDRIN KATCHER ONCE AGAIN DITCHES HIS SUBURBAN SON, BUZZ, AS WELL AS CITY COUSIN, CHLOE, AND COUNTRY CUZ, SKITCH, THIS TIME WITH RELATIVES THEY'VE BARELY HEARD OF. BECAUSE BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER AND FAMILY IS THICKER THAN SLUDGE.

BOONIES BURBS AND BURGS







IMPRESSED?

A BASEMENT
FULLA SMELLY GAMERS?
WHO WOULDN'T BE?

...AND SO HE'S LIKE,
"WHAT'RE YOU,
SOME KINDA BETA
FEELSMAN?"

NO! WHAT'D
YOU SAY?

"STEP OFF, CUCK.
Y'SEE ME HANGING
WITH NORMIES?"

YO, BRAH,
HOW GOES IT ON THE
LADIES FRONT?

I'M
TOTALLY INCEL
THESE DAYS.

GO DEEP IN THE
MANOSPHERE, BRO.
EVER SINCE I WENT
VOLCEL MY THINKING'S
MUCH CLEARER.

WHAT'RE
THEY TALKING
ABOUT?

Y'D THINK
ALT-RIGHT
TYPES COULD
SPEAK
ENGLISH.

SINCE I DITCHED THE
LÜGENPRESSE AND RED-
PILLED I DON'T CAVE TO
ANTIFA SNOWFLAKES
AND SJWS.

THIS IS **WRONG**.
MY **DAD'S** KIND
OF A NAZI, BUT
MORE THE **A-HOLE**
TYPE THAN THE
ACTUAL TYPE.

I NEED
FRESH AIR,
STAT!

MAYBE
THERE'S A
BACKDOOR?

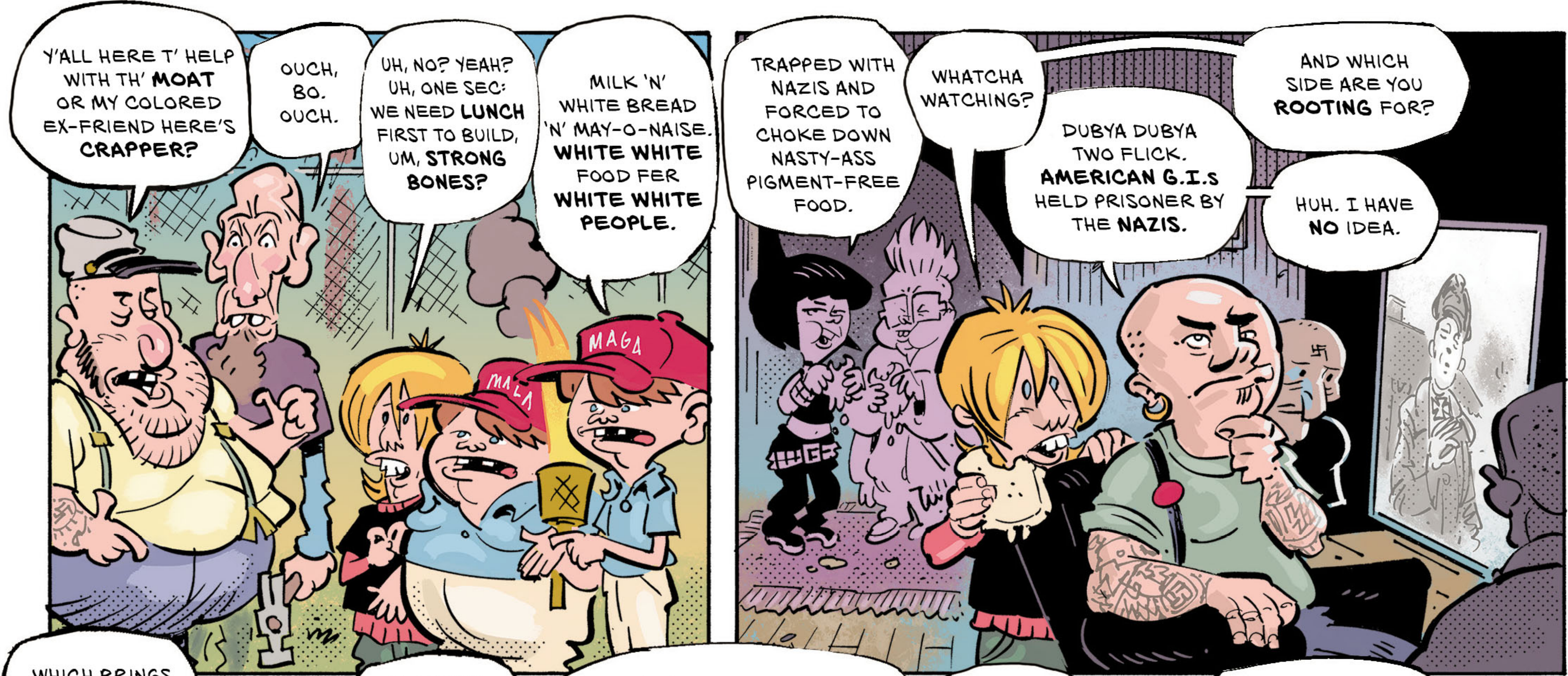
UGH: RAZOR-
WIRE FENCE.
WE'RE PENNED
IN LIKE VEAL.

HEY, CLEM,
WHUTCHA BUILDIN'
A OUTHOUSE
FER?

COOL.
SO?

THE MISSUS
BOUGHT ME ONE O'
THEM **GENEALOGY**
THINGS T' FIND OUT
MY **ROOTS**.

TURNS OUT
I'M 12 PERCENT
AFRICAN. SO,
BUILDIN' M'SELF A
"**COLORED'S ONLY**"
LATRINE.



Y'ALL HERE T' HELP WITH TH' MOAT OR MY COLORED EX-FRIEND HERE'S CRAPPER?

OUCH, BO. OUCH.

UH, NO? YEAH? UH, ONE SEC: WE NEED LUNCH FIRST TO BUILD, UM, STRONG BONES?

MILK 'N' WHITE BREAD 'N' MAY-O-NAISE. WHITE WHITE FOOD FER WHITE WHITE PEOPLE.

TRAPPED WITH NAZIS AND FORCED TO CHOKE DOWN NASTY-ASS PIGMENT-FREE FOOD.

WHATCHA WATCHING?

DUBYA DUBYA TWO FLICK. AMERICAN G.I.S HELD PRISONER BY THE NAZIS.

AND WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ROOTING FOR?

HUH. I HAVE NO IDEA.

WHICH BRINGS US BACK TO OPTIONS ONE, TWO AND THREE.

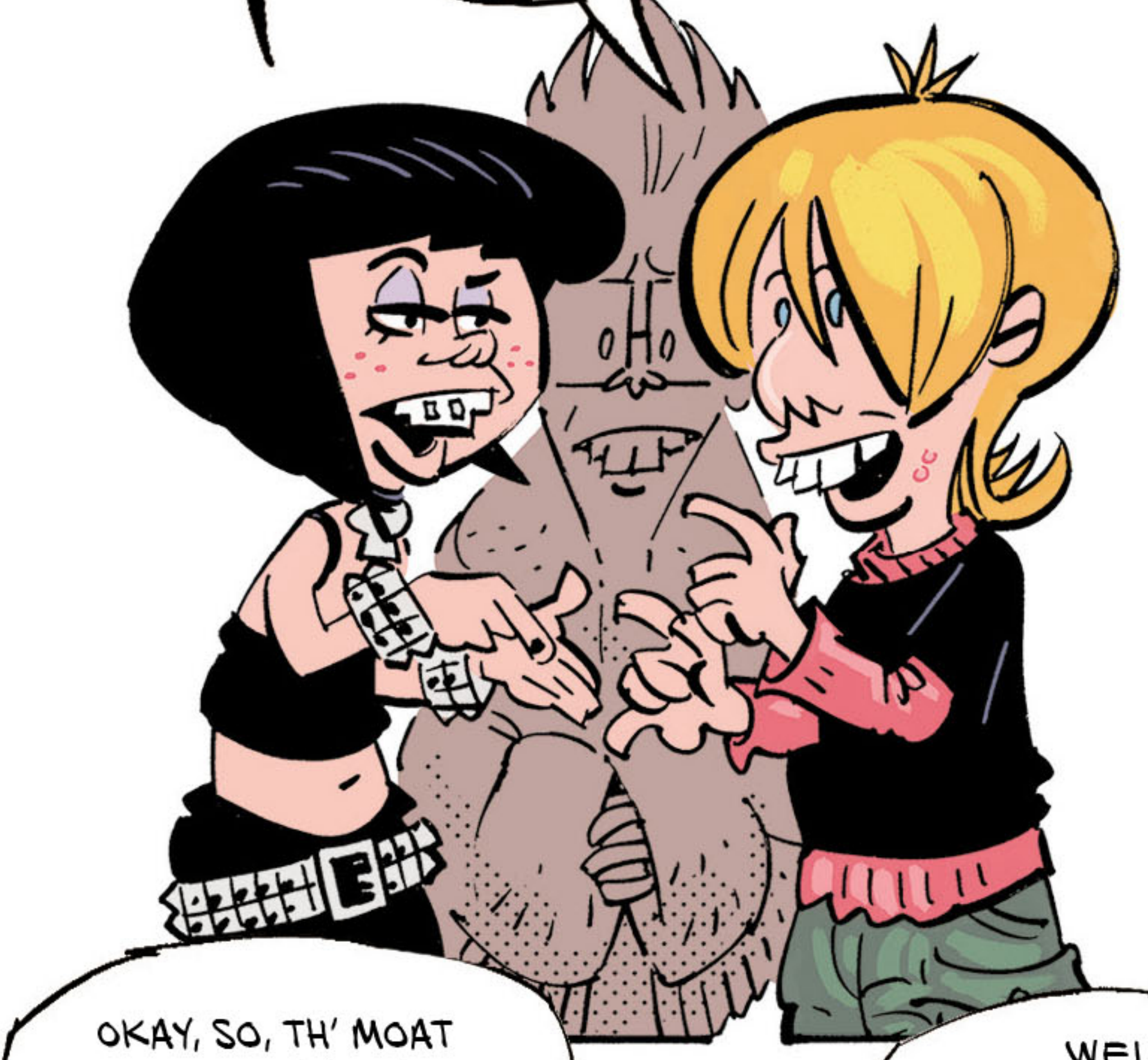
I HAVE AN IDEA: WE NEED TO ESCAPE!

AS A BABY WERE YOU DROPPED ON YOUR HEAD A LOT?

...AN' THA'S WHY GAY MARRIAGE IS SICK. UNRELATED: I'M MARRYIN' FANTASIA, MY AR-15, SO THEY CAIN'T TAKE HER FUM ME.

SMART THINKIN', UNCA BO.

(WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO TUNNEL UNDER THE PERIMETER FENCE.)



OKAY, SO, TH' MOAT GOES OUTSIDE TH' FENCE. WE TRIED T' GIT OUR MEXICAN NEIGHBORS T' PAY FER IT, BUT THEY JUS LAUGHED.

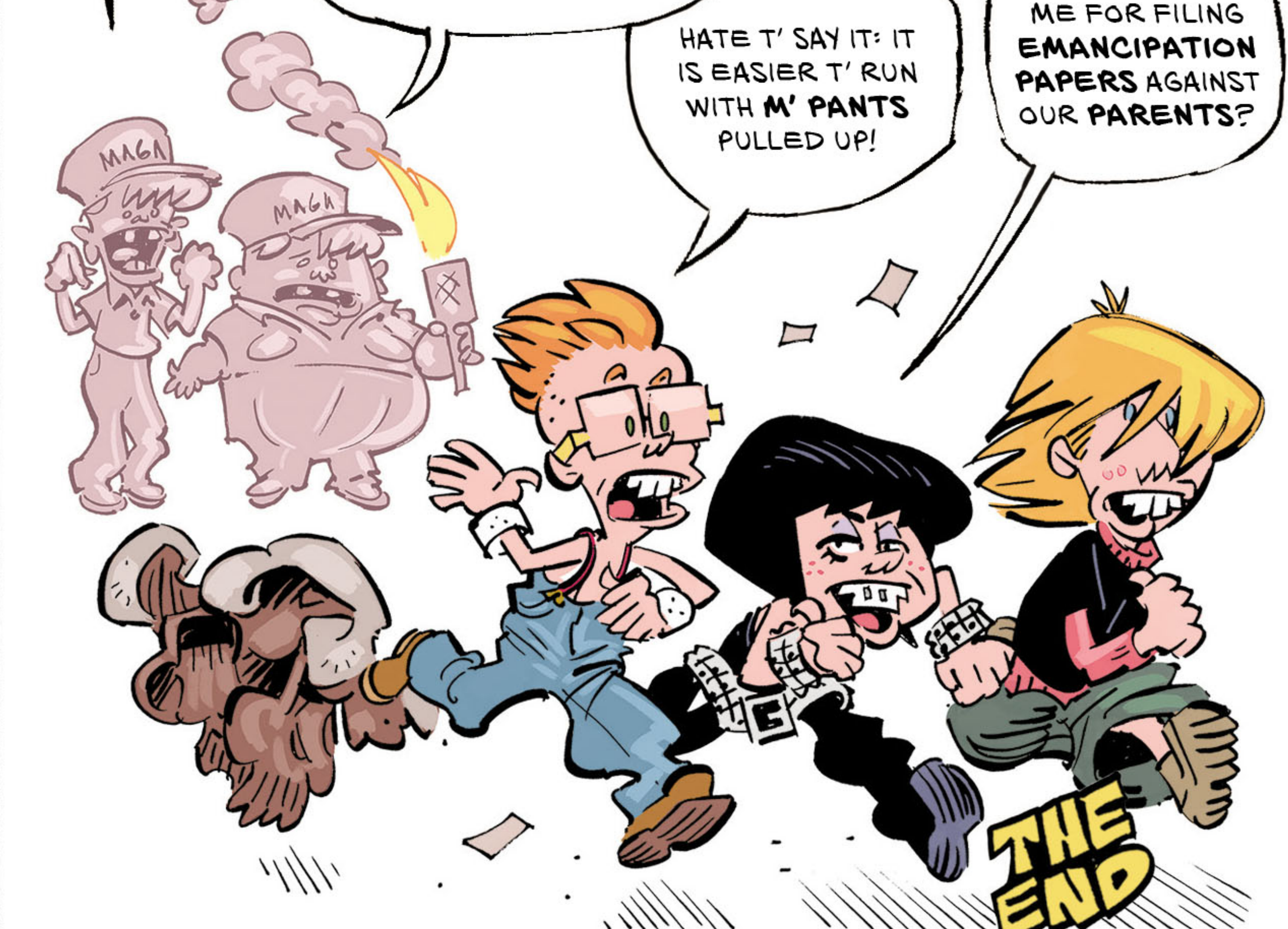
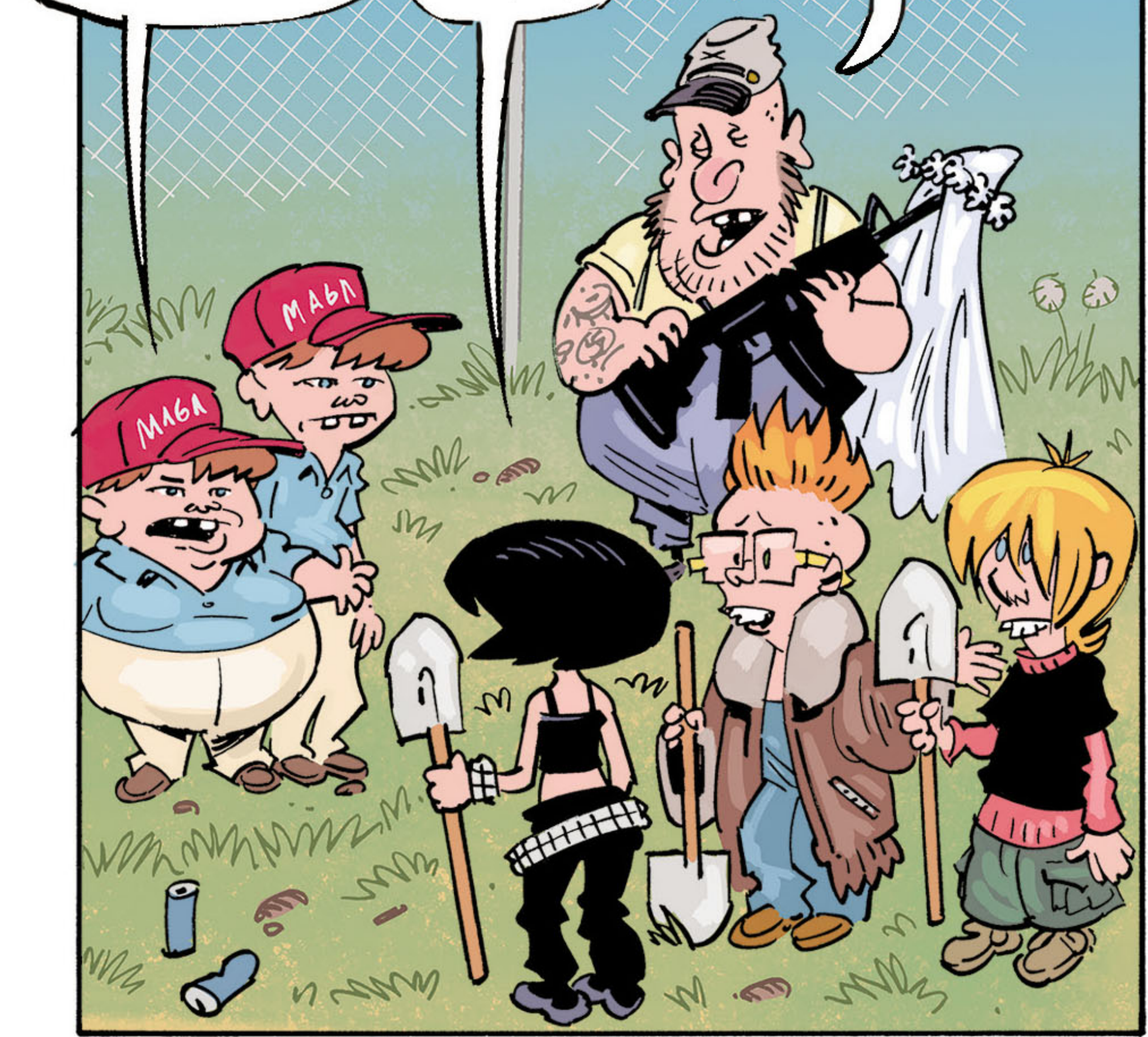
OUTSIDE THE FENCE?

WELL, DUH. WHY WE WANNA MOAT ONNA INSIDE? NOW GIT OUT THERE SO'S Y'ALL CAN--

COME BACK, YA SISSY LIBTARD RACE-TRAITORS!

WE'LL JES' HAFTA GIT THEM MEXICANS T' DO IT. GOTTA ADMIT, THEY SOME HARD-WORKIN'--

AW SHUT UP, MOOBS.



SO WHO'S WITH ME FOR FILING EMANCIPATION PAPERS AGAINST OUR PARENTS?

HATE T' SAY IT: IT IS EASIER T' RUN WITH M' PANTS PULLED UP!

THE END

MAD'S TOM BUNK GETS STRANDED IN HOLLYWOOD

WRITER & ARTIST TOM BUNK





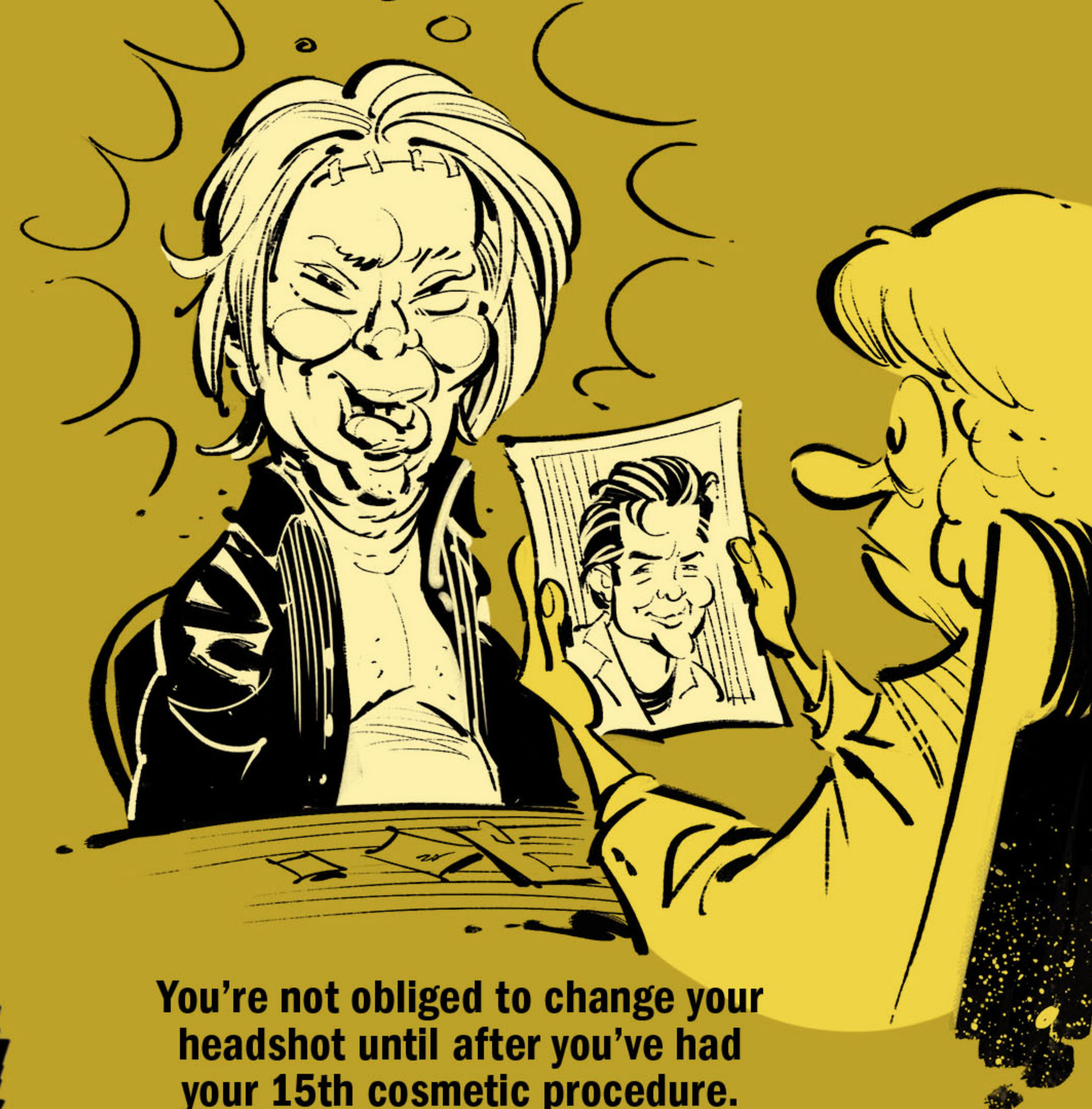
It's considered gauche to date a woman who is younger than your Lifetime Achievement Award.



Bring your spec script EVERYWHERE.

THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE!
PUT THIS IN THE
AMBULANCE AND
RUSH IT TO
PARAMOUNT!

QUAKE
IN FEAR



You're not obliged to change your headshot until after you've had your 15th cosmetic procedure.



No idea will be considered "original" unless it reminds studio executives of two previous ideas.

WE LOVE IT!
BUT IS THERE
ANY WAY WE CAN
WORK IN SOME
MINIONS?



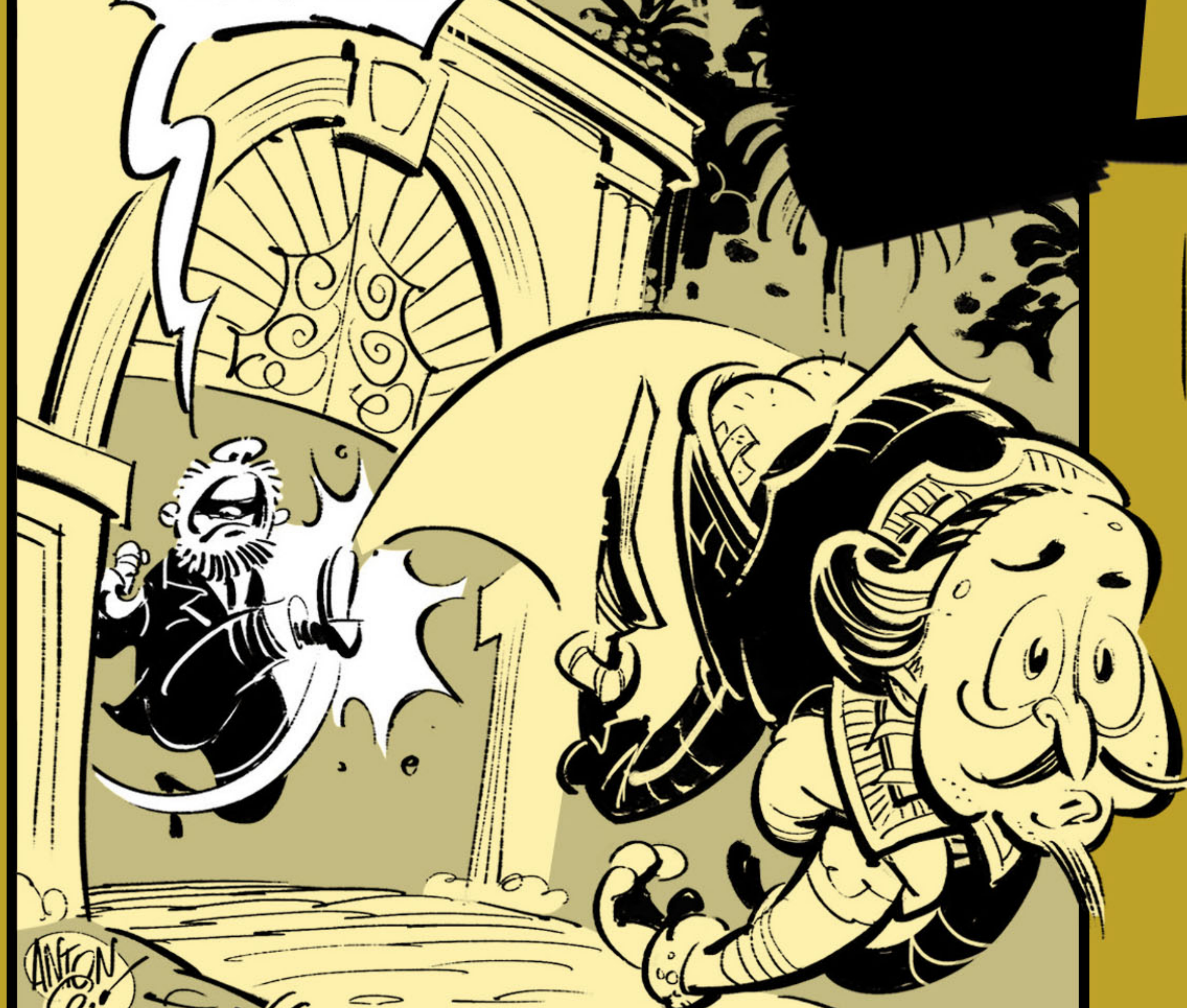
THE RULING CRASS DEPT.

We've been hearing a lot of sordid stories about stars who thought they were above the rules. But even actors and producers who live otherwise-clean lives must abide by certain unspoken guidelines that control the entertainment business. As a public service, we have perversely written down and (incorrectly) present...

THE Unwritten Rules OF HOLLYWOOD

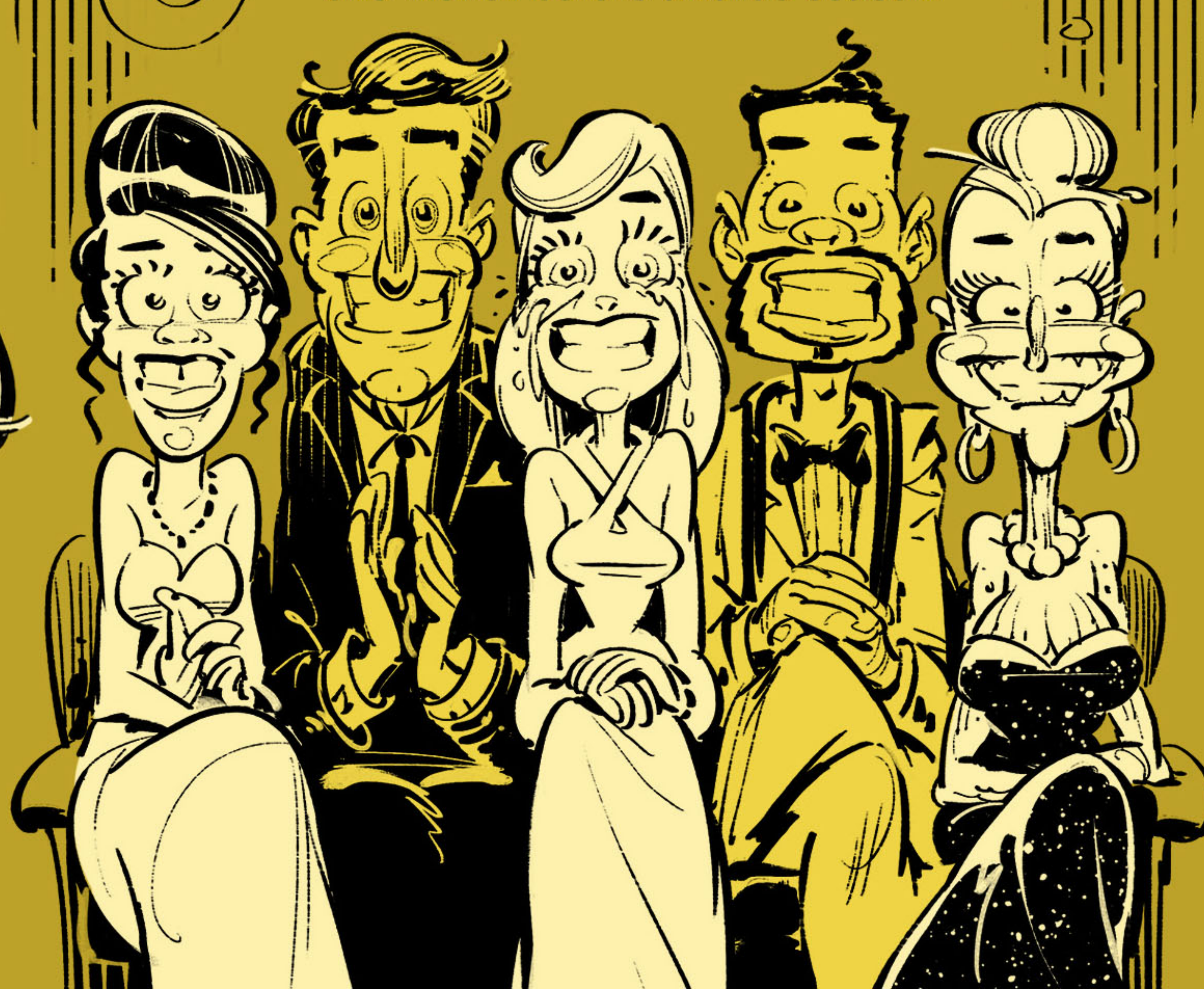
WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST ANTON EMDIN COLORIST DOUG THOMSON

SHAKESPEARE,
YOU IDIOT!
YOU KILLED
EVERY CHARACTER!
HOW ARE WE
SUPPOSED TO DO
THE HAMLET
SEQUEL?!



No matter how good your screenplay is, it's useless without the promise of a franchise.

Be smart and invest in Botox companies one month before awards season.



The "casting couch" has been banned, but sleazy movie executives will always find a way.

There's a reason why the cement imprints outside Grauman's Chinese Theatre have never honored porn stars.





You can't shield your children from the realities of the world forever, no matter how high you build that wall fence! So, on the off nights when you're not reading about engines that could, we recommend easing your little ones into modern misery with these...

Bedtime Stories

for the Trump Era



Big Girl Pants:
Sucking it up and Learning
to Tolerate Sexual Harassment



Lisa Has Two Daddies
AND We Don't Have to
Bake Them a Cake



**Grandma Can't Come
to Visit This Year**



**Maya Goes
to Mexico!**



DOIN' TIME!
a Learn to Count Book



+ 2 COPS



**1
OVER-
ZEALOUS
JUDGE**

**= 10
YEARS
in prison!**

NOMI KANE

**You Can't Go
to the Doctor
Unless You're Rich**



Very Fine People



**Farewell,
Polar Bears!**





The Articles of Confederation, the Bill of Rights, *10 Things I Hate About You*. Laying down ground rules has always been important, but perhaps never more so than when a dad's shnookums is on the market. And since the modern-day equivalent of parchment is a Hanes Beefy T, we proudly present to you...

A FEW RULES FOR DATING MY DAUGHTER

1. When you pick her up, do not honk. You will come to the door, smile, and blow into the alpine summoning horn to signify your arrival.
2. No touching.
3. No furtive glances.
4. No sudden movements. She's been jittery lately and we're not sure why. Best to wait for test results to come in.
5. The following places are forbidden: bars, clubs, sensually lit rooms, mattress warehouses, pillow factories, decaying mansions of perverted old rich men, women's prisons, petting zoos, the Office Depot on Woodcliff where they sometimes have orgies in the back.
6. Water her regularly.
7. Actually, if you stop by Office Depot, could you pick me up some blank CD-Rs? Don't need them for anything specific, they're just good to have around.
8. If you wrong her, I will strangle you to death, then kill myself so I can ascend to heaven and strangle you there for all eternity. It will be a terrible tragedy for both our families, but she's my pookie.
9. You'd better believe in heaven.
10. If you don't compliment her cute little dimples, I will cut dimples into your face with a Finnish hunting knife. Then I will outright refuse to compliment you on them so you will know how it feels.
11. Do not call the police on me. It won't work. Half the cops are my buddies, and the other half own this same T-shirt.
12. No kissing.



WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER

SERGIO ARAGONÉS

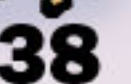
PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK AT HOLLYWOOD



WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS** COLORIST **VINCENT VIDI VICI**







Yeah, time is up for all the piggy powerful men in Hollywood. These guys have gotta zip up and move over, because a change is coming. Get yourself a tub of popcorn and a nice glass of chardonnay, as we're about to show you some previews from...

When WOMEN take over HOLLYWOOD

WRITER & ARTIST TERESA BURNS PARKHURST

Congrats! You've got the part of the vixen! You're smart and have cellulite in all the right places!



The new standard of beauty won't require stitches, needles, or anesthesia.

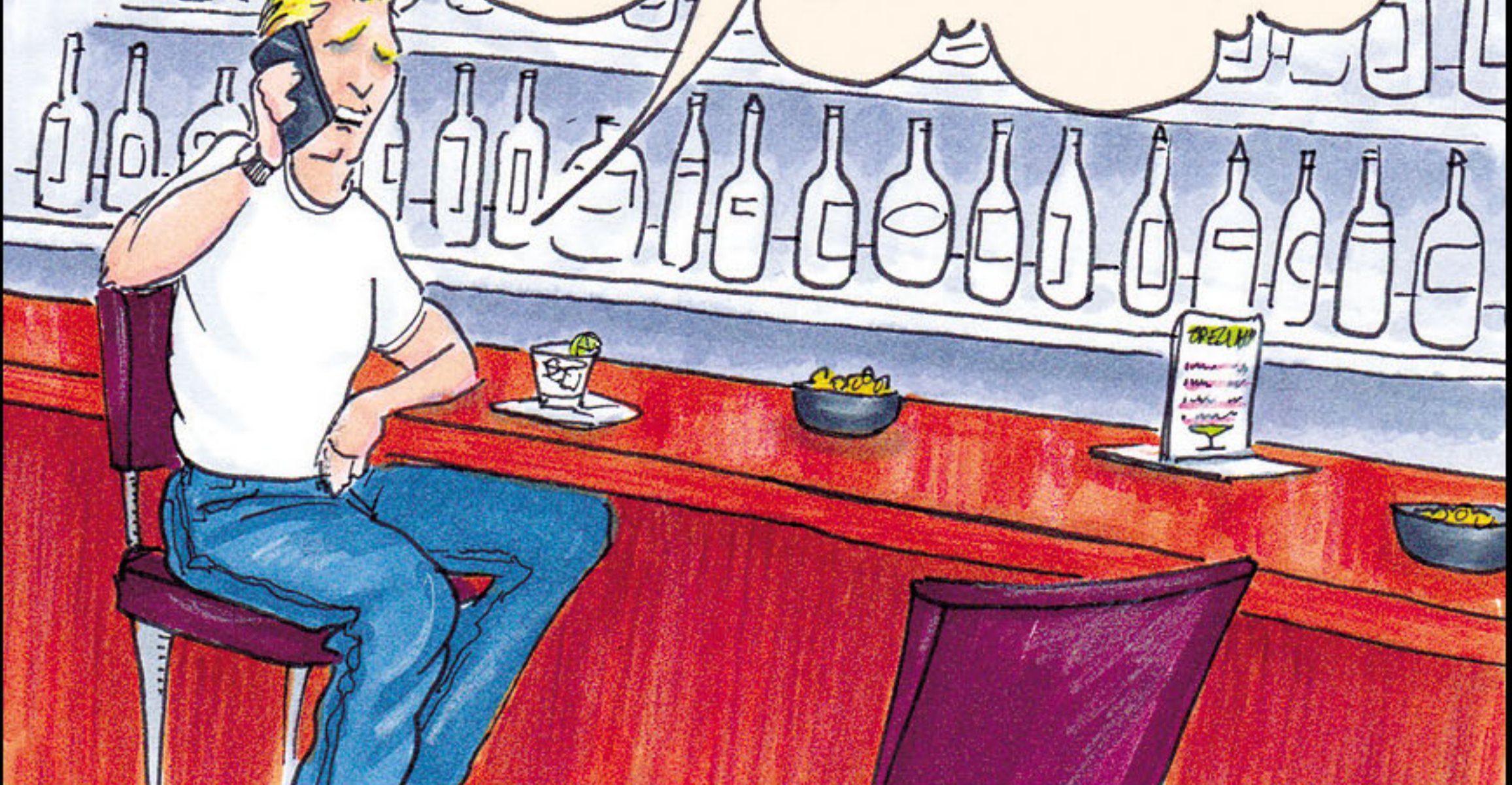
Wait, my ticket is twice as much and she gets free popcorn?!

Yep—new world, dude.



In an effort to make up for the salary gap between the sexes, guys will get charged more at movie theaters.

I think I just NAILED that Reading! Well, it's not a speaking part, but you should have seen how I folded those towels... Yeah, towels, the role is a towel boy...



White male actors will all be vying for the limited roles available.

For those super-tough jobs, I call on Mr. Dirty here—who made the mess in the first place—to make it sparkle again with Shiny Pot!



TV commercials will finally clean up the domestic stereotypes.

You want your regular, Romaine and baby kale tossed with a little water?

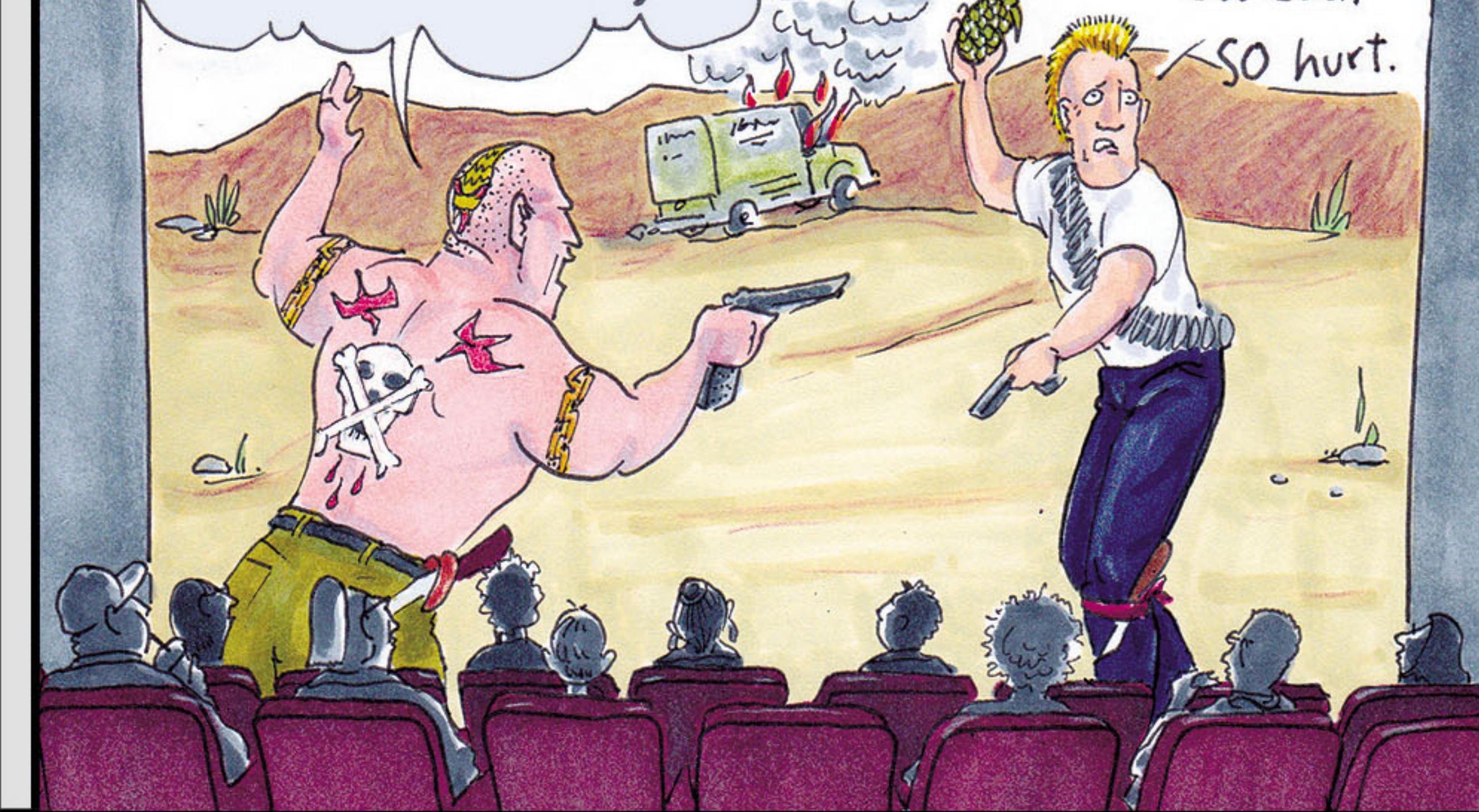
Nope, I'll take the pulled pork surprise with a side of blooming onion.



The salad industry will take a hit as actresses start eating again.

Hold on! I just realized I'm more hurt than angry!

Oh God, so hurt.



Entertainment will feature less blowing things up and more talking things out.

Wait a minute. Key grip, gaffer, best boy... I can do these while the paint is drying on the set...



Movie credits will get way shorter, thanks to women's multitasking skills.



Oscar will get some estrogen.

Time's up! Get your sorry selves over here—gonna talk about owning some behavior...

Oh my God, couldn't we just go to jail??



All lecherous moguls will be weeded out and sent to Oprah for a good talking-to.

Ladies! How about a coupon for a free arm-fat liposuction session?!

How about I like myself?



The plastic surgery industry will plummet.

HOLLYWOMB



The "wood" will lose its standing.

Anyone who's spent any appreciable time in a public men's room will tell you there's no single approved way to relieve oneself at a urinal. There are many styles and variations. Different strokes for different folks. We at MAD are keen (and covert) observers of such behavior and are pleased to present...

12 TYPES

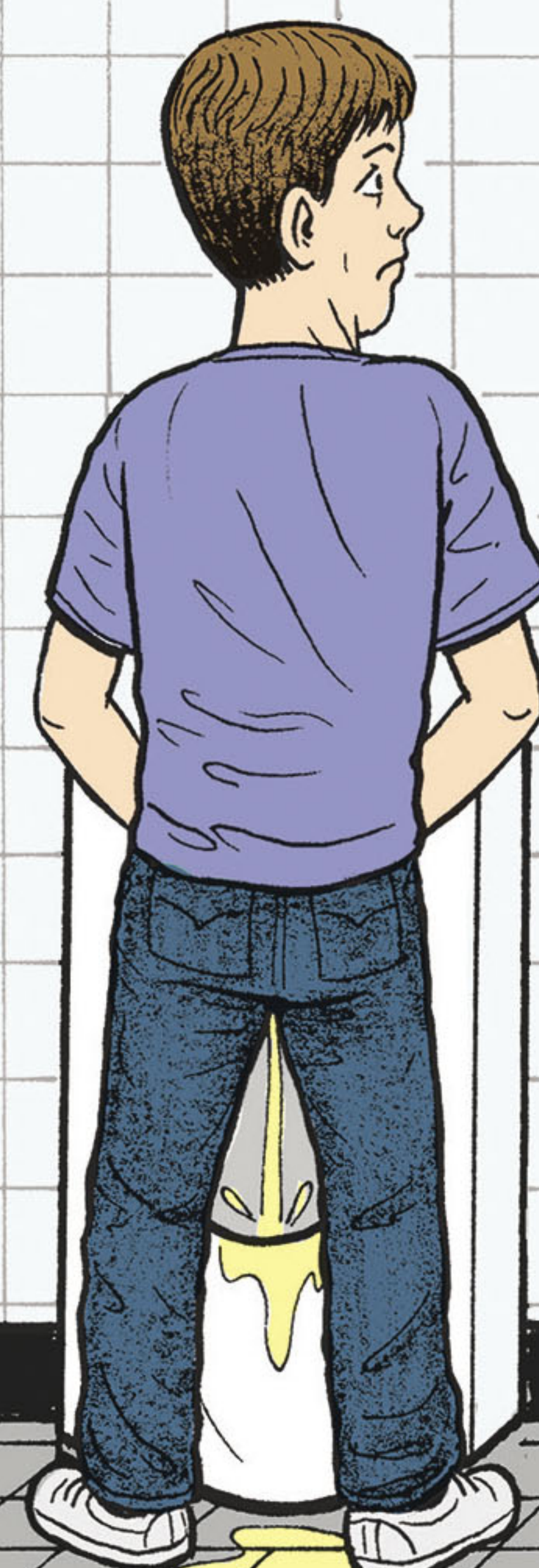
YOU MAY
FIND AT

A URINAL

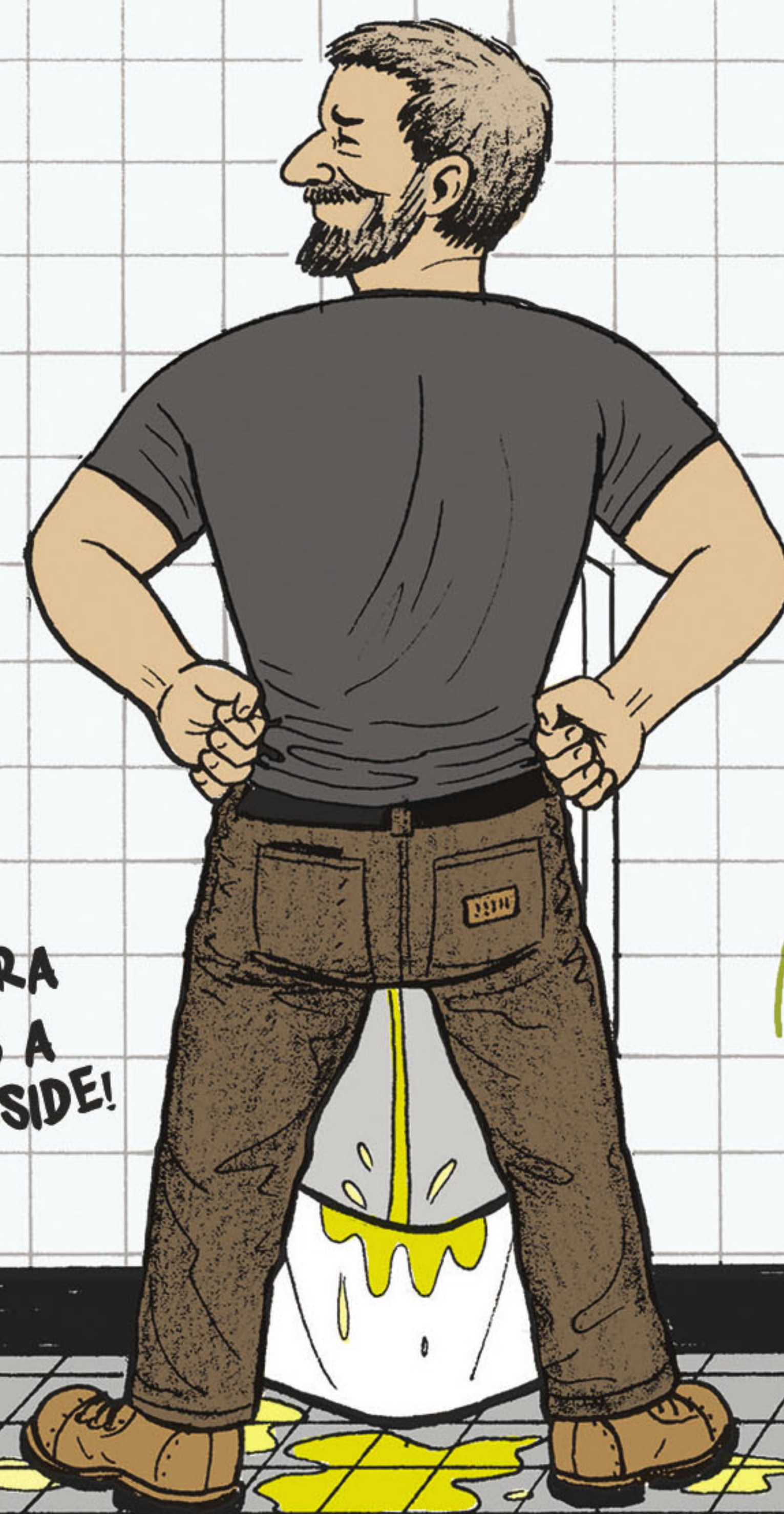
WRITER **BILL MORRISON**
ARTIST **JOHNNY SAMPSON**

THE STUDENT DRIVER

(HANDS AT 10 AND 2)

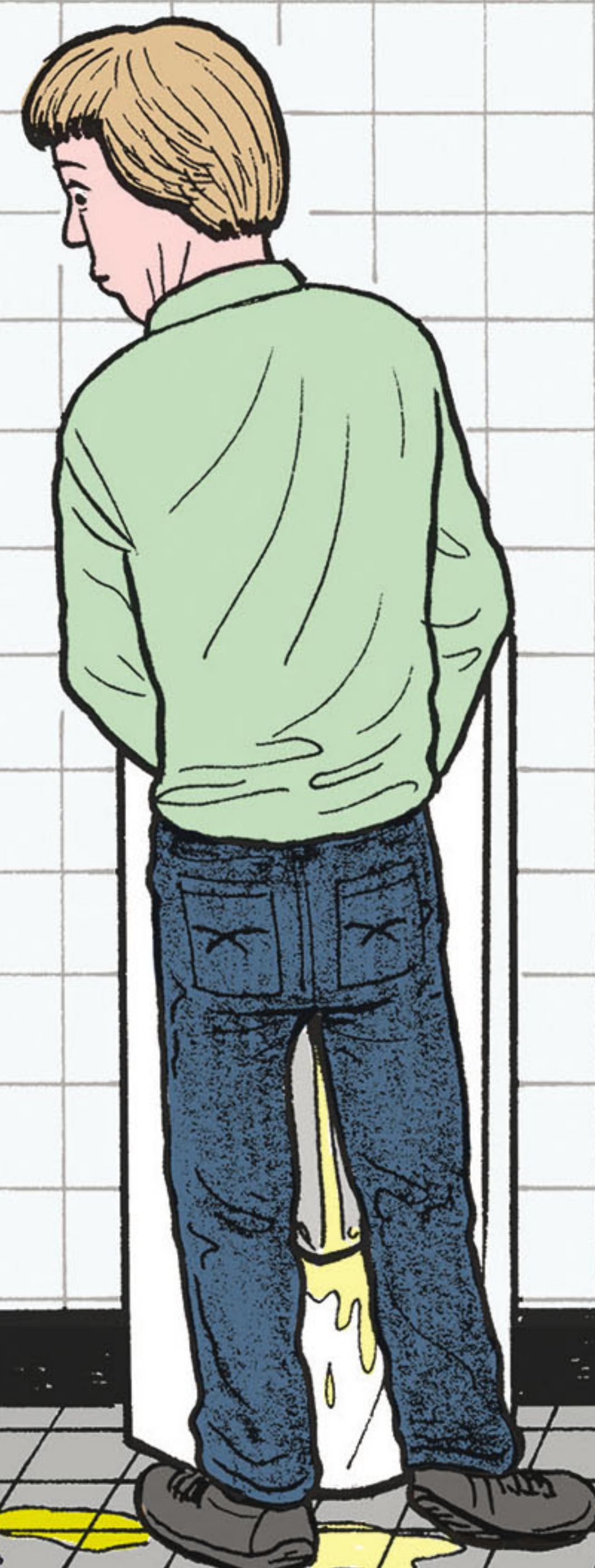


THE KING OF SIAM



VIAGRA
HAS A
DOWNSIDE!

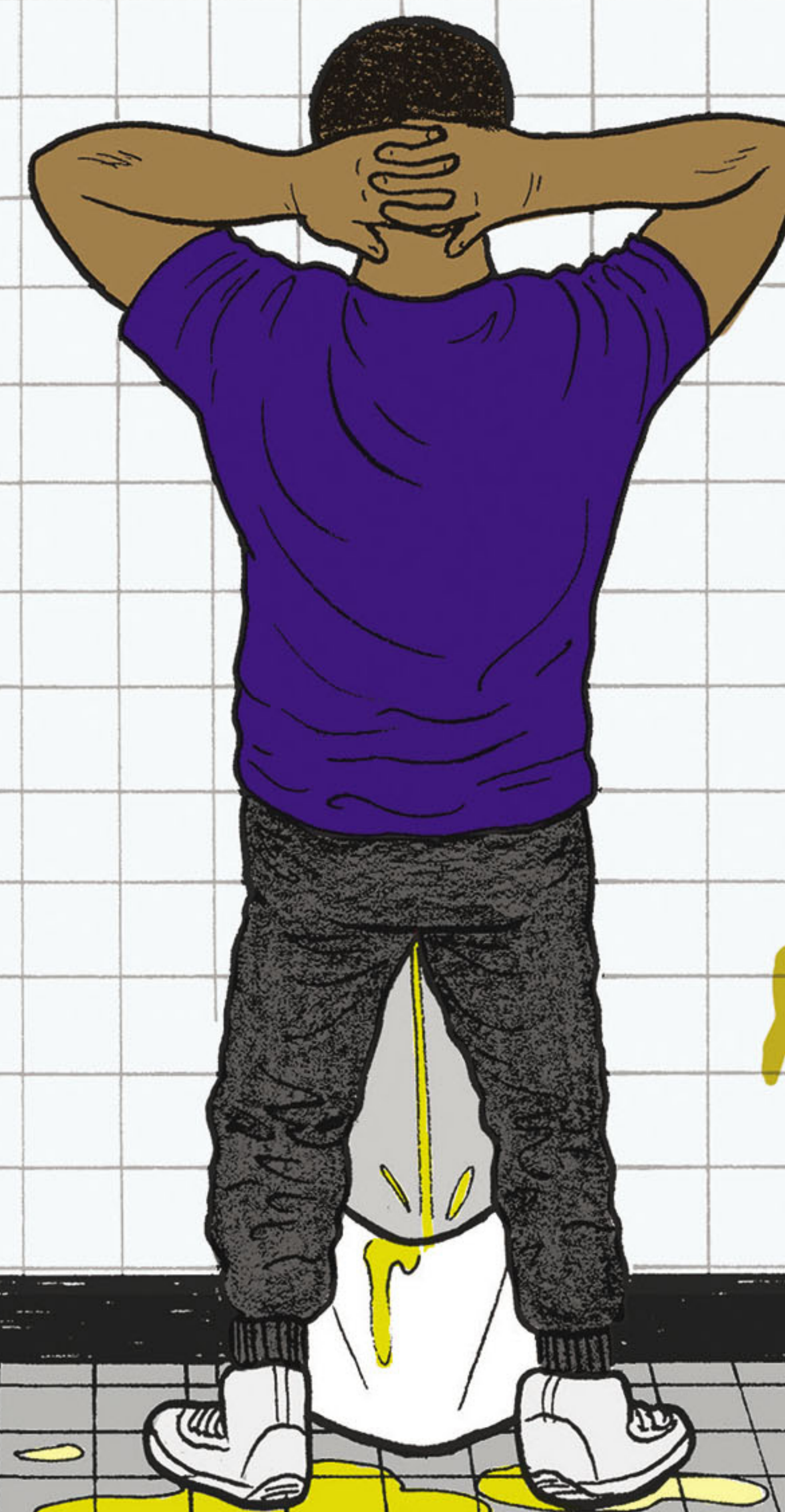
CURIOUS GEORGE



THE MULTITASKER



FREE WILLY

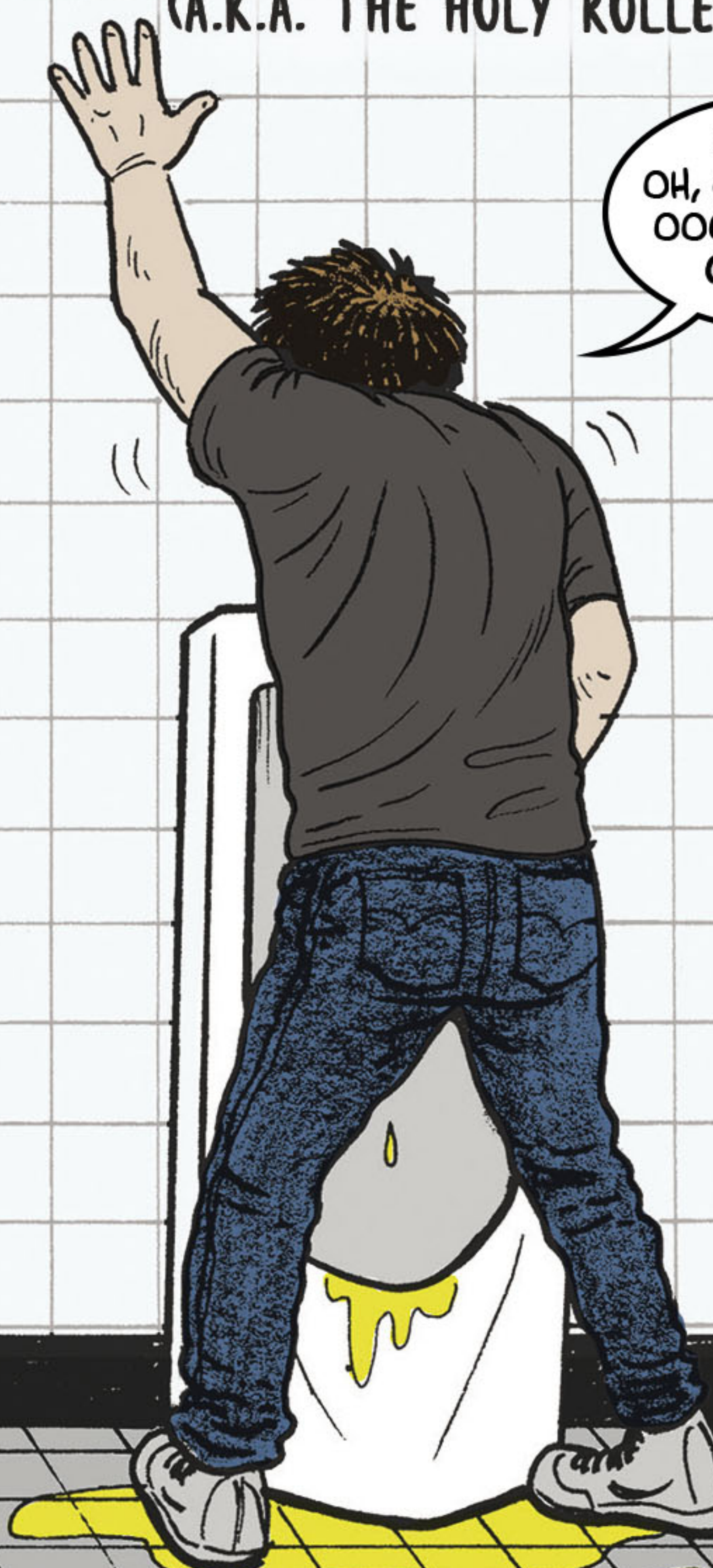


JOE LOW 'N' LAZY



THE MOAN RANGER

(A.K.A. THE HOLY ROLLER)



NNNG.
OH, GOD. AHHA.
OOOH, SWEET
CHRIST.

ALFRED
WHZ HERE



THE JOKESTER



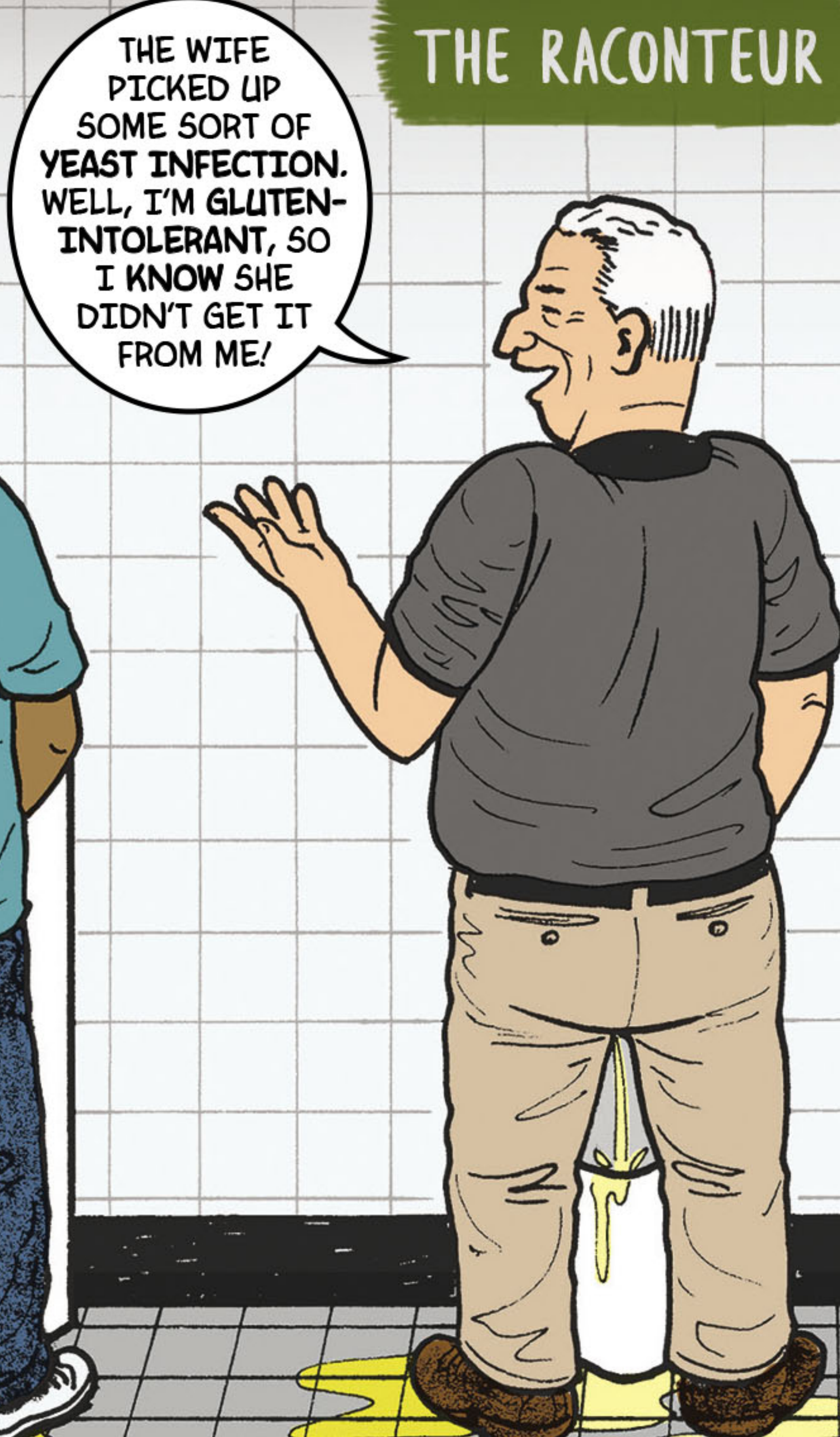
THE MEN'S
ROOM IS THE
ONE PLACE WHERE
IT'S BETTER TO SAY
"I HAVE MY HANDS
FULL" THAN "I'VE
GOT TOO MUCH ON
MY PLATE."

HAHA!
MAN, YOU GOT
THAT RIGHT!

I am very tall

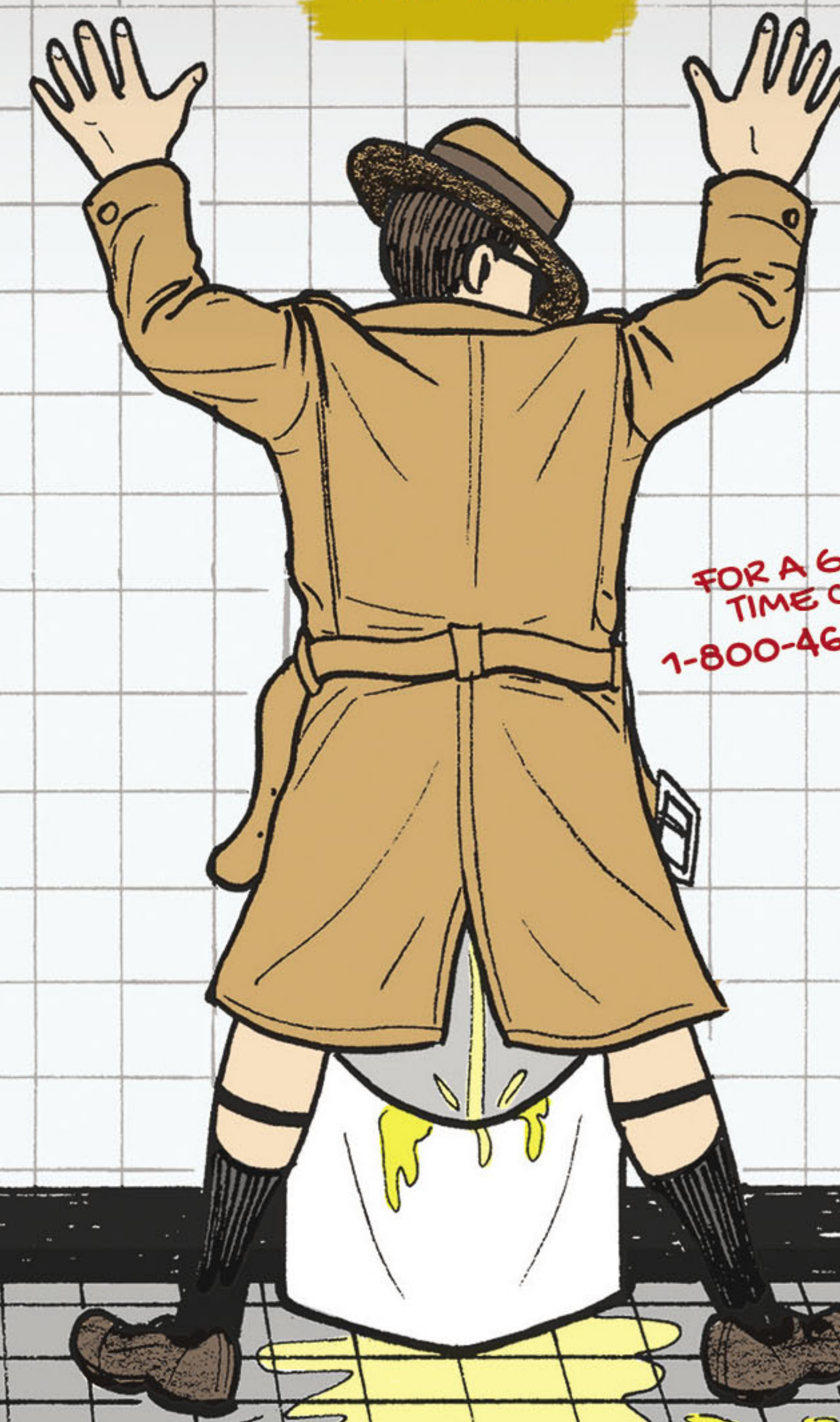


THE RACONTEUR



THE WIFE
PICKED UP
SOME SORT OF
YEAST INFECTION.
WELL, I'M GLUTEN-
INTOLERANT, SO
I KNOW SHE
DIDN'T GET IT
FROM ME!

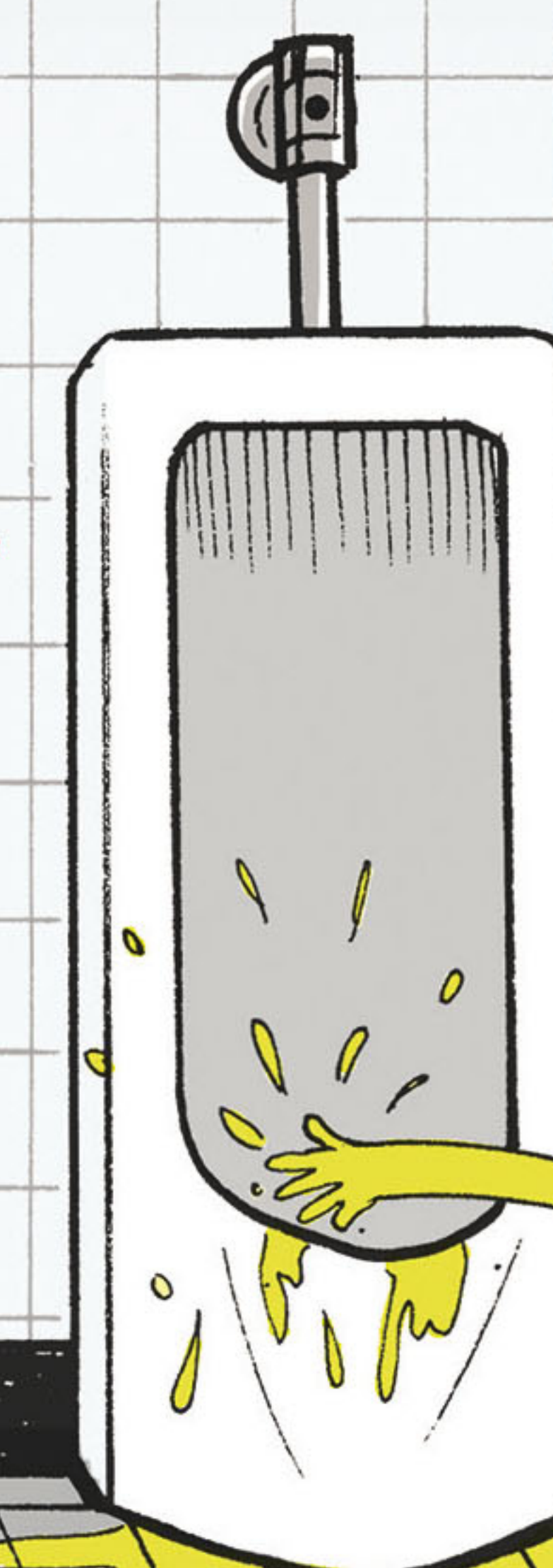
THE PERP



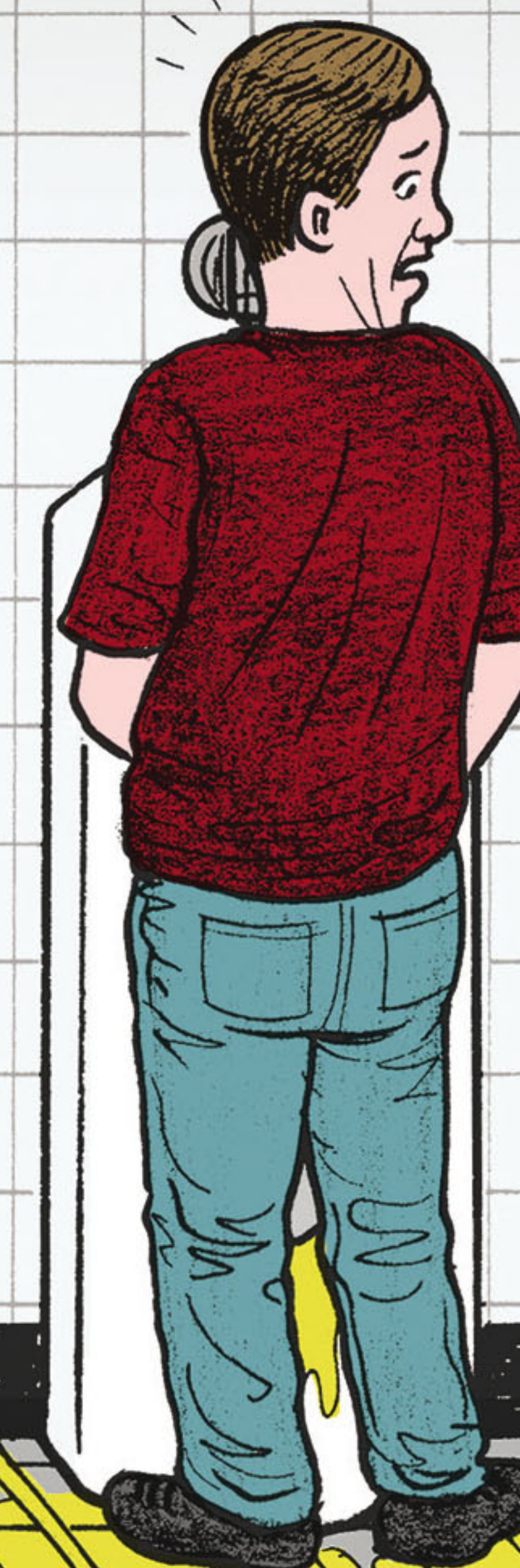
FOR A GOOD
TIME CALL
1-800-462-3624

THE SHARPSHOOTER

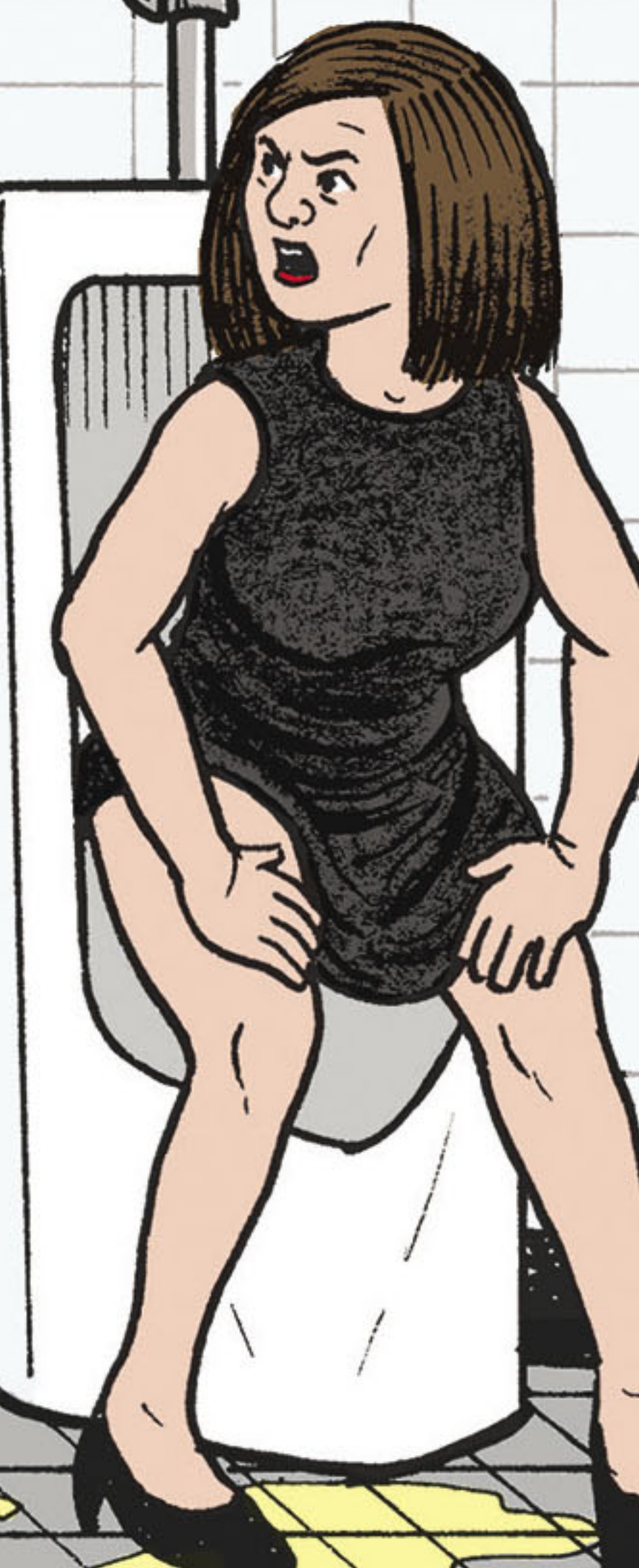
(A.K.A. THE SNIPER)



THE REBEL



THE LADIES'
ROOM ONLY
HAS ONE STALL
AND THERE'S A
LINE OUT THE
DOOR. DEAL
WITH IT!





BINGE & PURGE DEPT.

"A RUNNING DISCHARGE OF STEAMING MUCK"

—ROTTEN TOMATOES





THANKS TO THIS ISSUE'S NON-CONTRIBUTORS!



Lafayette Galoot

Mr. Galoot sent us a few one-panel cartoons, which may have worked if we published an Esperanto language edition of MAD. Gladly, we don't.



Seigfried Zapata

Mr. Zapata, whose piece "What If ISIS Ran the Large Hadron Collider?" was turned down, submitted his new pitch, "One Fine Day at the Large Hadron Collider, Run by ISIS." Seigfried has been writing for 37 years, though not professionally.

Karlotta Marinara

Karlotta lives in Dayton, Ohio, with her five Siamese kittens, who likely wrote most of her rambling article "147 Signals Your Doodads Need Expurgating." This pitch set a record for fastest rejection at 3 minutes, 12 seconds.



Lemuel Nodaway

Mr. Nodaway's rejected piece "The Amazing Similarities and Differences Between MAD's Fast Five and The Onion's 5 Things to Know" was amusing, but we found it too insider-y. Lemuel is proud to have also been rejected by *The New Yorker* and *Funeral Service Times*.



Yancey Piffleman

When Mr. Piffleman asked if we'd be interested in his eight *Star Wars* film parodies, we said "No thanks, we've had that area covered for 40 years." We also couldn't use his idea of "a Fold-In, only it folds vertically, instead of horizontally." Ditto for "Guy vs. Guy." Yancey lives over a Van's store down by the river.



Lachlan Brooder

Lachlan's "What If the Winnipeg Jets Were in Charge of the United Nations?" was turned down, as were his other 17 Winnipeg Jets-related articles. The Manitoba native claims to have a degree in Hockey Ethics from Trump University and promises to "keep sending stuff until something clicks." Goodie!

Mordred Zartack

Mr. Zartack sent us several song parodies, which showed a great work ethic, but they're only funny if you know Brahms' *Requiem Mass*. We don't. Mordred teaches music at a magnet school in Bend, Oregon, which sounds about right.



LaRhumba Gaitman

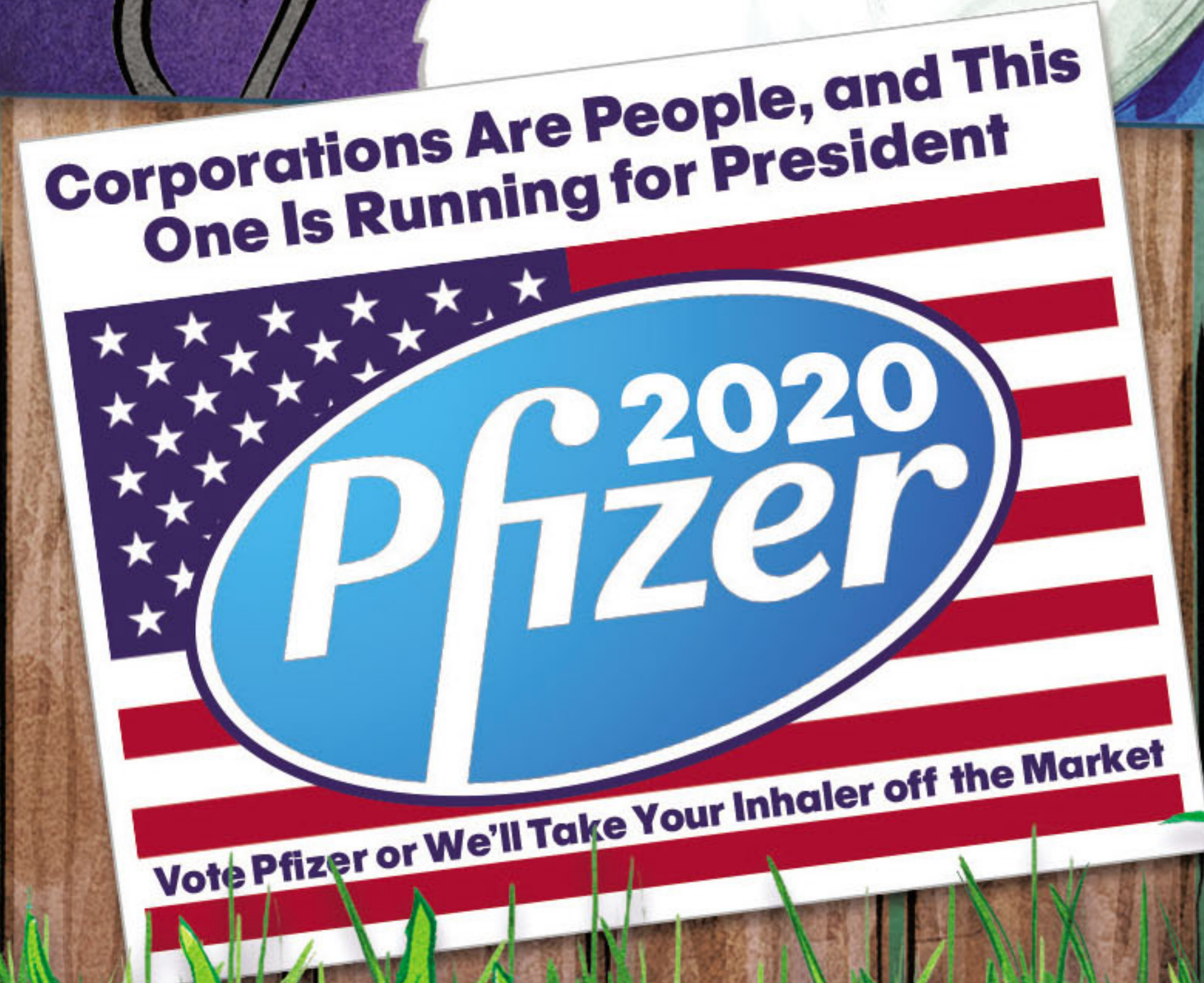
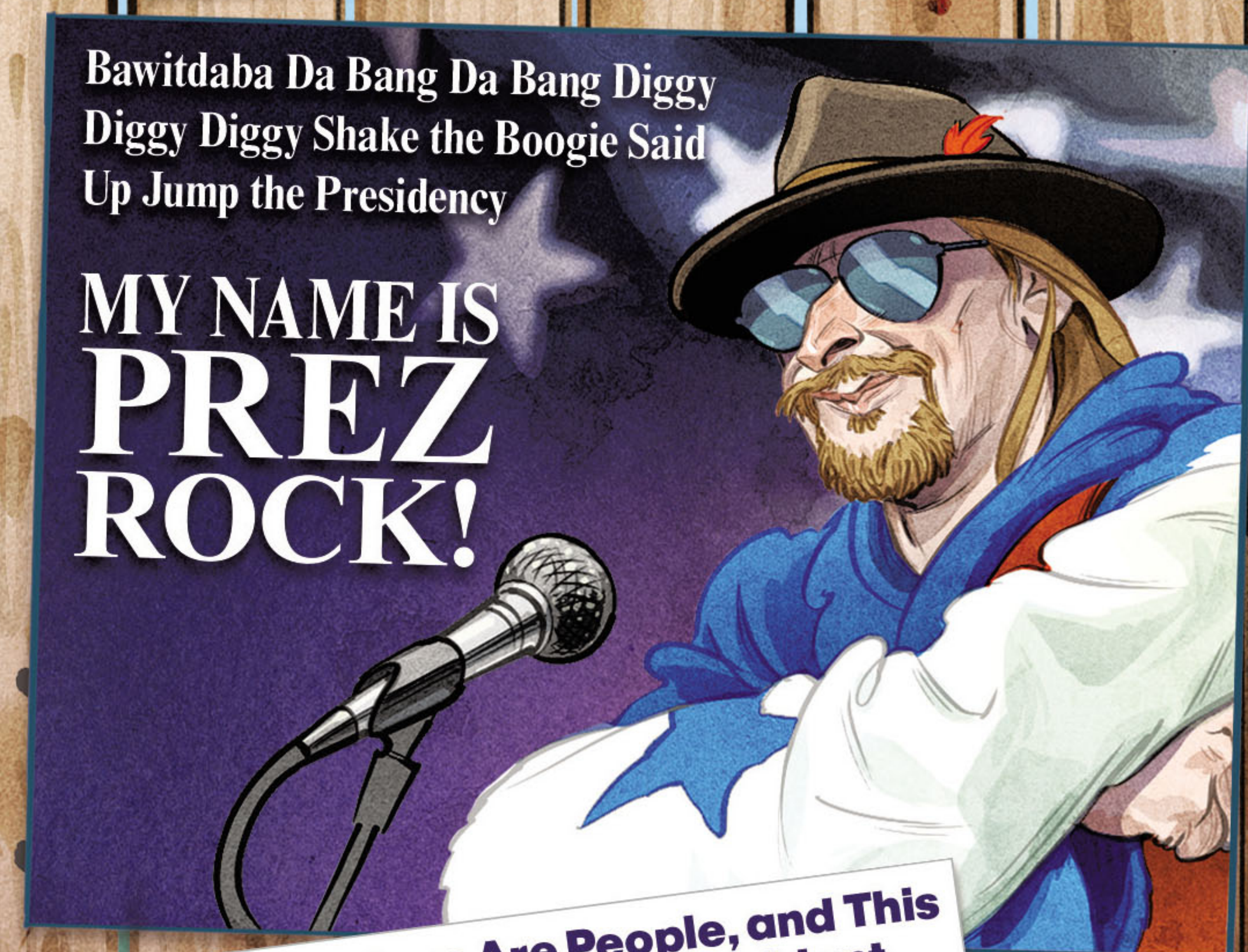
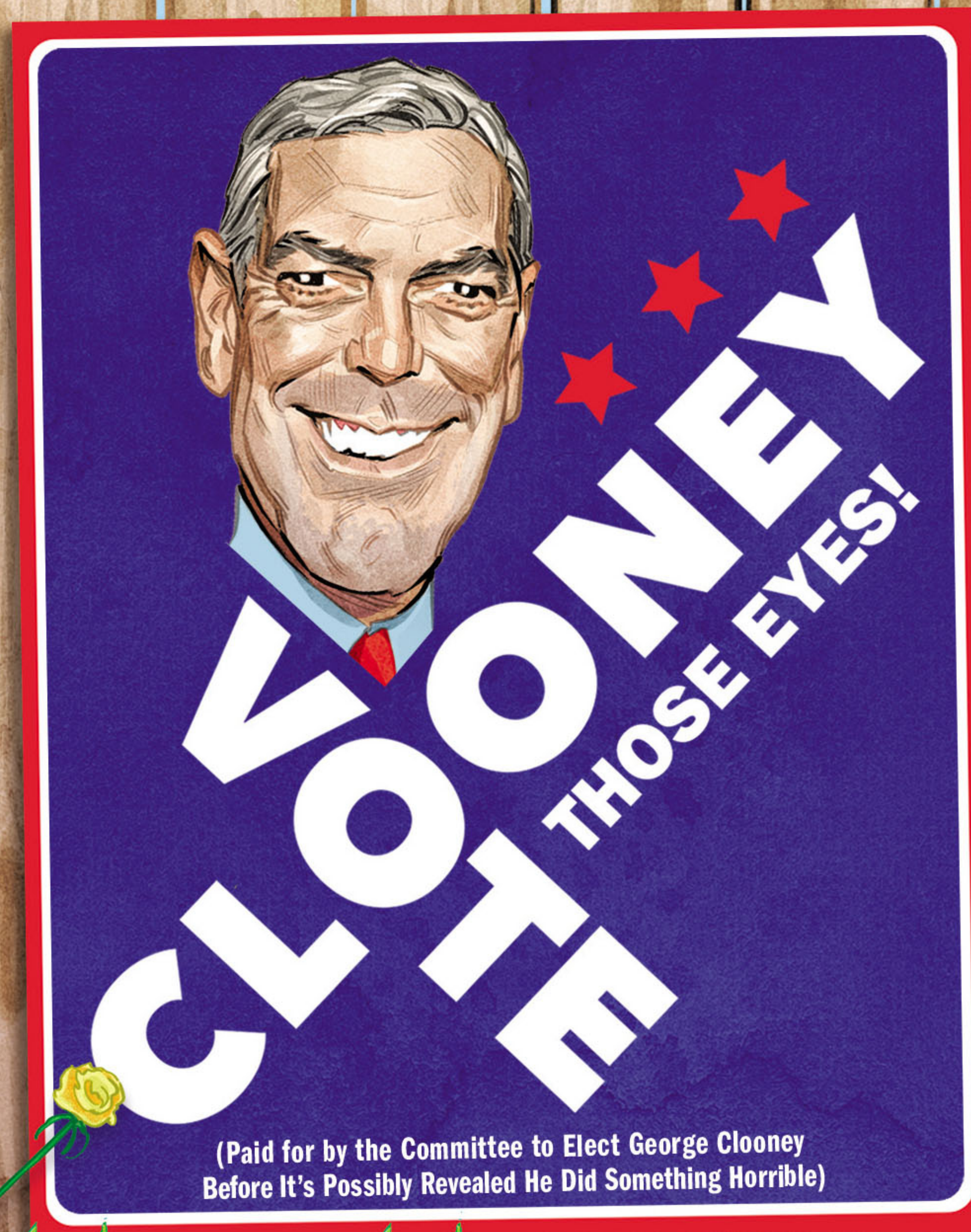
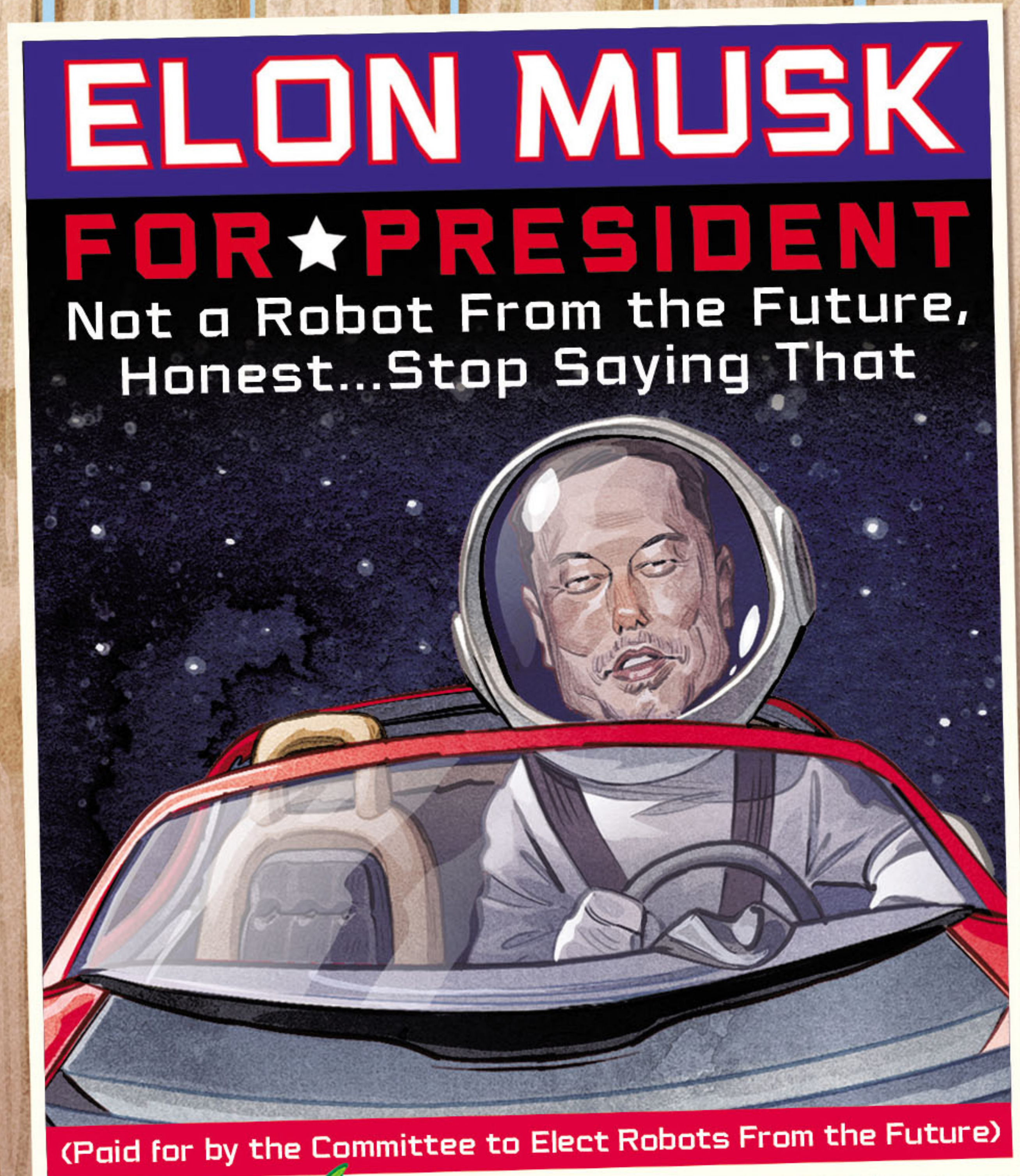
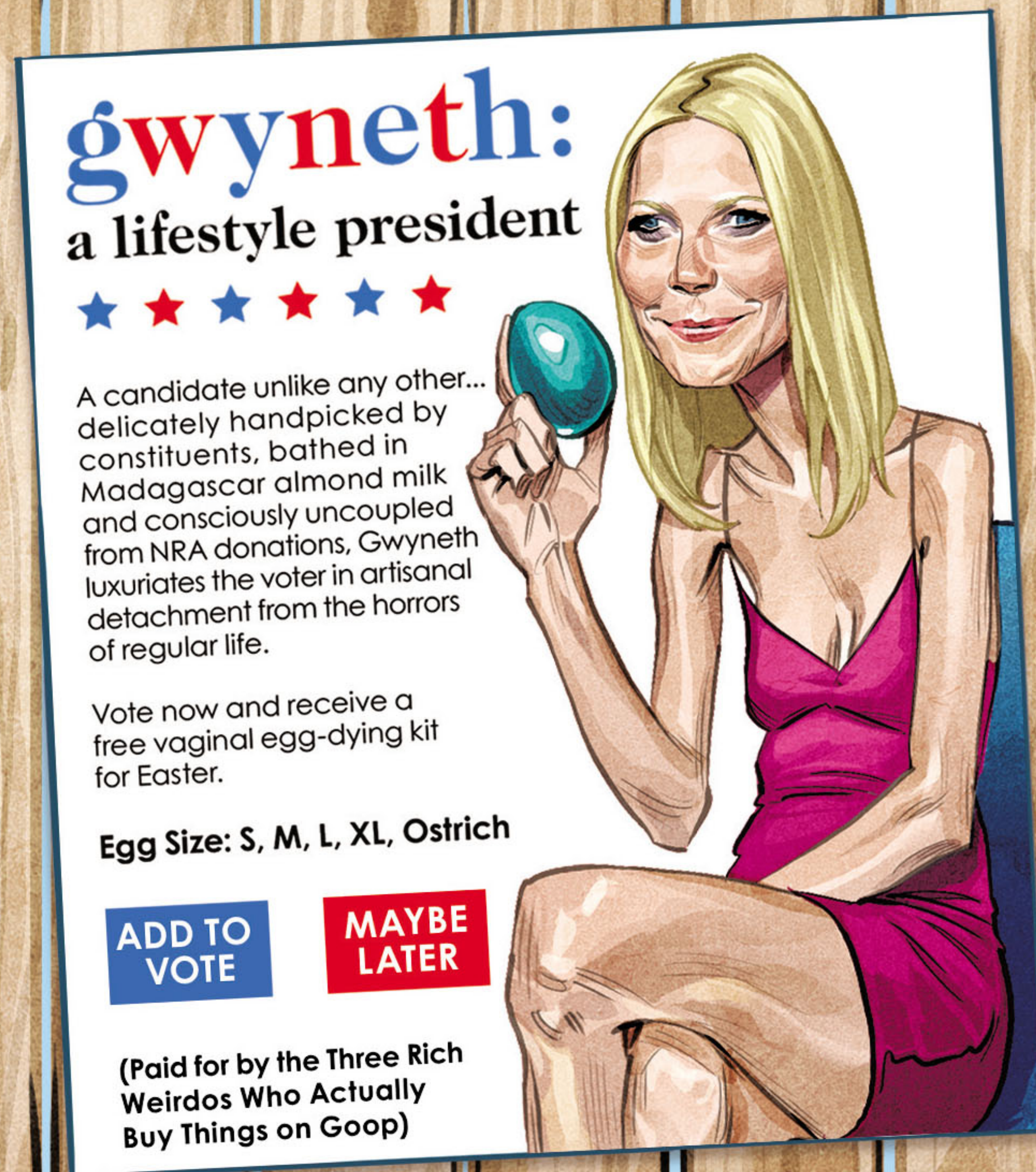
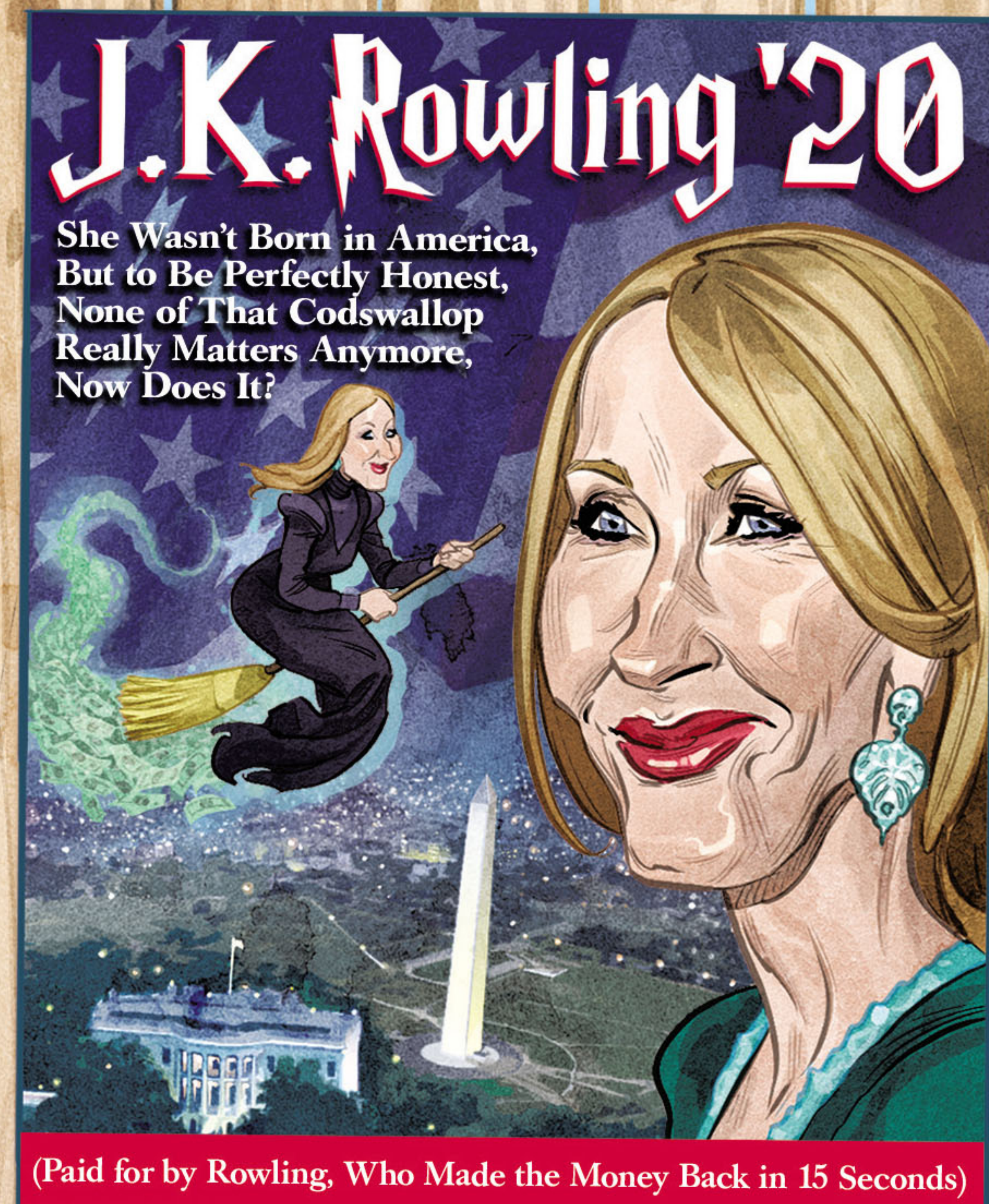
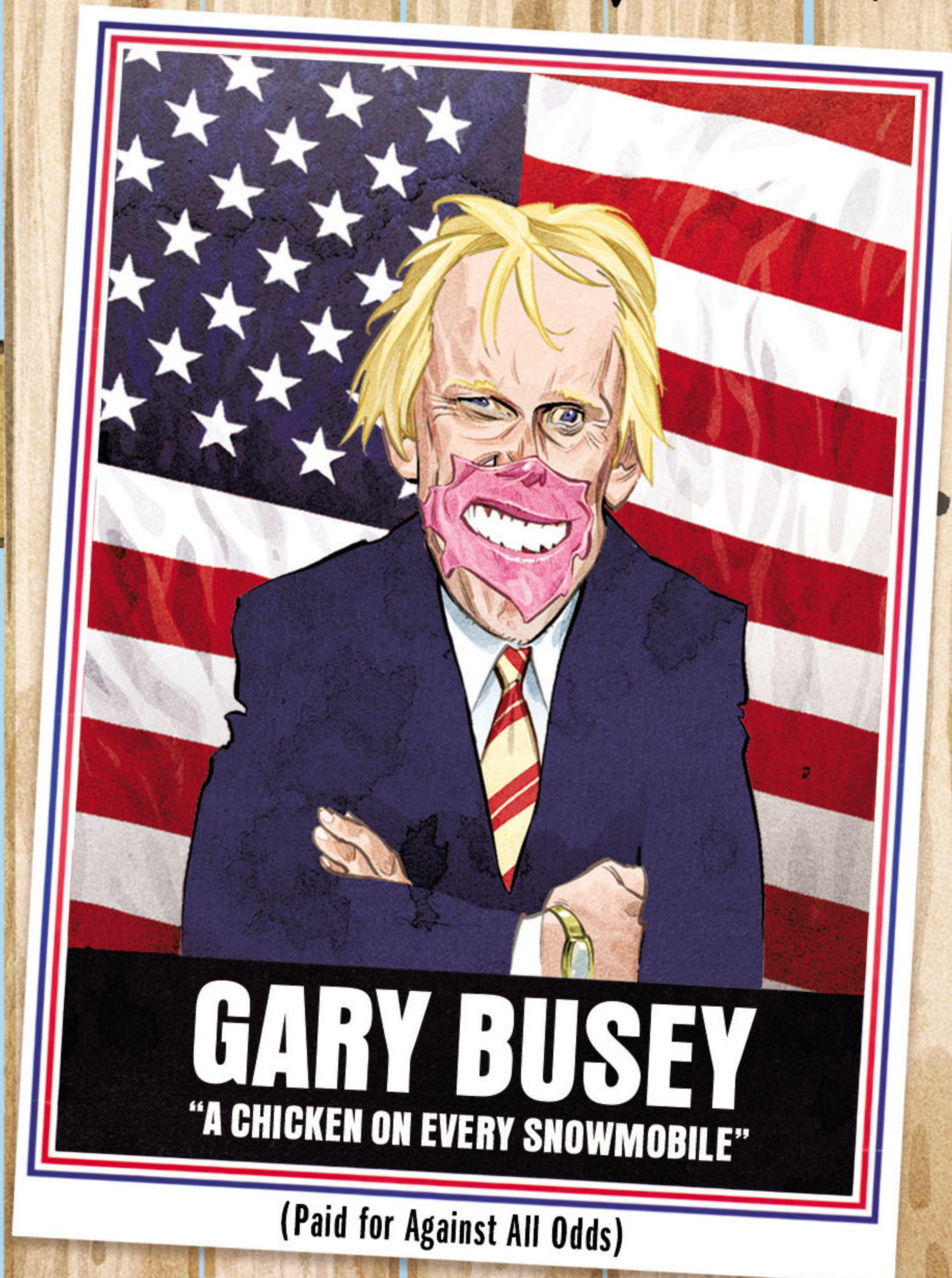
LaRhumba, a yam rancher, thought she'd "try and do something different" with "Galled Things Considered" and "Airhead Home Companion." We didn't go for either but admit that text-only satires of public radio shows would indeed be something different.



Oprah running for president? Sure, why not! Oprah's great. And her name is very easy to remember, which tests as the most important issue for the average American voter!

We wondered what it would look like if every celebrity who's ever had their headshot hanging in a Toluca Lake dry cleaner started running for office and came up with these...

CELEBRITY POLITICAL POSTERS WED LIKE TO SEE



VOTE
4
ALFRED!



WRITER & ARTIST JON ADAMS

NEW WEATHER APP ICONS THAT SUGGEST CLIMATE CHANGE IS REAL



BEEQUAKE



MELTING SIDEWALKS



SNOW IS FLAMMABLE NOW



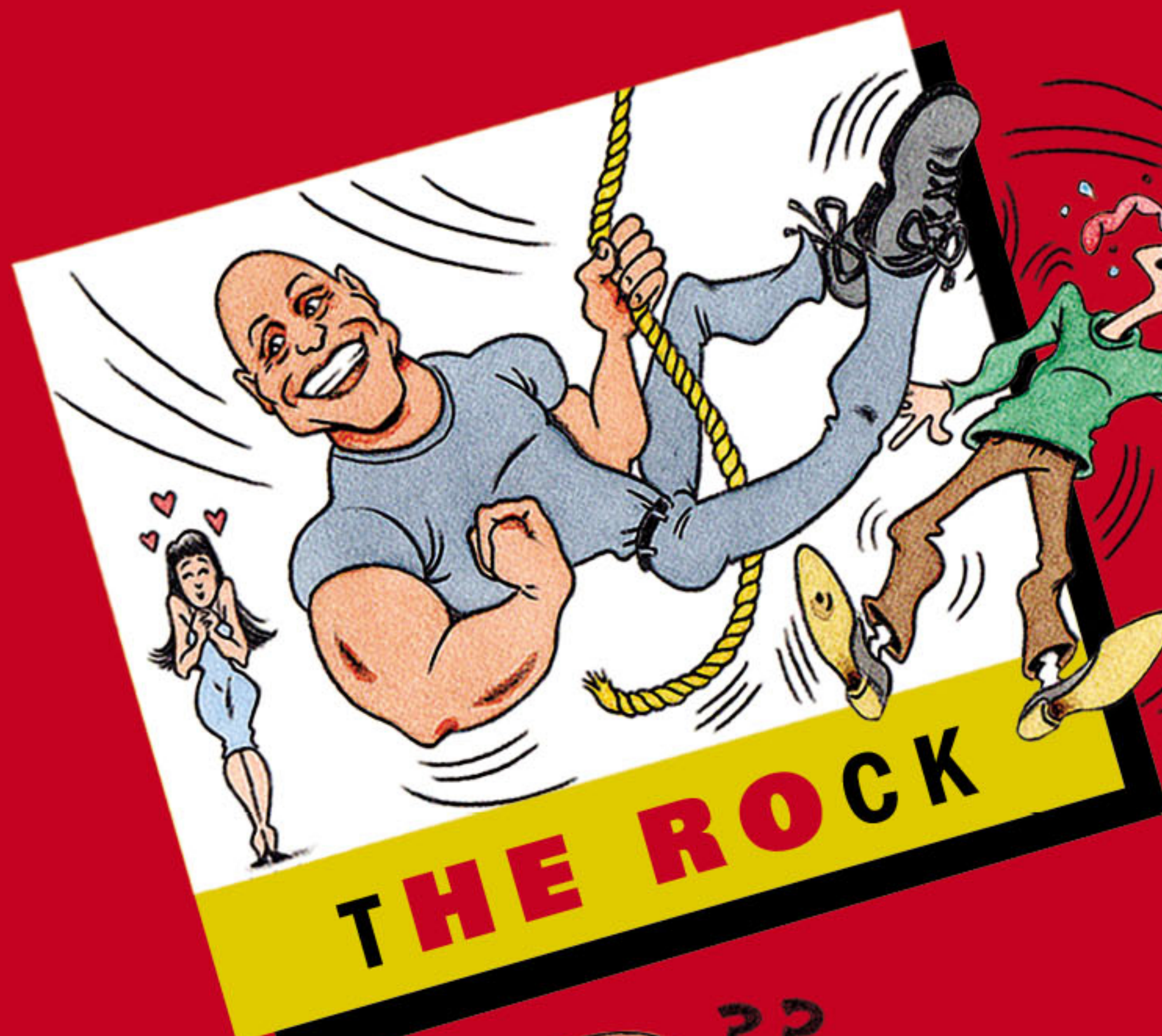
DINOSAURS ARE BACK, FOR SOME REASON
(ALL THINGS CONSIDERED, PROBABLY FINE)



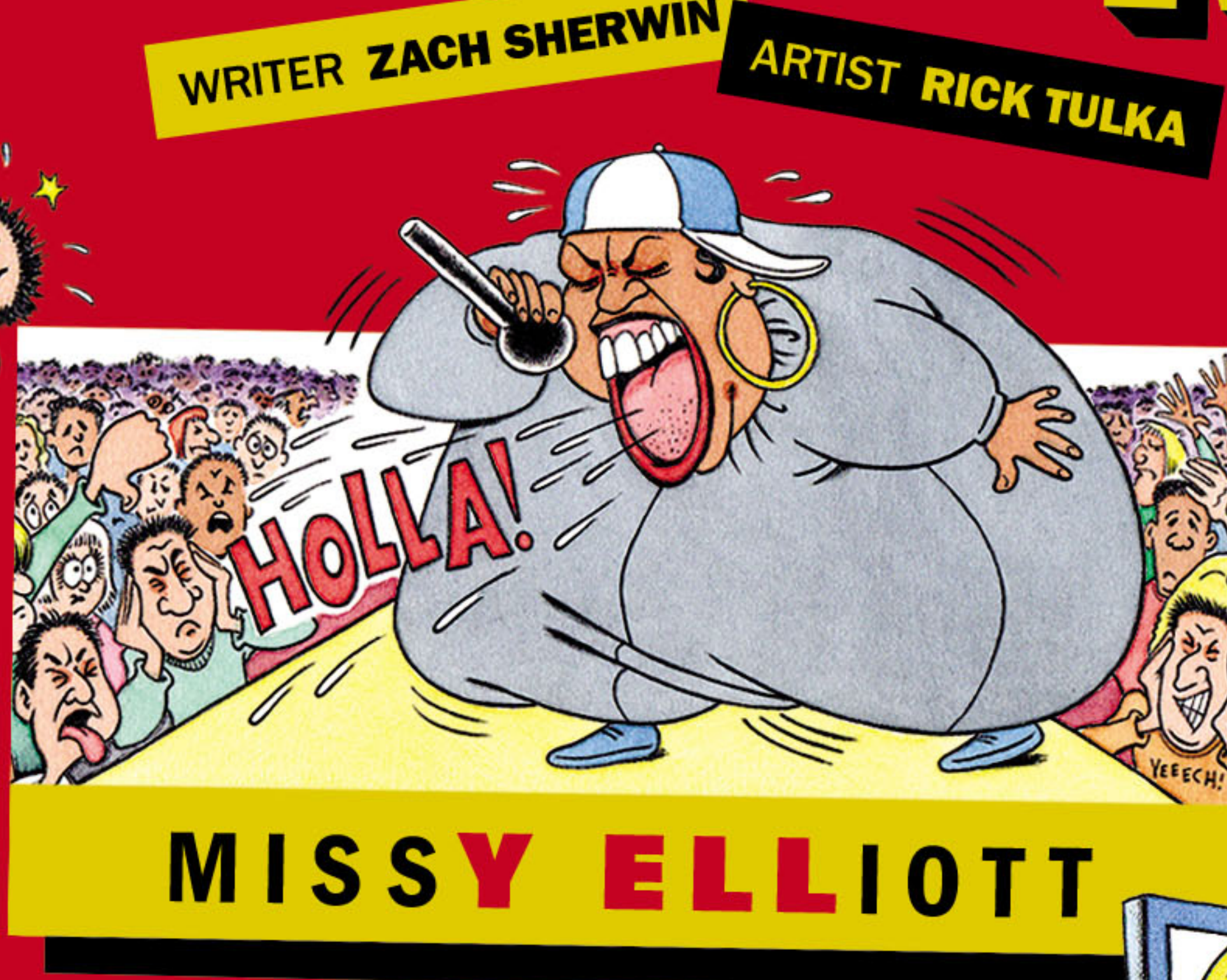
WRITER & ARTIST BOB ECKSTEIN

Subliminal messages are everywhere. From the illuminati triangle on the dollar bill to the crop circles most likely created by aliens (but possibly commissioned by the illuminati!), we just can't seem to get away from hidden codes and clues. Heck, even the names of our beloved celebrities contain secret meanings! Which has us asking...

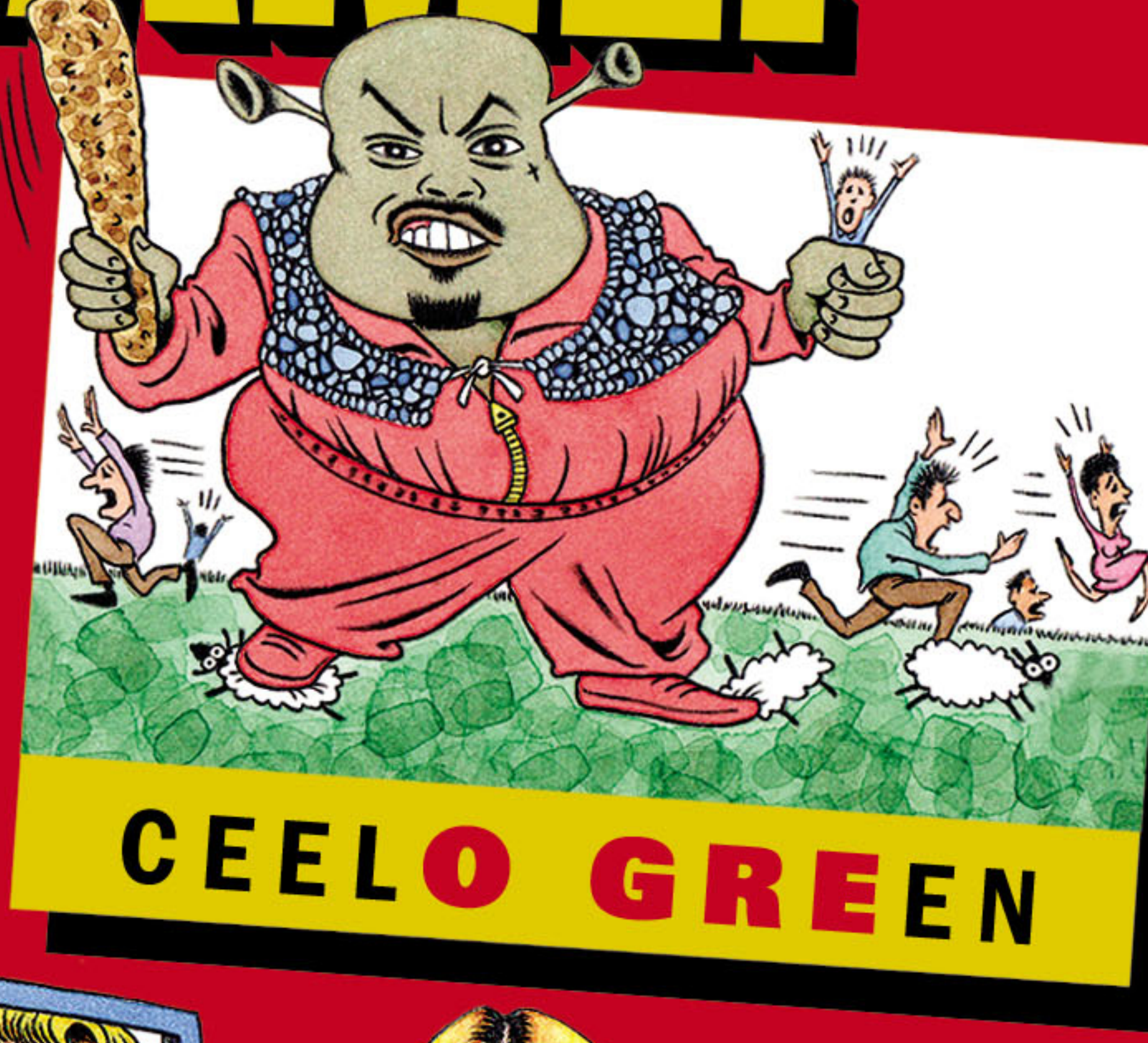
WHAT'S IN A NAME?



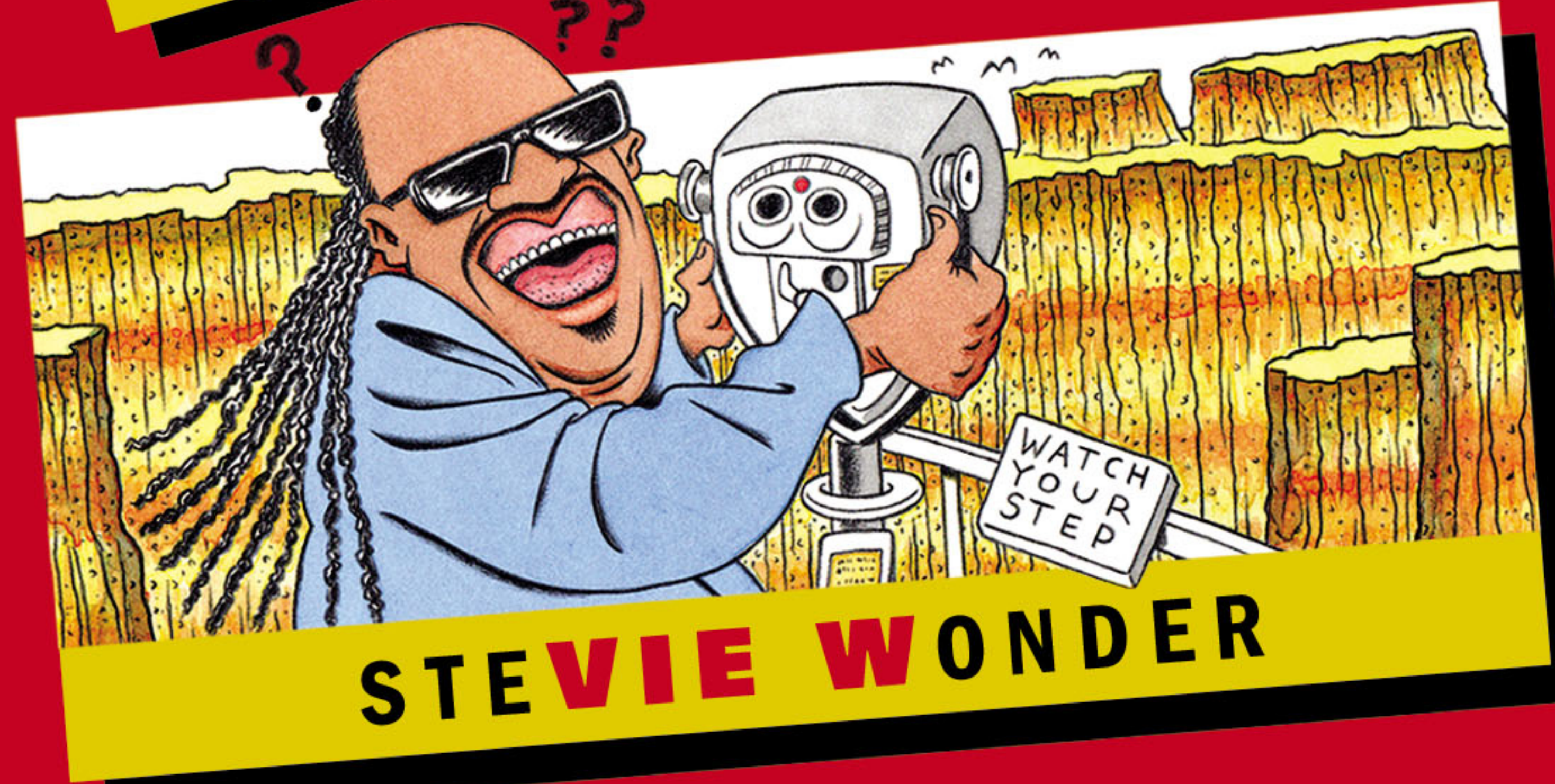
THE ROCK



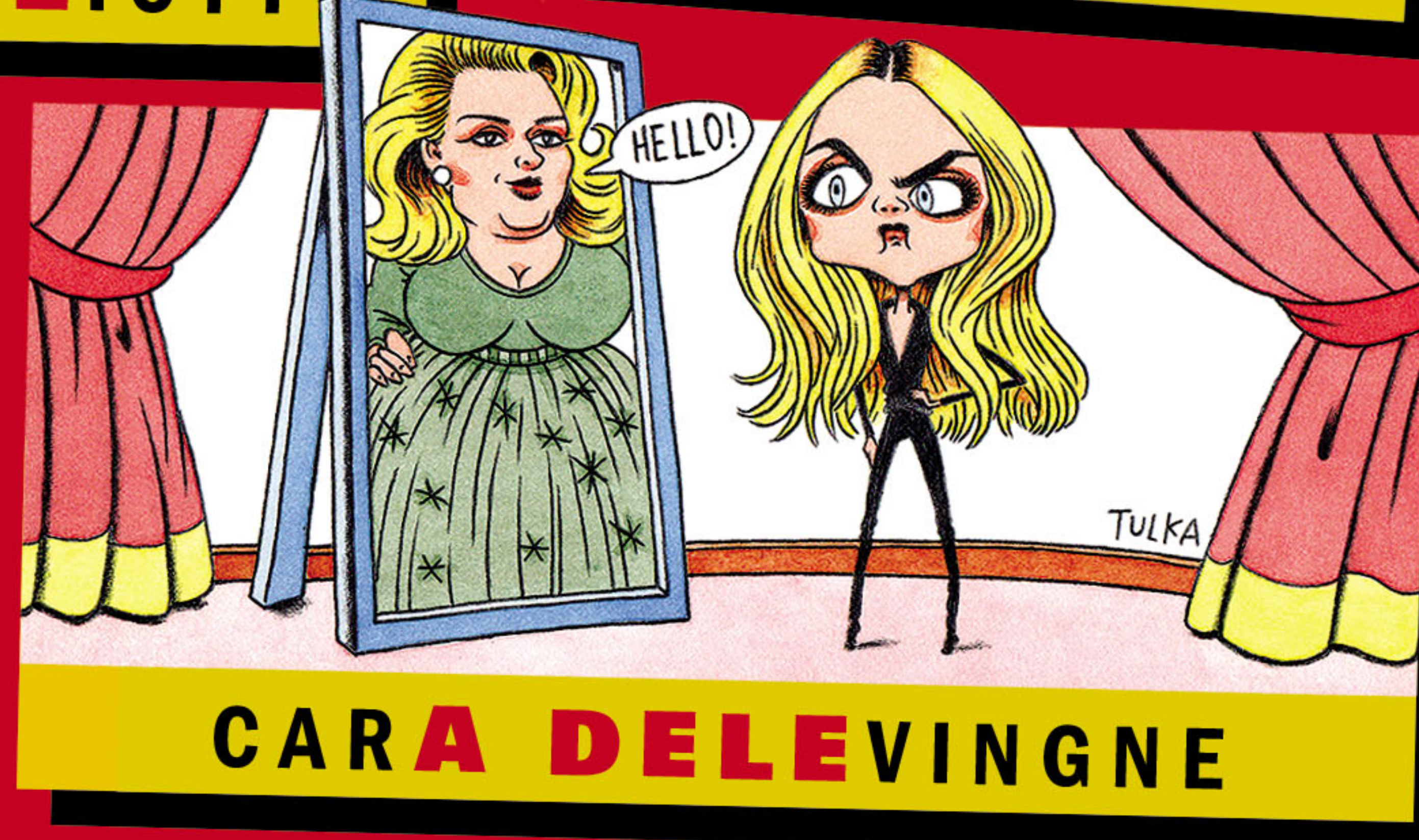
MISSY ELLIOTT



CEELO GREEN

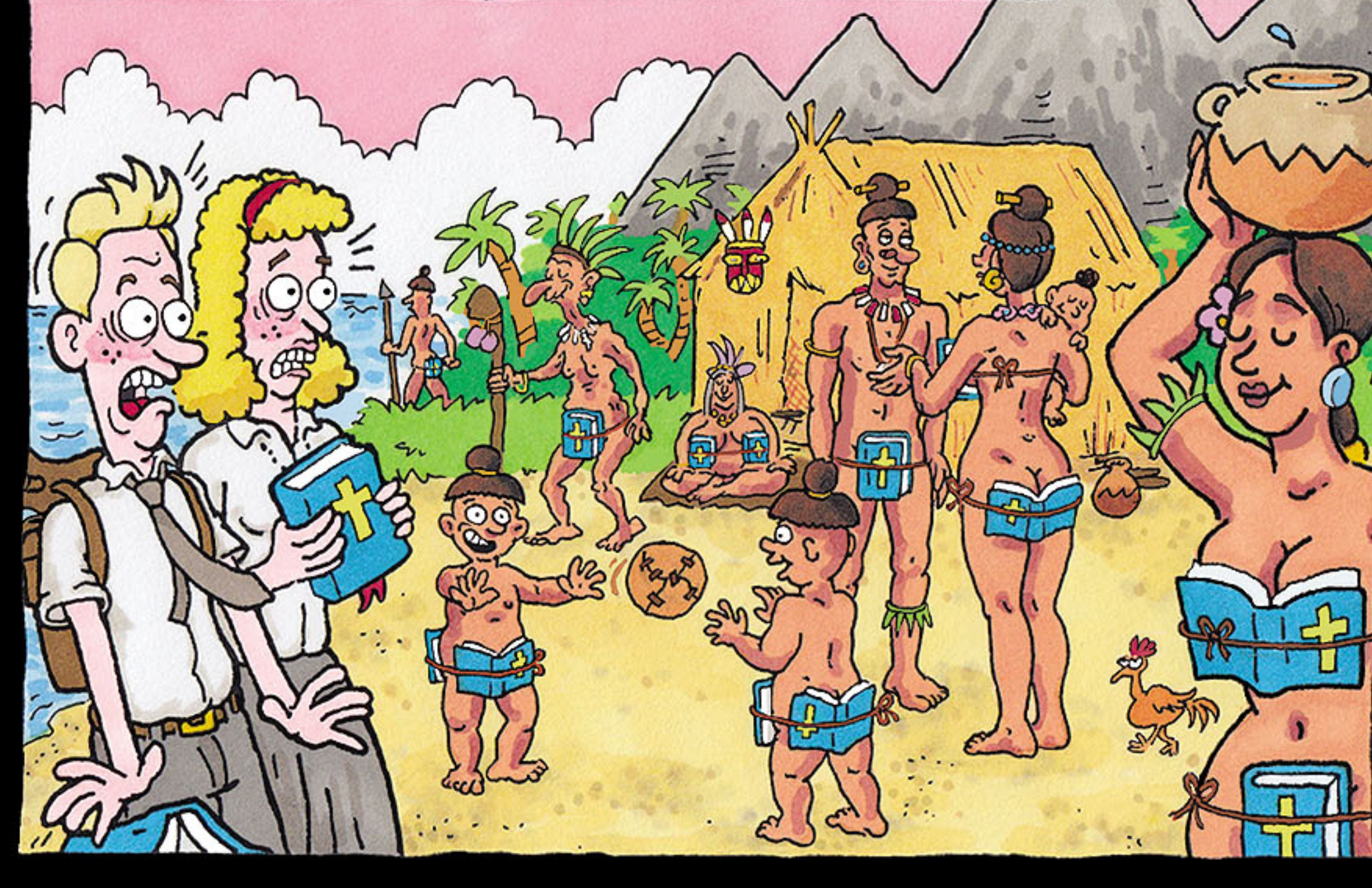
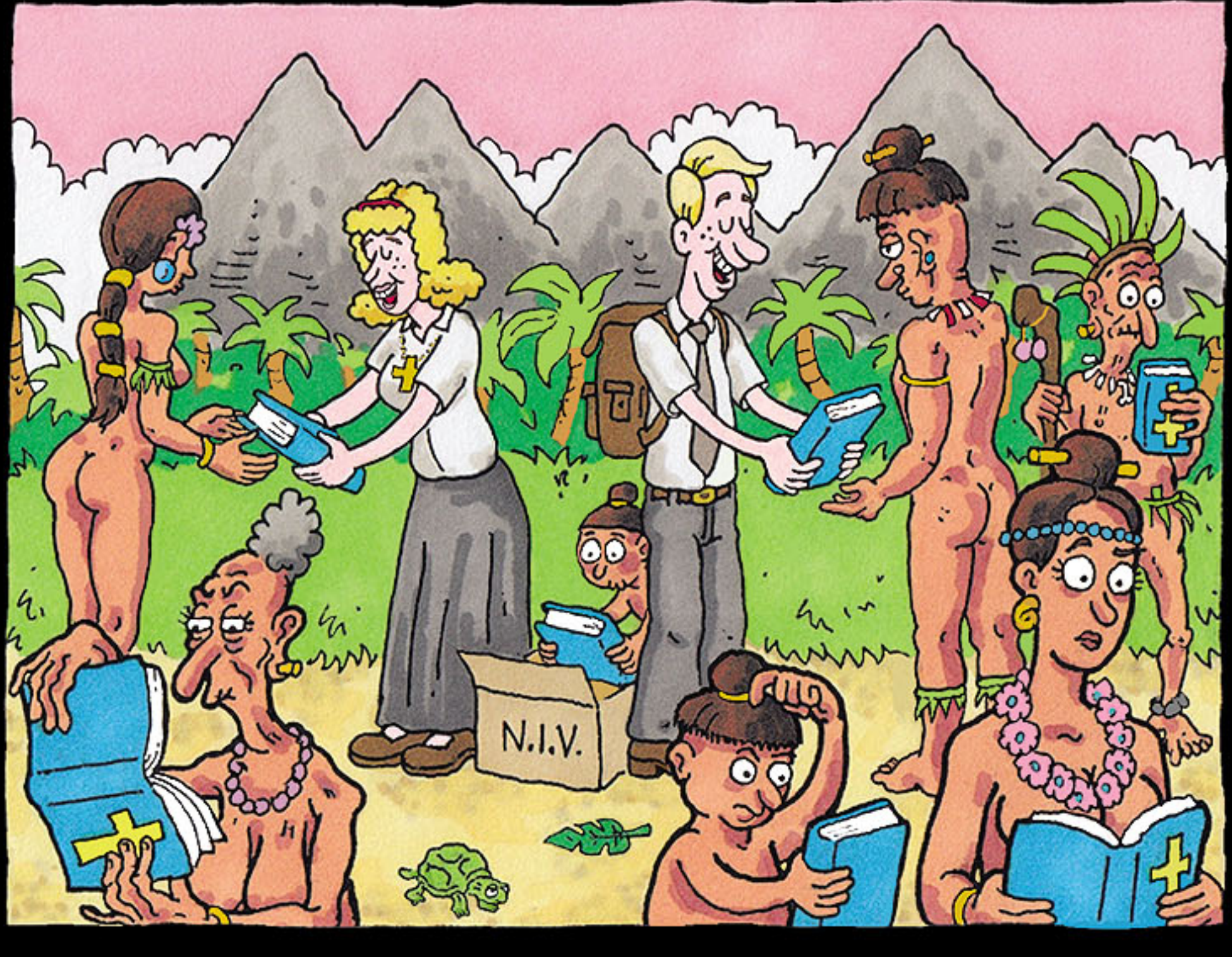
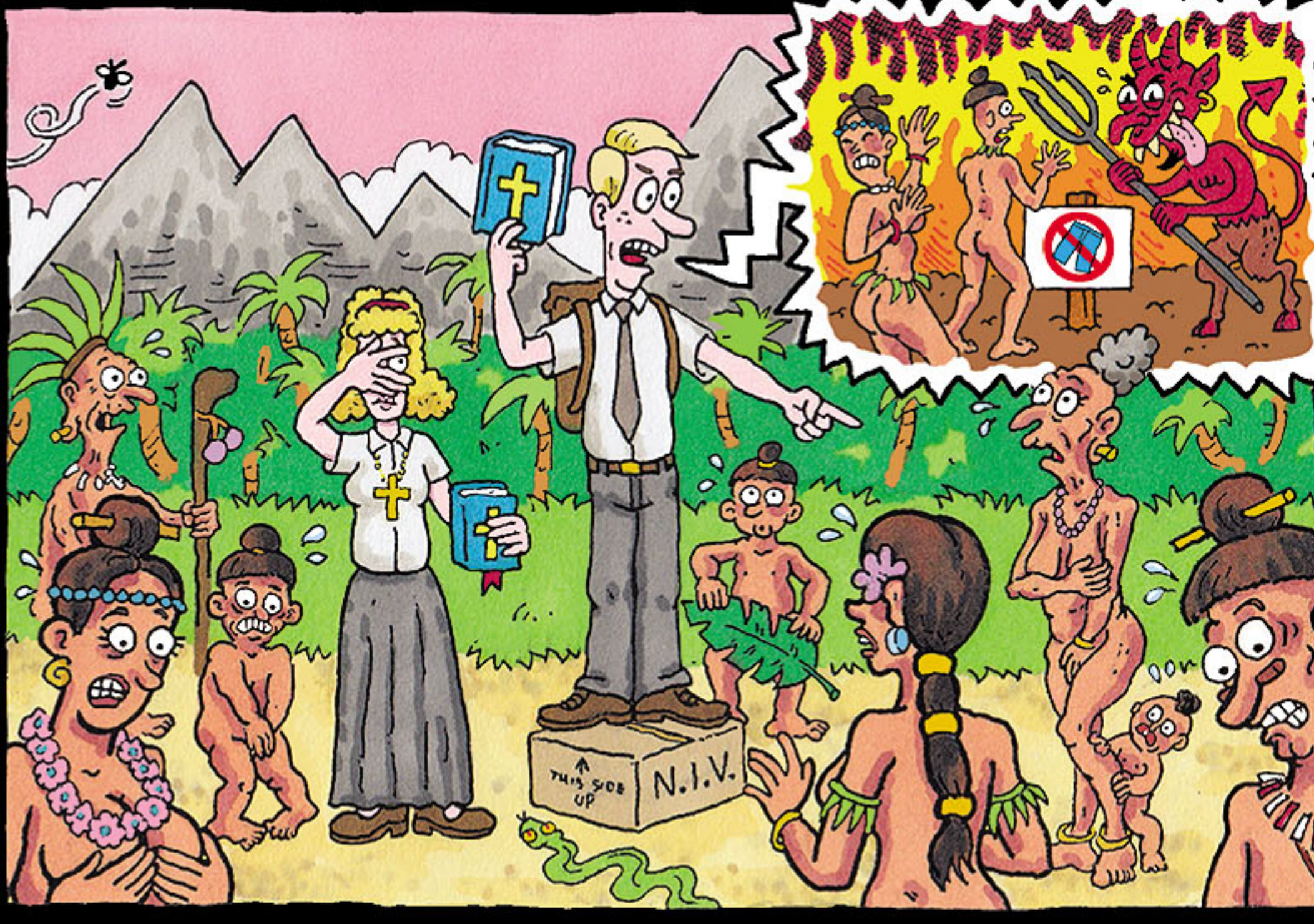
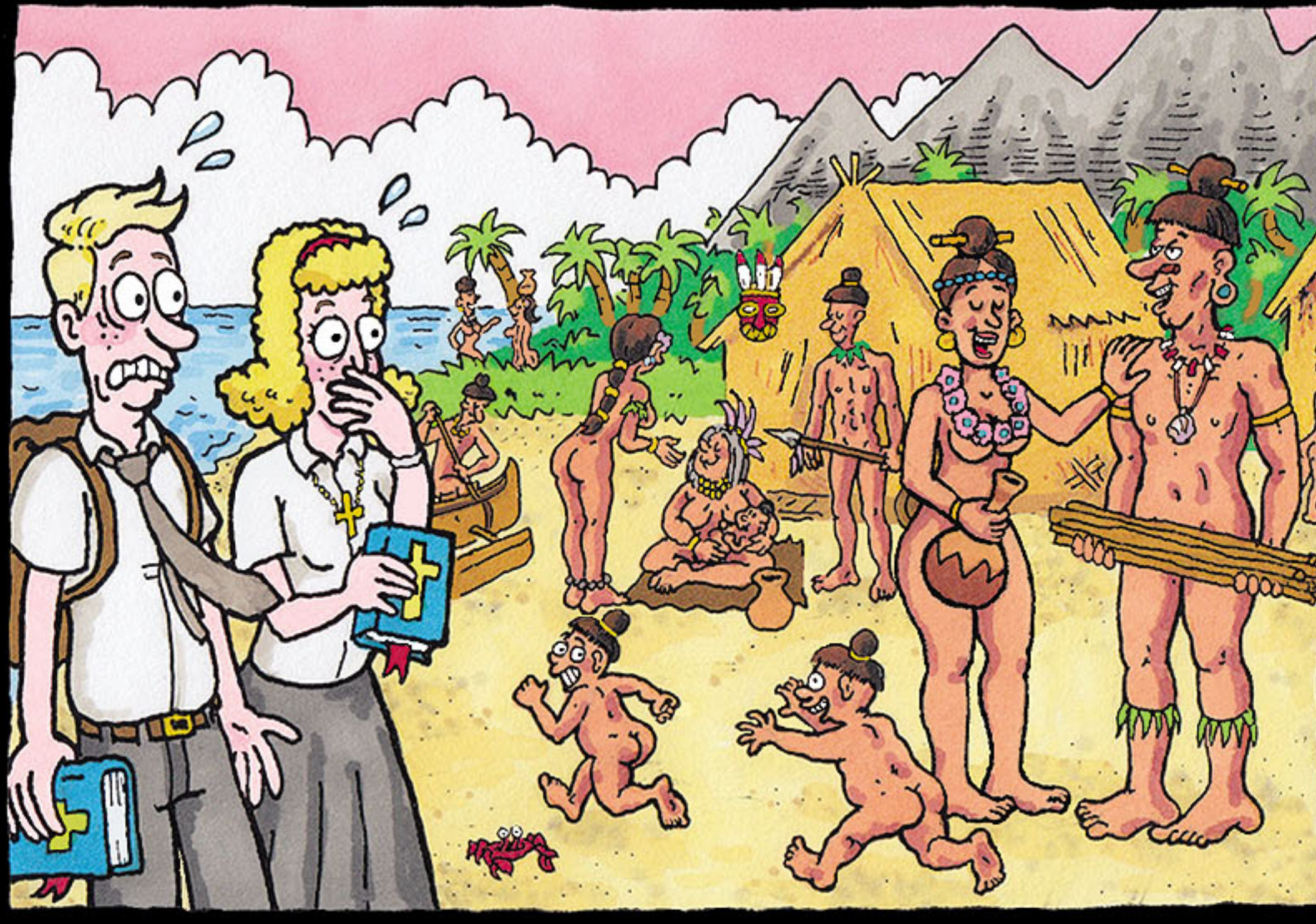


STEVIE WONDER



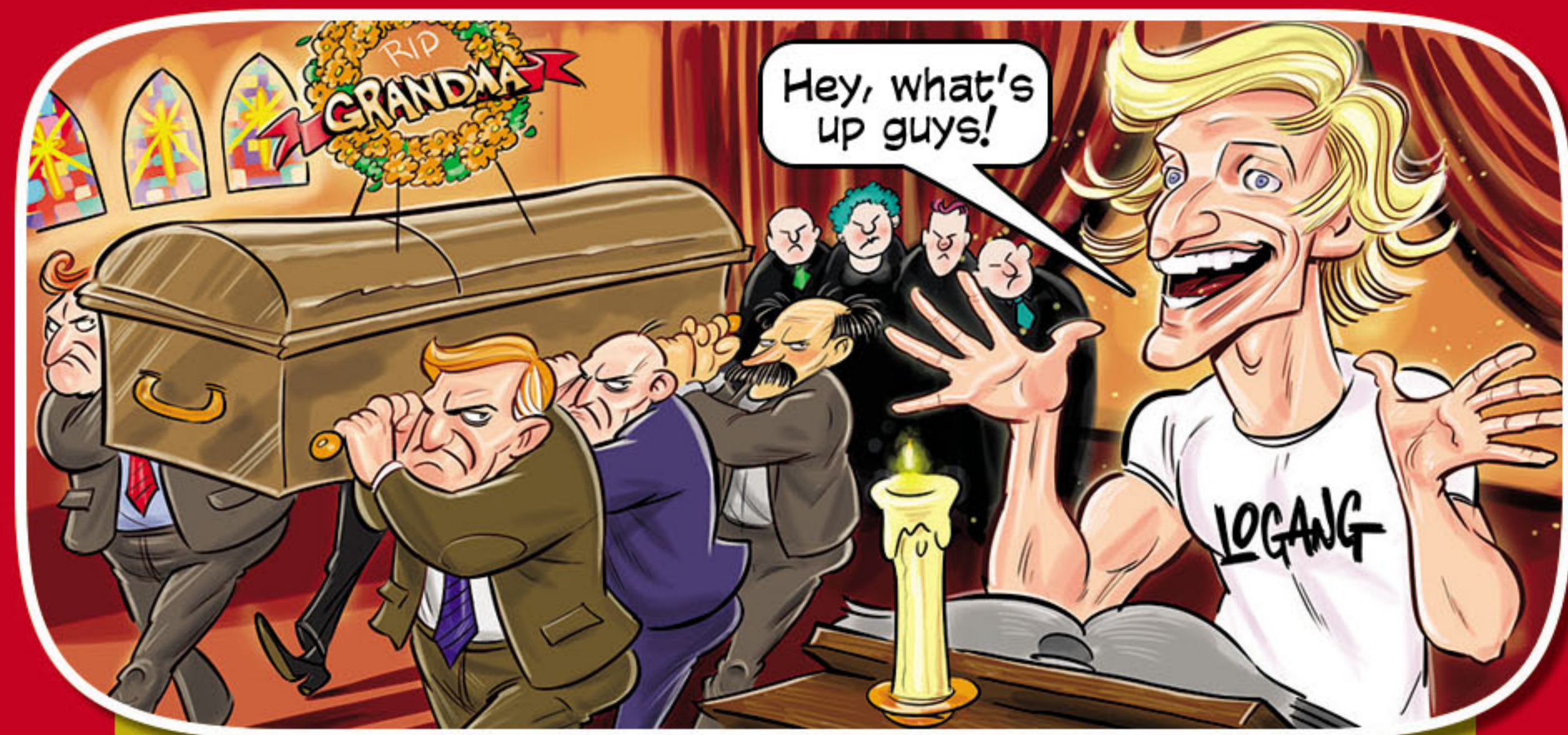
CARA DELEVINGNE

HUMOUR WHILE YOU WAIT "MISSIONARY POSITION"

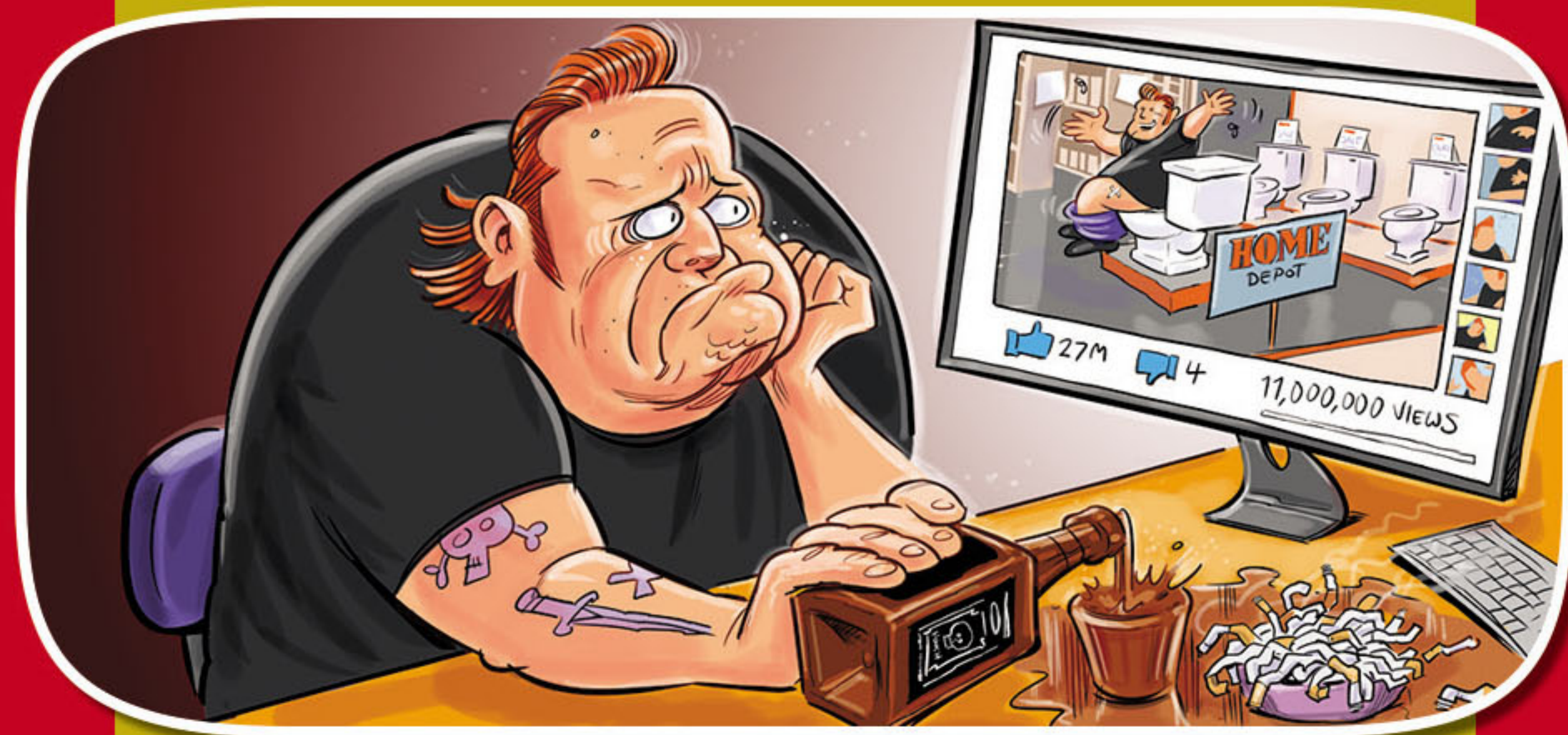


WRITER & ARTIST KYLE BRIDGETT

THE DOWNSIDES OF BEING A YOUTUBE STAR



You can't start a single sentence without a compulsory "Hey, what's up guys!"



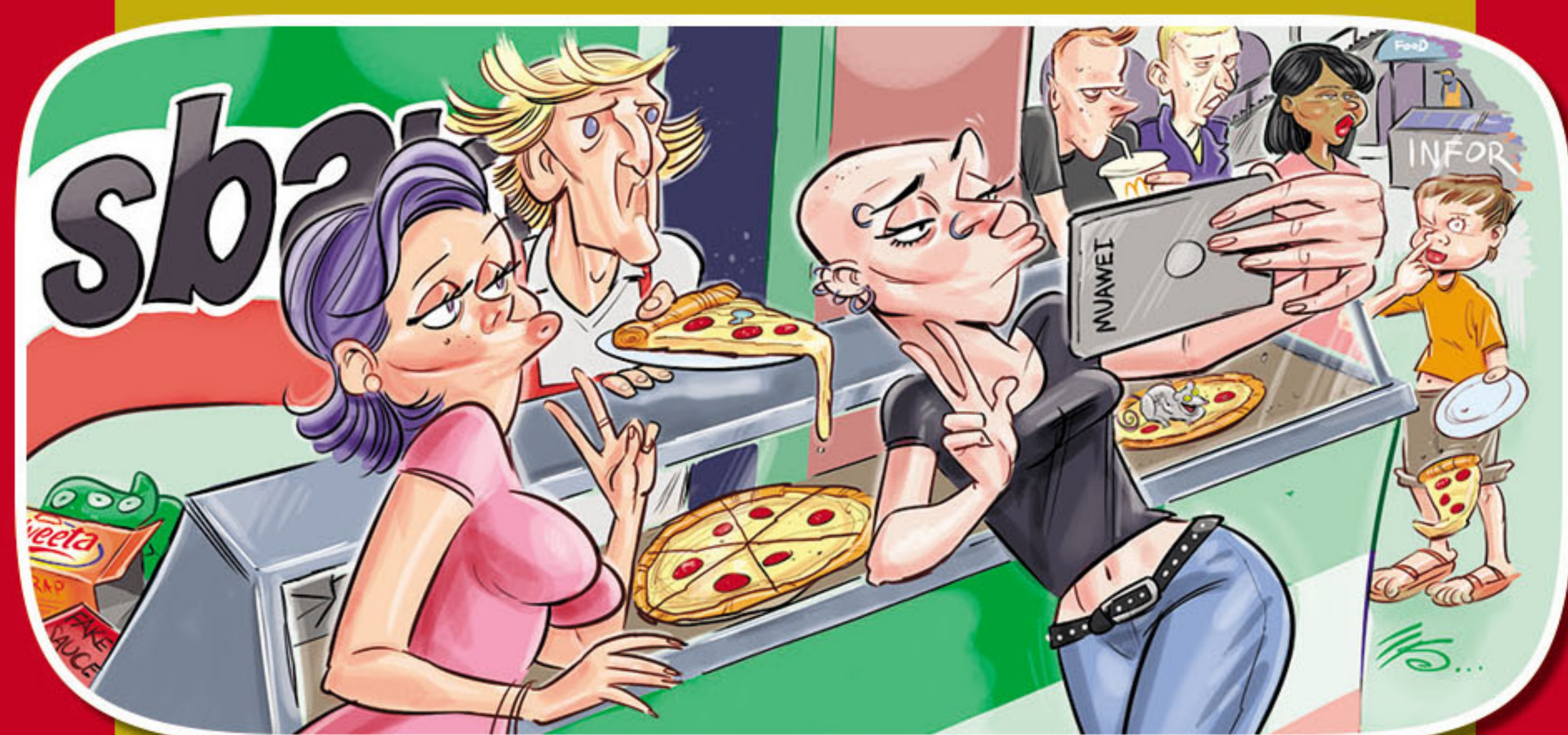
The constant fear that you peaked too early in life and may never top your viral masterpiece, "Caught Pooping in the Display Toilet at Home Depot."



Your career took off a little quicker than expected and now you're stuck with your username forever.

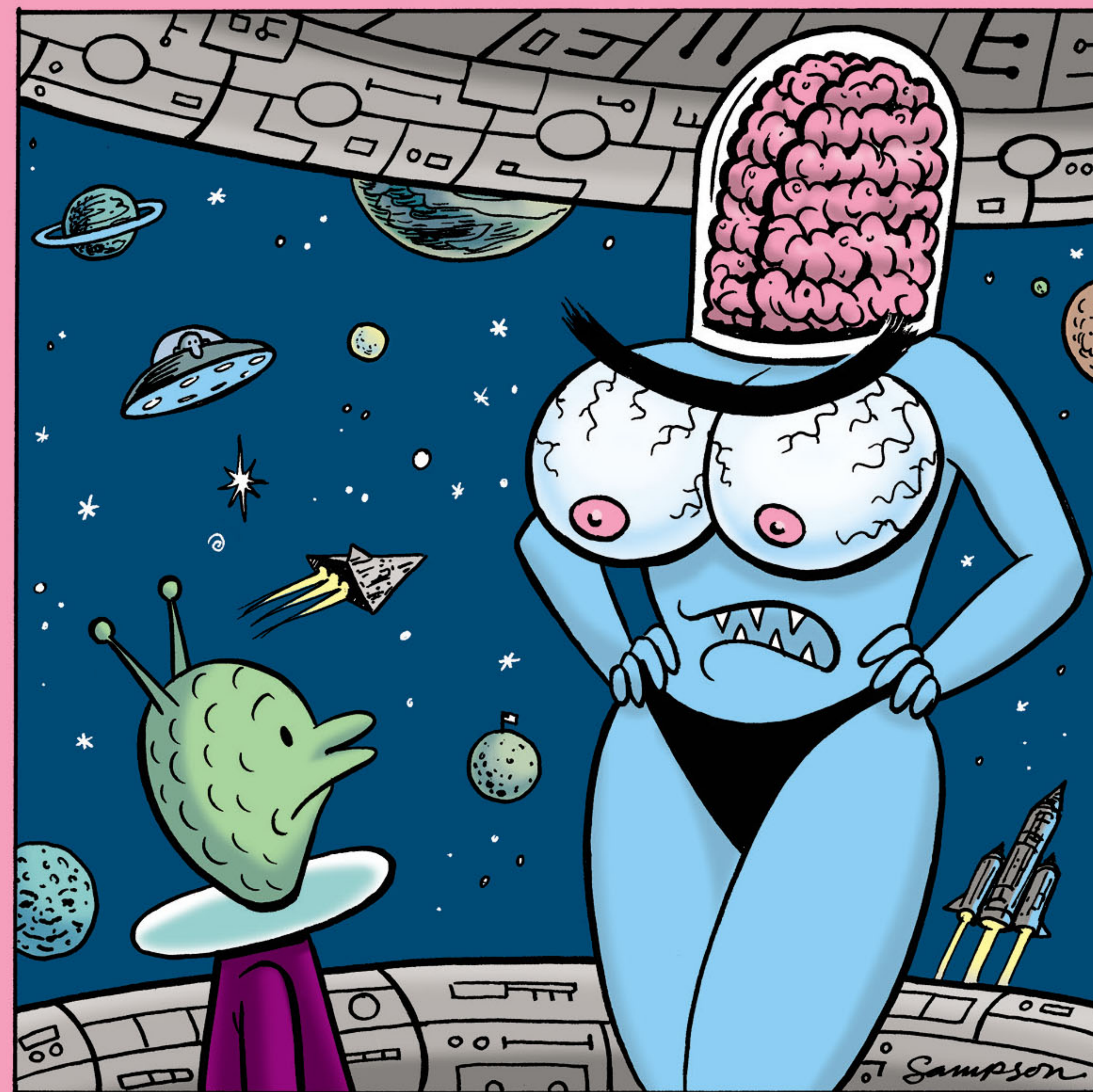


After years of editing video game footage, you've developed romantic feelings for Sonic the Hedgehog.



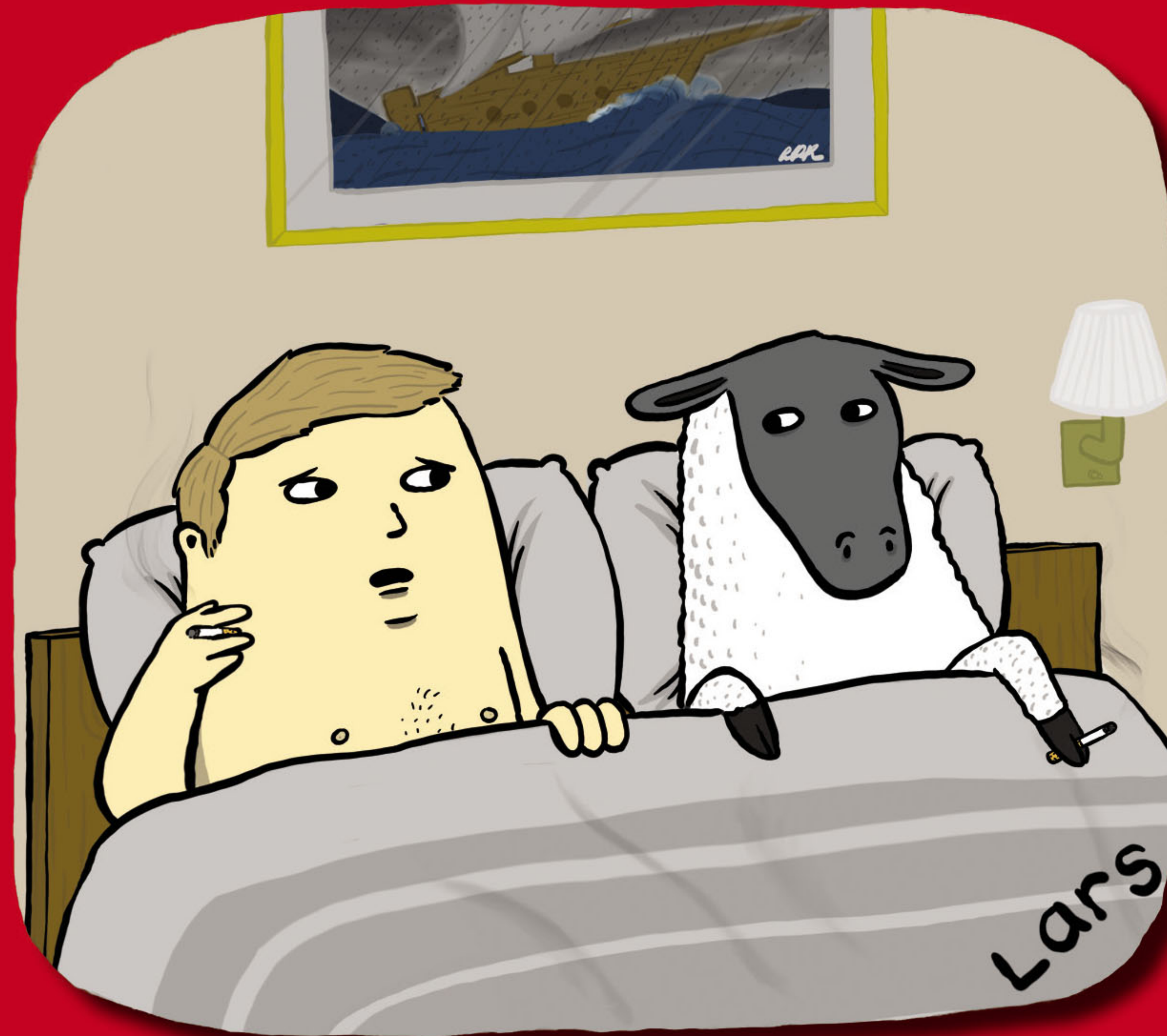
It's super awkward when fans ask for a photo while you're taking their order at Sbarro.

WRITER KENNY KEIL ARTIST ED STECKLEY



"HEY, SPACEBOY- EYES UP HERE!"

WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON



"Maybe we should just go back to the counting thing."

WRITER & ARTIST LARS KENSETH



Another fateful night at Wayne Manor.

WRITER & ARTIST ERIC HAVEN

EVEN MORE THINGS TRUMP RUINED



Maria Scrivan

WRITER & ARTIST MARIA SCRIVAN

MOVIE PITCHES FROM THE HOLLYWOOD PLOT NAPKIN GRAVEYARD



WRITER JEFF KRUSE
ARTIST MICHAEL C. FALK



OUT WITH THE NEW (MAN)

I just saw the advertising for the new MAD Magazine, with the new “look” for Alfred E. Neuman. You call that Alfred? You’re gonna do away with the missing front tooth?

YECHEH!!!

Looks like some wannabe late-night talk show host. And what’s with the little side-hip pose? I think

I’M GONNA BARF.

Do yourselves a favor—don’t do it.

John Langford, via email

Judge ‘n’ Jury John—It’s been said the new Alfred was just part of a hoax to make readers think we were messing up the new MAD, and that he was always meant to be temporary. Maybe that’s true...or maybe we offed him for you, John. In any case, you can rest easy knowing that “New Man” Neuman’s virile and veneered visage has been vanquished.

—Alex Taffer,
MAD Intern and Chief Letter Answerer

Super-cool **JUSTINE BATEMAN** came by the MAD office recently to check out all things Alfred. On her heels were members of the USA Olympic curling team, who shuffled in right after getting the gold to preview our first issue—the only thing more thrilling than winning a medal.

THE MALLORY GALLERY



GOOL’S NO FOOL



MeTV horror-movie maestro **Svengoolie** plucked the first issue of MAD from our hands as fast as he plucked that chicken. Word is he devoured one of the two just moments later, but we didn’t stick around to find out which.

POO-POOING US

Love the latest issue, but stop the **toilet, poop, and piss jokes.** They don’t work.

A Subscriber

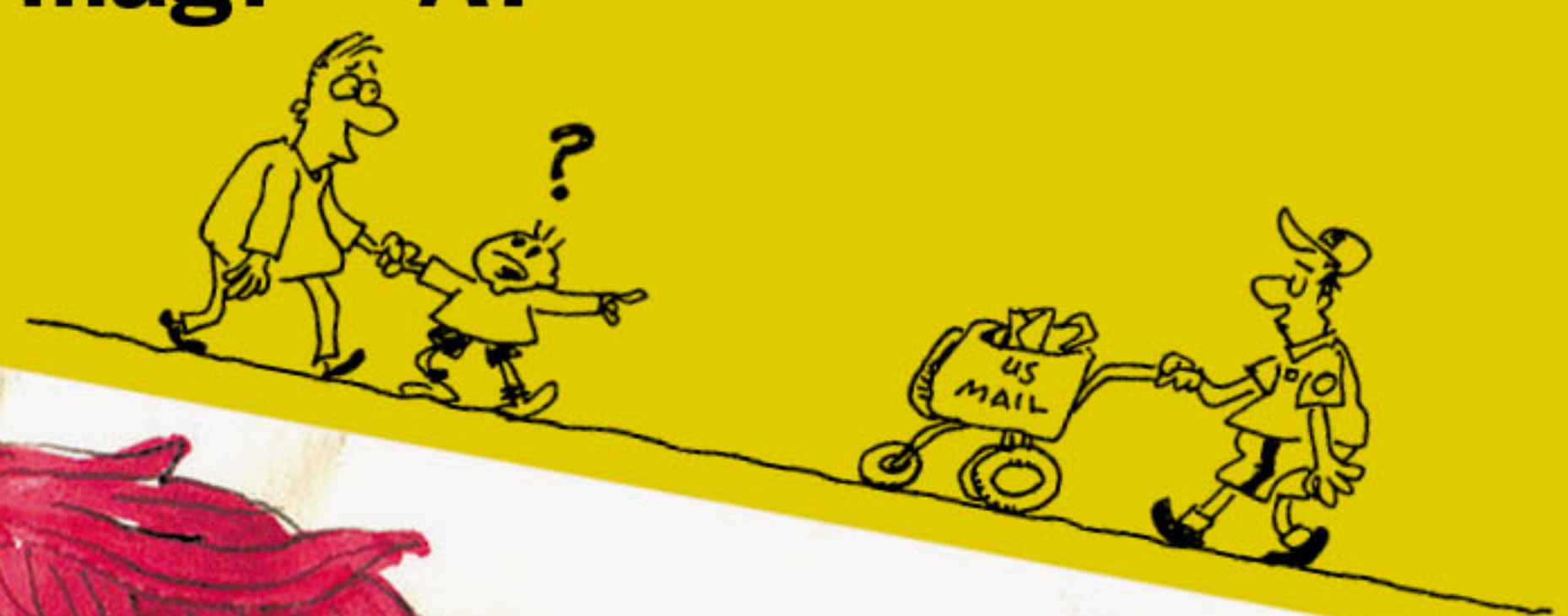
Anonymous & Squeamish—We’ve received a stream of messages like this, and we’re making a real push to get this crap out of our magazine. We’ll strain to make MAD cleaner until we’re flush in the face. It’s been upgraded from our #2 to our #1 most important issue, so movement will be swift. —AT

A RESPONSE IS MERITED

I’m a fan of your magazine, and here I am writing a letter to you. I know, right—not an email! Kids do know what paper is! (I’m 13.) Well, I’m in the Boy Scouts (yes, kids are still in Boy Scouts), and for my Communications Merit Badge I have to write to a magazine. So I chose you! Well, MAD is great and you have been around since 1952. I say that you should not change a thing.

Aidan Schultz, Troop 7012, Vallejo, CA

Whatta Trooper—We’ll certainly try not to change anything about MAD—aside from all the major changes we just made since you wrote this letter. Here’s hoping you still consider us badge-worthy post-relaunch, Aidan! Regardless, congrats on your valiant deed of putting pen to paper, and if there’s a Goofing Off Merit Badge, we hope you’ll earn it by reading our mag! —AT



MAD props to
Jeremy Andrews
of **West Hollywood, CA,**
for this fine rendering of Alfred E. Neuman as...a linebacker? He sure looks like he could kick some ass! We approve, Jeremy, but better not show this buffed-up Alfred to John Langford (see first letter).



ING

MAD AT WONDERCON

It's a Wonder we managed to Con our way into hosting a panel at this year's convention in Anaheim (the first MAD panel at WonderCon ever!). Contributors Tom Richmond, Bob Fingerma, Sergio Aragonés, and Luke McGarry joined our staff for an hour of spoofs and song that no doubt changed the lives of all who attended.



THE FAMILY THAT COSPLAYS TOGETHER...

Juli Miller and her daughter Chloe of Valencia, CA, blew us away with their stylish Spy attire and "accessories." They also impressed Sergio Aragonés, who signed their explosives. The Spy ensembles came out so spiffy, we understand they'll also be wearing them on Chloe's wedding day! (The groom will be outfitted in a flame-retardant, bulletproof tux.)



HEY, POST OFFICE, GET BENT!

I've enjoyed reading and subscribing to MAD for a while now. I do have a concern, though: When I get your magazine in the mail, it always ends up folded or bent. Not sure why the mailman does that, but a few issues I've received have been curled up. Would there be a way for you to mail the issues protected somehow?

Donald Deth, Los Angeles, CA

Deth Wisher—Here at MAD, we take issue integrity seriously, so we tracked down your mailman and tailed him. It seems his days involve a lot of rolling up magazines and tossing things—out in the open, even. Disgusting. So come the holiday season, hit him where it counts: his holiday tip. Fold, spindle, and mutilate that thing before handing it to him. He'll get the message. —AT

A MICKEY MOUSE PAD

I have spent my hard-earned money on your magazine for 25 years. I didn't know why, until I accidentally found a use for your publication. For whatever reason, my optical mouse wouldn't work on the glass top of my new desk. But to my amazement, when I placed a copy of MAD on the table...presto! The mouse worked.

Barbara Marble, Hernando, MS

Barbara, Duchess of Marbles—My liege, heaven forbid something as inappropriate as our mag should top your new escritoire. Only an object of the highest quality should rest between its shimmery surface and your *gasp* optical mouse. That's why we suggest swapping out the MAD Magazine for...a MAD mousepad! We're sending one your way—it's the very least we can do. —AT

Each day we receive dozens of letters ranging from "barely legible" to "we should report this to the proper authorities." And though most are doomed to be fed into the MAD intern's shredder, occasionally we stumble upon a perfect candidate for...

THE MAD MANIFESTO

I wrote this letter 30 years ago. Please help correct this injustice!

—T. Rathbone

April 5, 1987

Dear Sock in David Bowie's Pants in *Labyrinth*,

Firstly, allow me to congratulate you on your performance. It must have been thrilling to be involved in a picture as monumental as Jim Henson's *Labyrinth*, and you truly set the bar for future generations of clothing/objects with aspirations of being jammed down the front of David Bowie's pants.

When you first appeared on screen, you took my breath away. You are a veritable chameleon. I couldn't tell if you were a banana, a roll of quarters, or a length of garden hose. It takes a special pedigree of actor to disappear completely into a role, but you dissolved into Bowie's pants like an Alka-Seltzer tablet. It wasn't until days later, whilst perusing an artist spotlight in *Variety*, that I learned it was you all along, you marvelous, knee-length dynamo.

Sure, the supporting cast did their best to shine alongside you. But no star burned as brightly as yours. No actor or puppet in this film dared me to wonder whether they were a flashlight, or perhaps a telescope.

I have made a resolution that I will not rest until the 1987 Academy Award for Best Supporting Actor is stripped from Michael Caine and presented to you. If I sell some possessions and am able to trade off some closing shifts at California Pizza Kitchen, this goal is not only attainable but within our grasp. Until we are able to achieve it, please accept the enclosed lock of my hair as a small token of gratitude. You are an inspiration to trouser bulges the world over, and I hope this letter has eased some of the frustration you must feel after enduring such an indignity.

Yours Sincerely and Respectfully,

Teague Rathbone

Teague Rathbone
Mid-Shift Host,
California Pizza Kitchen

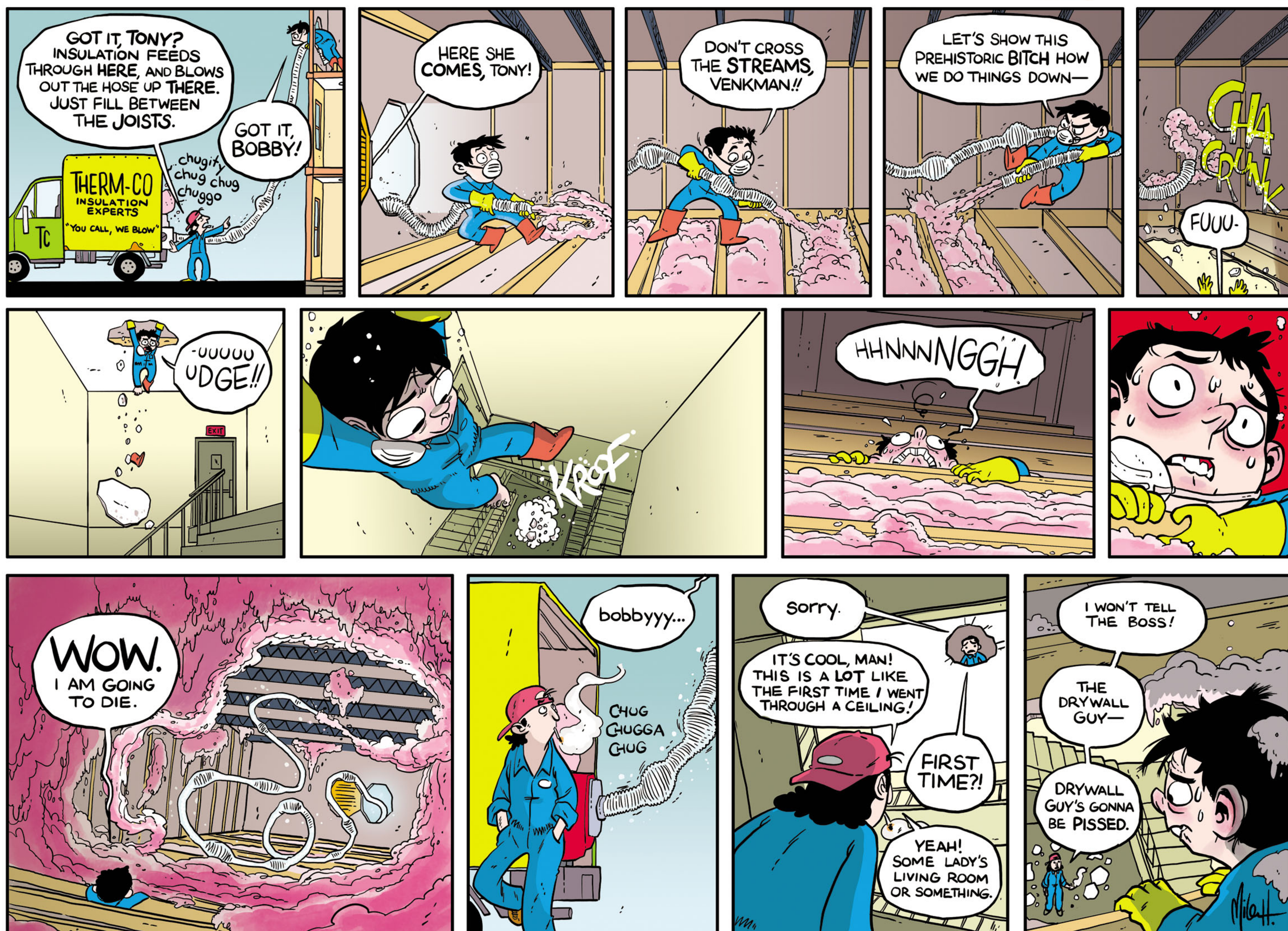


WRITER **TOM REIMANN**
ARTIST **BILL MORRISON**
COLORIST **NATHAN KANE**

ADDITIONAL PHOTOS VIA DREAMSTIME.COM
© MEOWLINA MEOW • SHANNON MATTESON

Sometimes it's not enough for us to have your fan mail—we also want your SOUL. Well, we finally figured out a way to take that from you: Just send us a true story about something STUPID you actually did, and acclaimed cartoonist **Mike Holmes** might make it into a comic strip! Introducing...

REAL, DUMB



This issue's story submitted by **Tony Colwell**.

Have a real, dumb story that happened to you? Want to share your shame with the world by having it illustrated in MAD? Write it up and send it to realdumb@madmagazine.com! If it's dumb enough, we'll make it into a comic!

All stories submitted to realdumb@madmagazine.com may be edited (including changing the names of people or places mentioned in the story), illustrated at MAD's discretion, and published in MAD's Real, Dumb feature or in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned.

MAD

ADMINISTRATION

DIANE NELSON PRESIDENT
DAN DIDIO PUBLISHER
JIM LEE PUBLISHER
GEOFF JOHNS PRESIDENT & CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
AMIT DESAI EXECUTIVE VP - BUSINESS & MARKETING STRATEGY, DIRECT TO CONSUMER & GLOBAL FRANCHISE MANAGEMENT
SAM ADES SENIOR VP & GENERAL MANAGER, DIGITAL SERVICES
BOBBIE CHASE VP & EXECUTIVE EDITOR, YOUNG READER & TALENT DEVELOPMENT
MARK CHIARELLO SENIOR VP - ART, DESIGN & COLLECTED EDITIONS
JOHN CUNNINGHAM SENIOR VP - SALES & TRADE MARKETING
ANNE DEPIES SENIOR VP - BUSINESS STRATEGY, FINANCE & ADMINISTRATION

DON FALLETTI VP - MANUFACTURING OPERATIONS
LAWRENCE GANEM VP - EDITORIAL ADMINISTRATION & TALENT RELATIONS
ALISON GILL SENIOR VP - MANUFACTURING & OPERATIONS
JASON GREENBERG VP - BUSINESS STRATEGY & FINANCE
HANK KANALZ SENIOR VP - EDITORIAL STRATEGY & ADMINISTRATION
JAY KOGAN VP - LEGAL AFFAIRS
NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP - MANUFACTURING ADMINISTRATION
EDDIE SCANNELL VP - CONSUMER MARKETING
COURTNEY SIMMONS SENIOR VP - PUBLICITY & COMMUNICATIONS
JIM (SKI) SOKOLOWSKI VP - COMIC BOOK SPECIALTY SALES & TRADE MARKETING
NANCY SPEARS VP - MASS, BOOK, DIGITAL SALES & TRADE MARKETING
MICHELE R. WELLS VP - CONTENT STRATEGY

FOR SUBSCRIPTION INQUIRIES Call 1-800-4-MADMAG (US/Canada only) or write to PO Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our editorial office—we're too dumb to help you here!
HOW TO REACH US MAD, Dept. 002, 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com! All letters to the editor and accompanying photos or other materials may be edited and published in any MAD publication in any format and will not be returned. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions! For Advertising and Custom Publishing, contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com. **VISIT US ONLINE AT MADMAGAZINE.COM.**

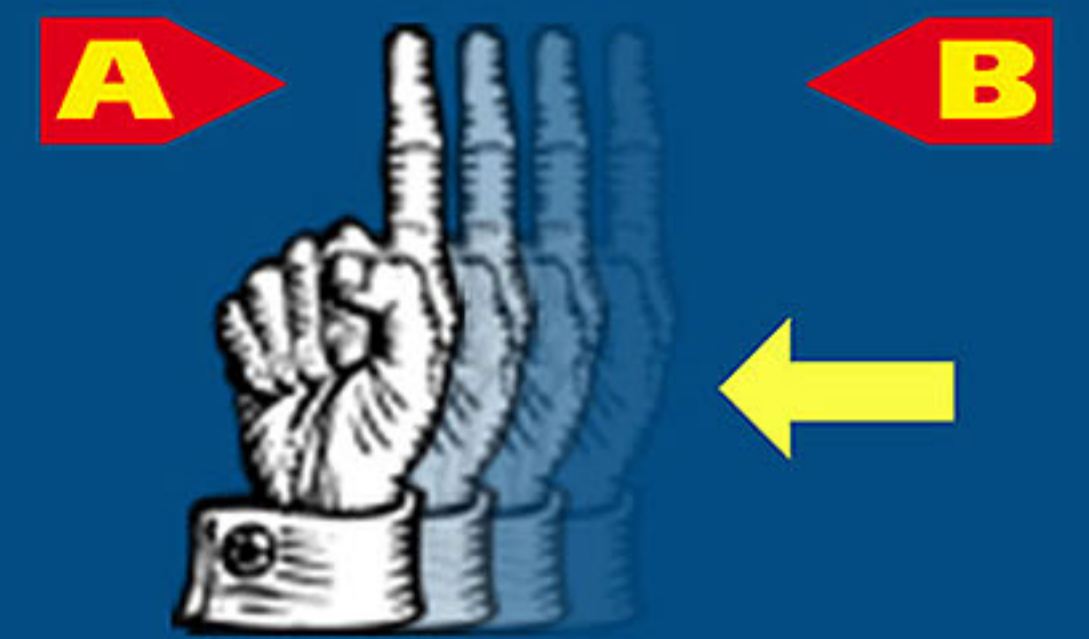
MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published 6 times a year by E.C. Publications Inc., 2900 West Alameda Avenue, Burbank, CA 91505. Periodicals postage paid at Pewaukee, WI, and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in USA: 6 issues \$19.99. 6 issues Digital Edition only \$9.99. Outside USA (excluding Canada): 6 issues \$29.99. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents © copyright 2018 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: Send address change to MAD, PO Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in USA.

**WHAT DO
FLORIDA REAL
ESTATE INVESTORS
THINK WILL GO
UP, UP, UP?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Retiring to Florida with its year-round warm weather is the dream of multitudes. But like with everything else, there's a price to pay. To find out what, fold page in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



**THE SERENE BEAUTY AND DELIGHTFUL CLIMATE IN FLORIDA
LEAD TO HIGH PRICES, BE IT A MANSION OR LOWLY HOVEL.**

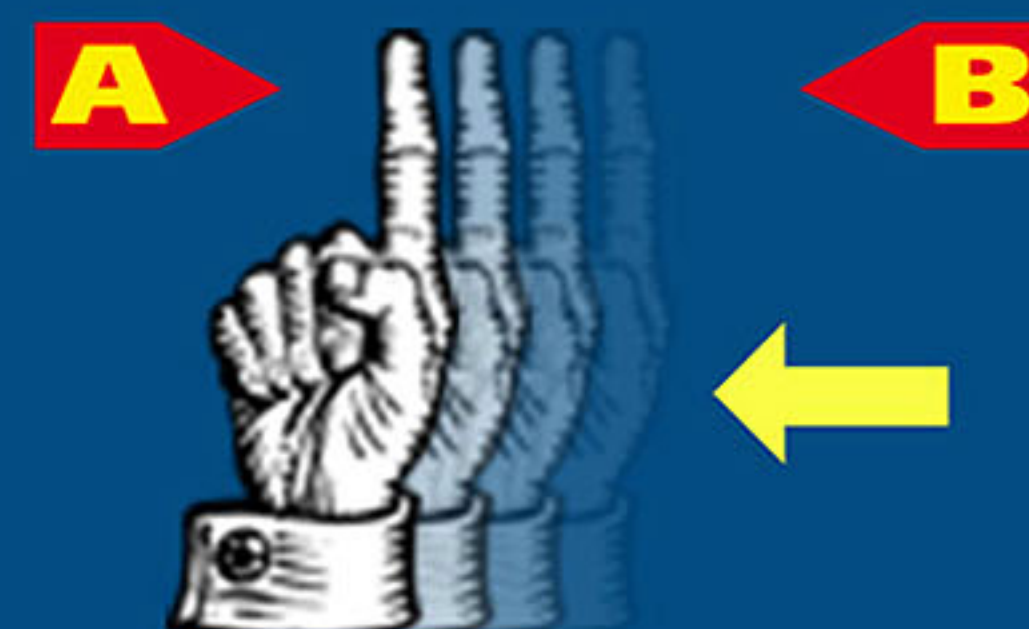
WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

WHAT DO
FLORIDA REAL
ESTATE INVESTORS
THINK WILL GO
UP, UP, UP?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Retiring to Florida with its year-round warm weather is the dream of multitudes. But like with everything else, there's a price to pay. To find out what, fold page in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



THE SERENE BEAUTY AND DELIGHTFUL CLIMATE IN FLORIDA
LEAD TO HIGH PRICES, BE IT A MANSION OR LOWLY HOVEL.

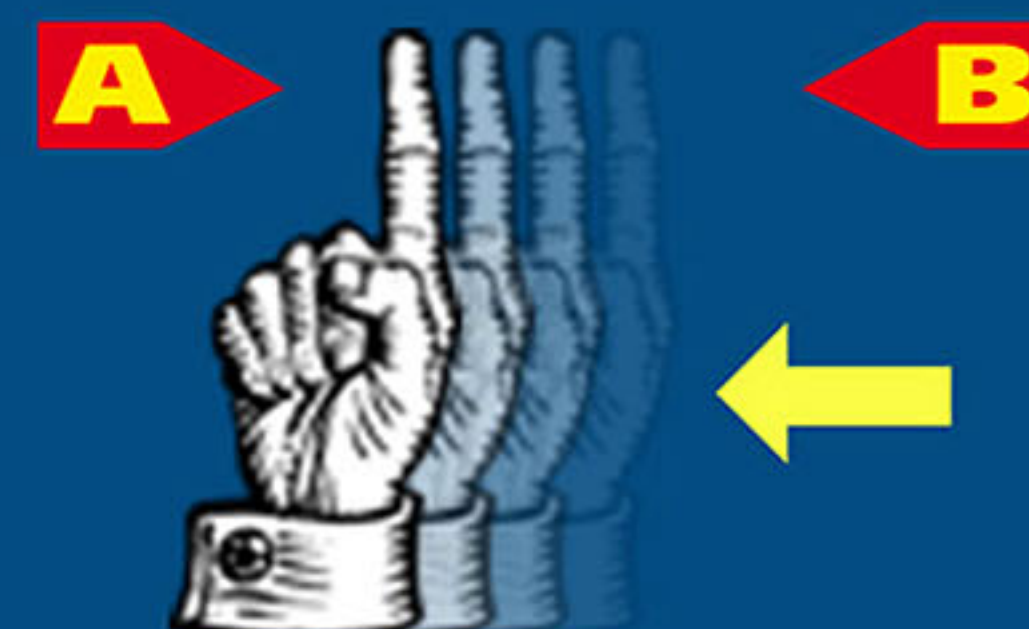
WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

WHAT DO
FLORIDA REAL
ESTATE INVESTORS
THINK WILL GO
UP, UP, UP?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Retiring to Florida with its year-round warm weather is the dream of multitudes. But like with everything else, there's a price to pay. To find out what, fold page in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A

B



THE SERENE BEAUTY AND DELIGHTFUL CLIMATE IN FLORIDA
LEAD TO HIGH PRICES, BE IT A MANSION OR LOWLY HOVEL.

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

A

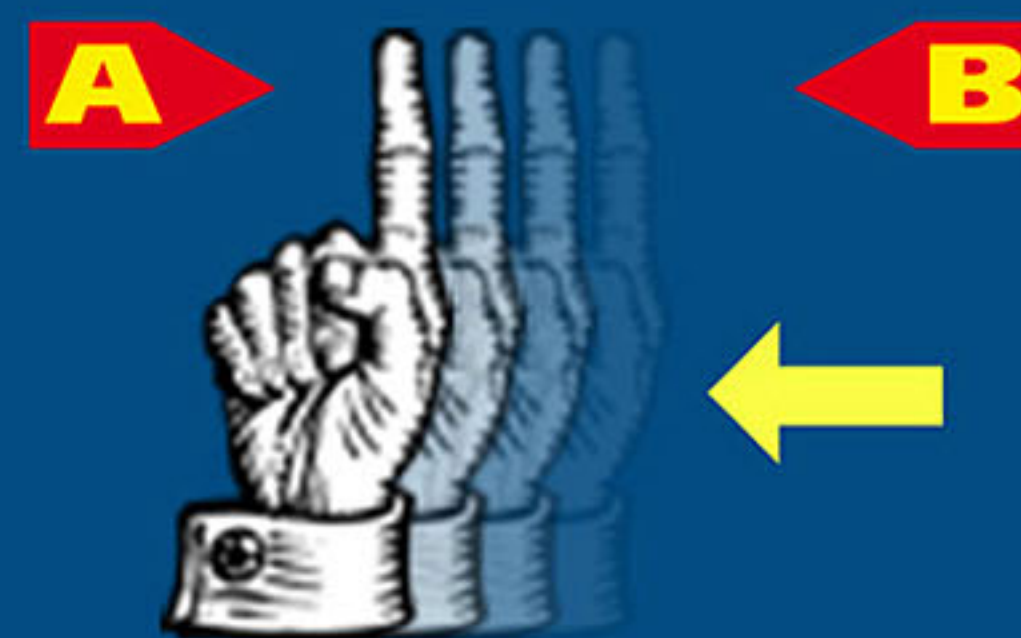
B

WHAT DO
FLORIDA REAL
ESTATE INVESTORS
THINK WILL GO
UP, UP, UP?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

Retiring to Florida with its year-round warm weather is the dream of multitudes. But like with everything else, there's a price to pay. To find out what, fold page in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



THE SERENE BEAUTY AND DELIGHTFUL CLIMATE IN FLORIDA
LEAD TO HIGH PRICES, BE IT A MANSION OR LOWLY HOVEL.

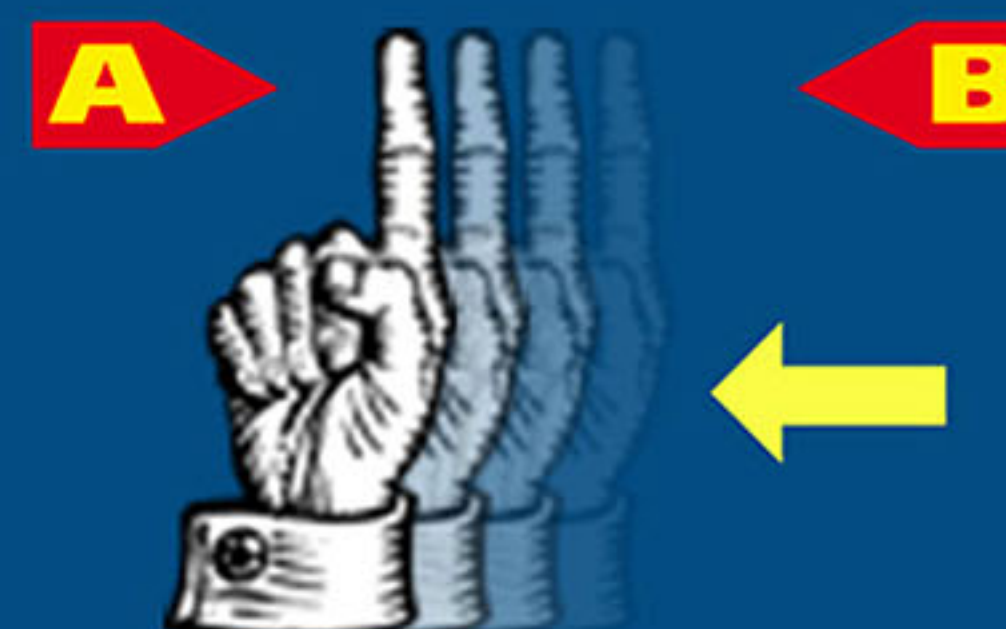
WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

WHAT DO
FLORIDA REAL
ESTATE INVESTORS
THINK WILL GO
UP, UP, UP?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Retiring to Florida with its year-round warm weather is the dream of multitudes. But like with everything else, there's a price to pay. To find out what, fold page in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



THE SERENE BEAUTY AND DELIGHTFUL CLIMATE IN FLORIDA
LEAD TO HIGH PRICES, BE IT A MANSION OR LOWLY HOVEL.

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

WHAT DO
FLORIDA REAL
ESTATE INVESTORS
THINK WILL GO
UP, UP, UP?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN
Retiring to Florida with its year-round warm weather is the dream of multitudes. But like with everything else, there's a price to pay. To find out what, fold page in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

A

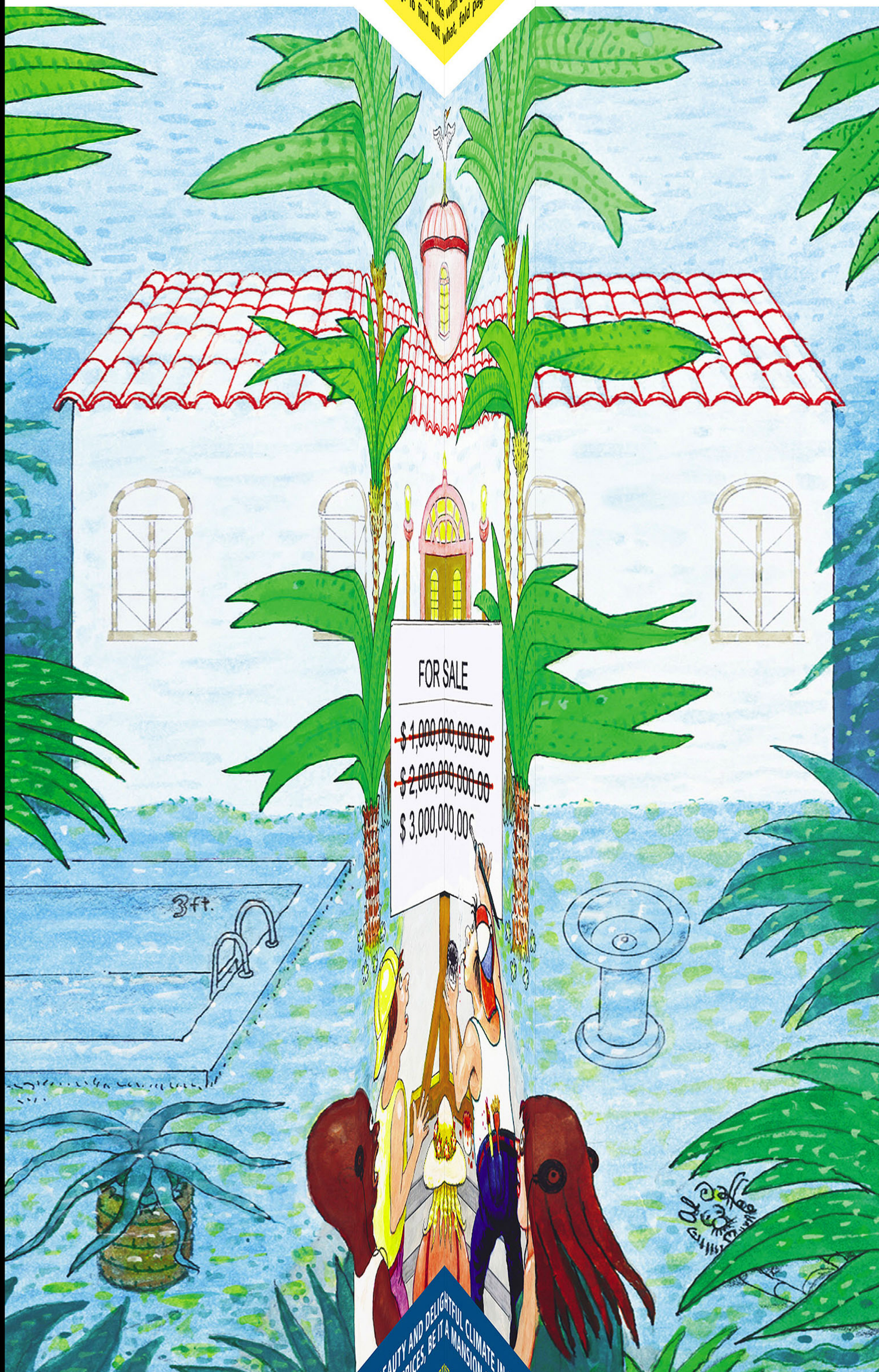


B



A

B



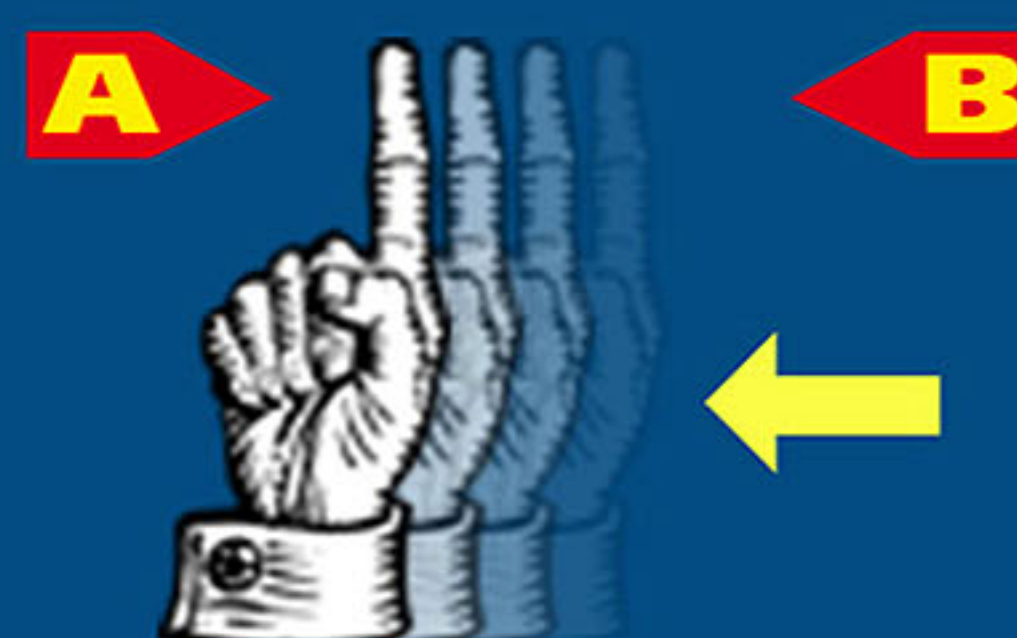
THE SERENE BEAUTY AND DELIGHTFUL CLIMATE IN FLORIDA
LEAD TO HIGH PRICES. BE IT A MANSION OR LOWLY HOVEL.

A

B

**WHAT DO
FLORIDA REAL
ESTATE INVESTORS
THINK WILL GO
UP, UP, UP?**

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A B



**THE SEA
LEVEL.**

A B

Scientists wanted
a giant battery
that would
AUTO-CHARGE
FOREVER!

But instead of a
miracle, they created...

THE **BEHEMOTH** BATTERY THAT **WOULD NOT CHARGE!**

THEY HAD A
POSITIVE FEELING
IT COULD BE TAMED,
BUT EVERYTHING
WAS TURNING OUT
NEGATIVE!

CHARGE: 0.000

656

NEVERREADY

Starring

LEONARDO • EMMA • MARK • JOHN • CATHODE • ION
DiCAPACITOR • WATT-SON • WAHLPLUG • TRAVOLTAGE • KEENER • McKELLEN

SCREENPLAY BY

THE SAME WRITER WHO LOANED A PENCIL TO

GUILLERMO del TORO

PRODUCED BY

A MAN WITH THE SAME INITIALS AS

SCOTT RUDIN

DIRECTED BY

SOMEONE WHO ONCE EMAILED

STEVEN SPIELBERG

SOUNDTRACK BY

AC/DC!

Bound to be your **CURRENT** favorite!

WARNING!

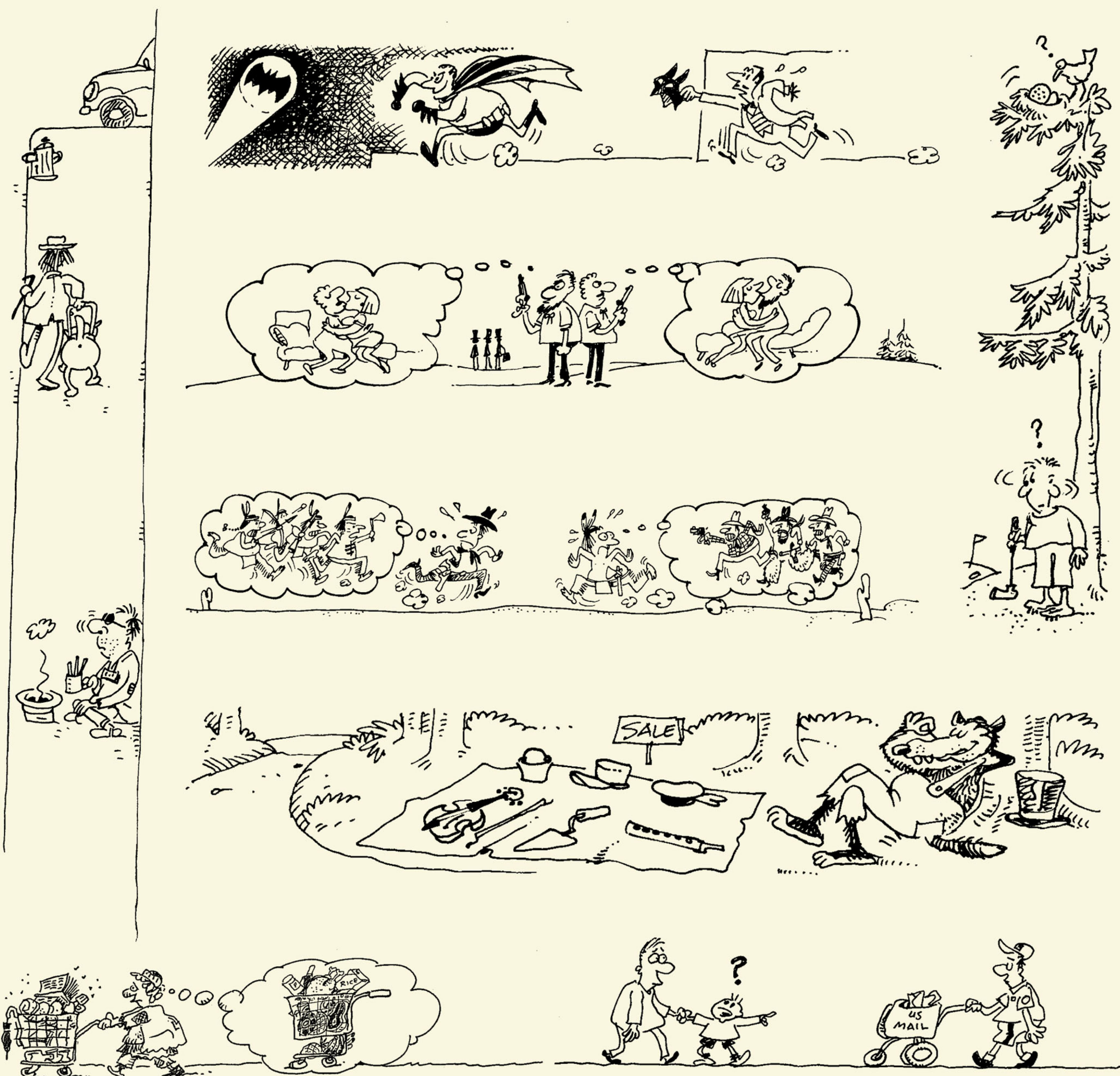
All Electronics Must Be Shut Off When Entering the Theater—
OR RISK THEIR BATTERIES BECOMING MUTANTS, TOO!

WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO**

ARTIST **SCOTT ANDERSON**



by **SERGIO ARAGONE**



HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH
ANOTHER OUTING OF THE

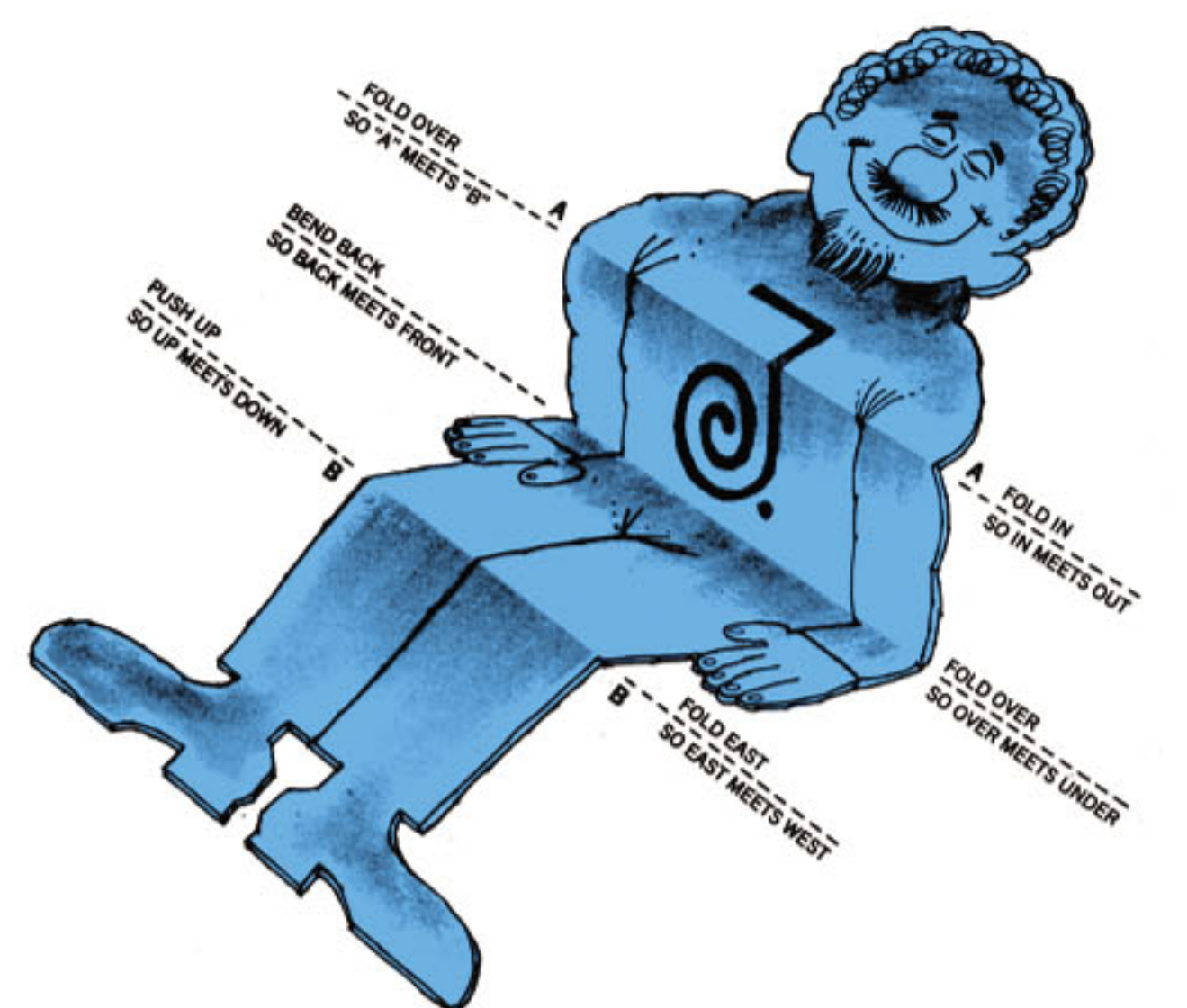
MAD

DIGITAL EDITION BONUS MATERIAL!

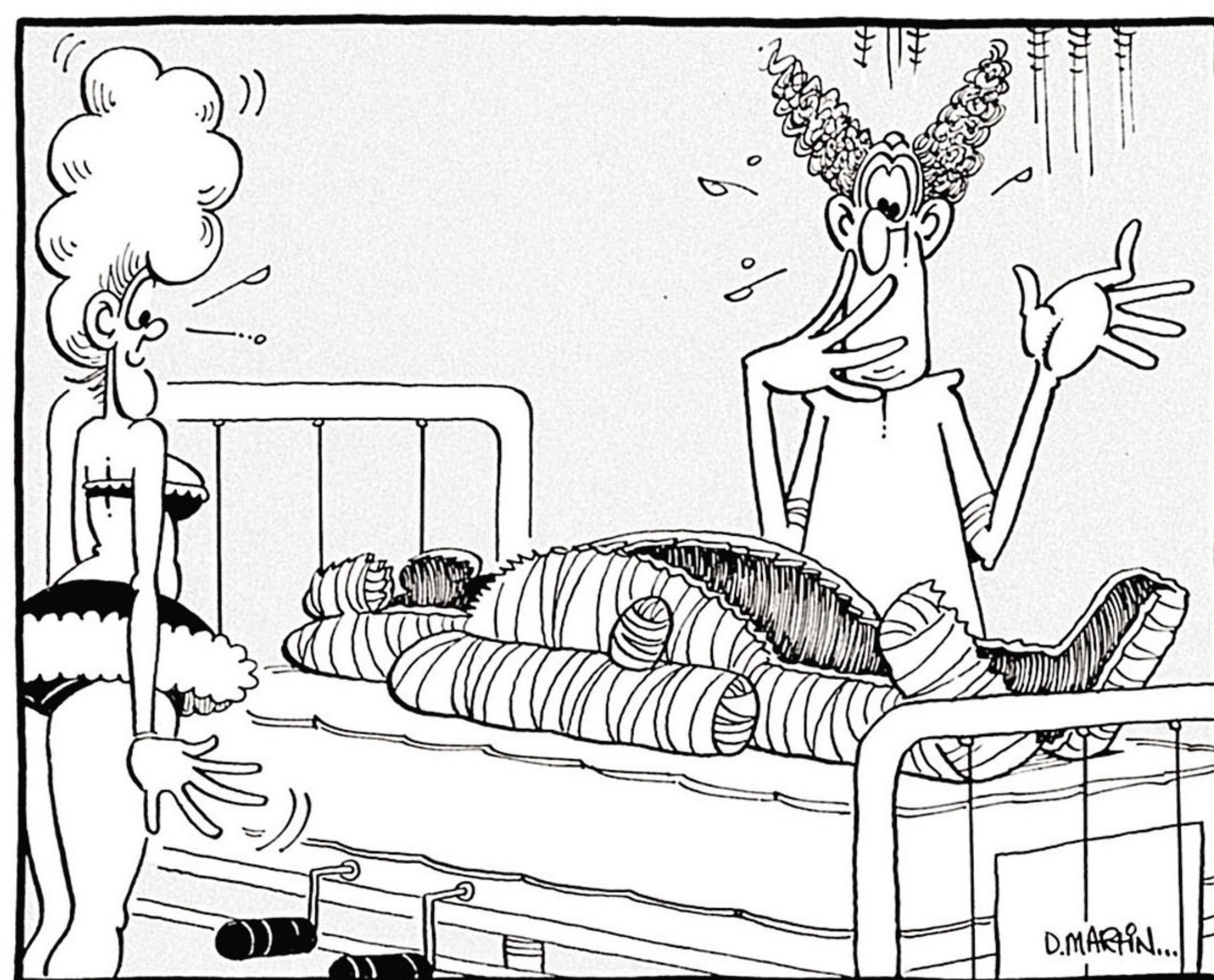
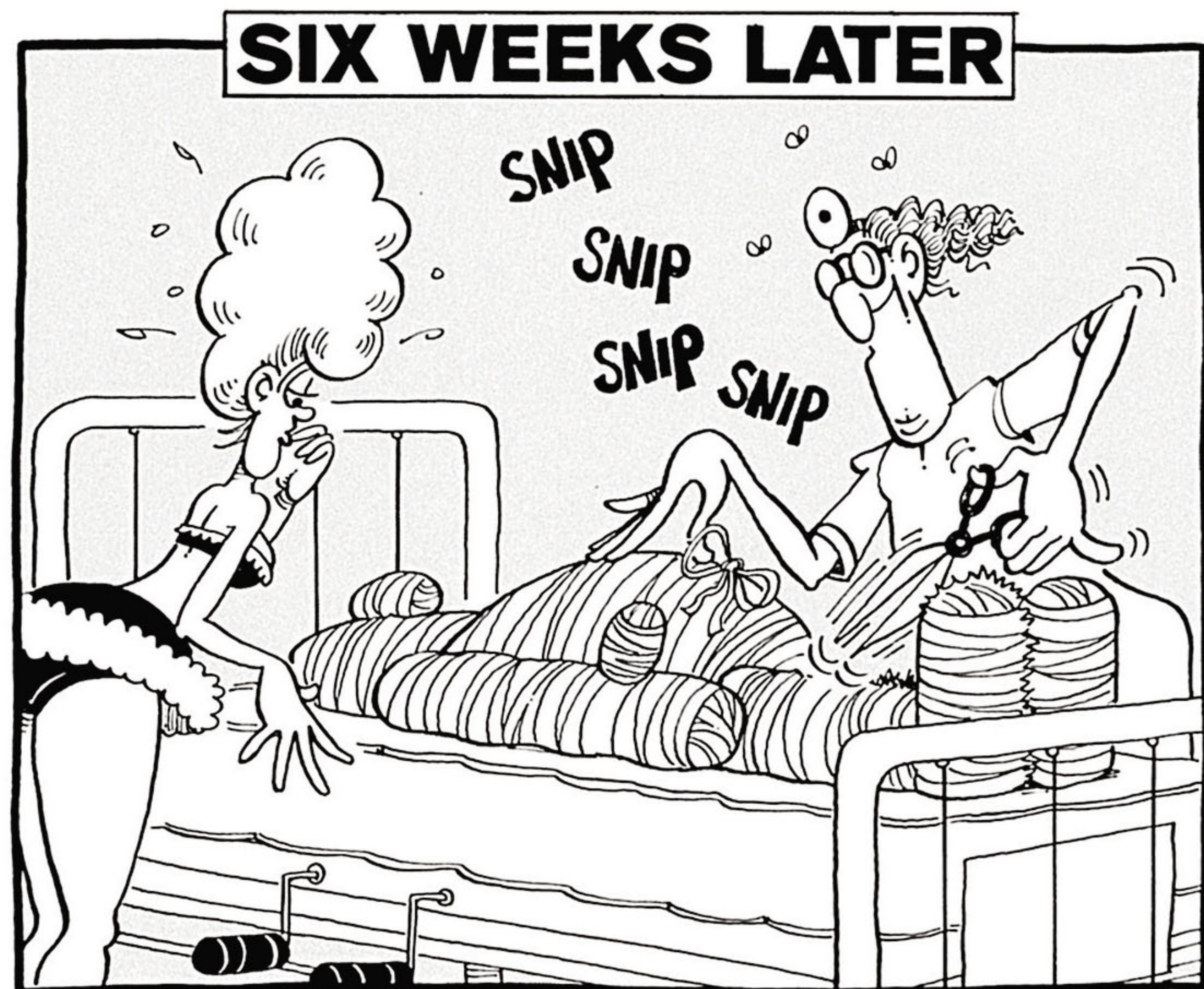
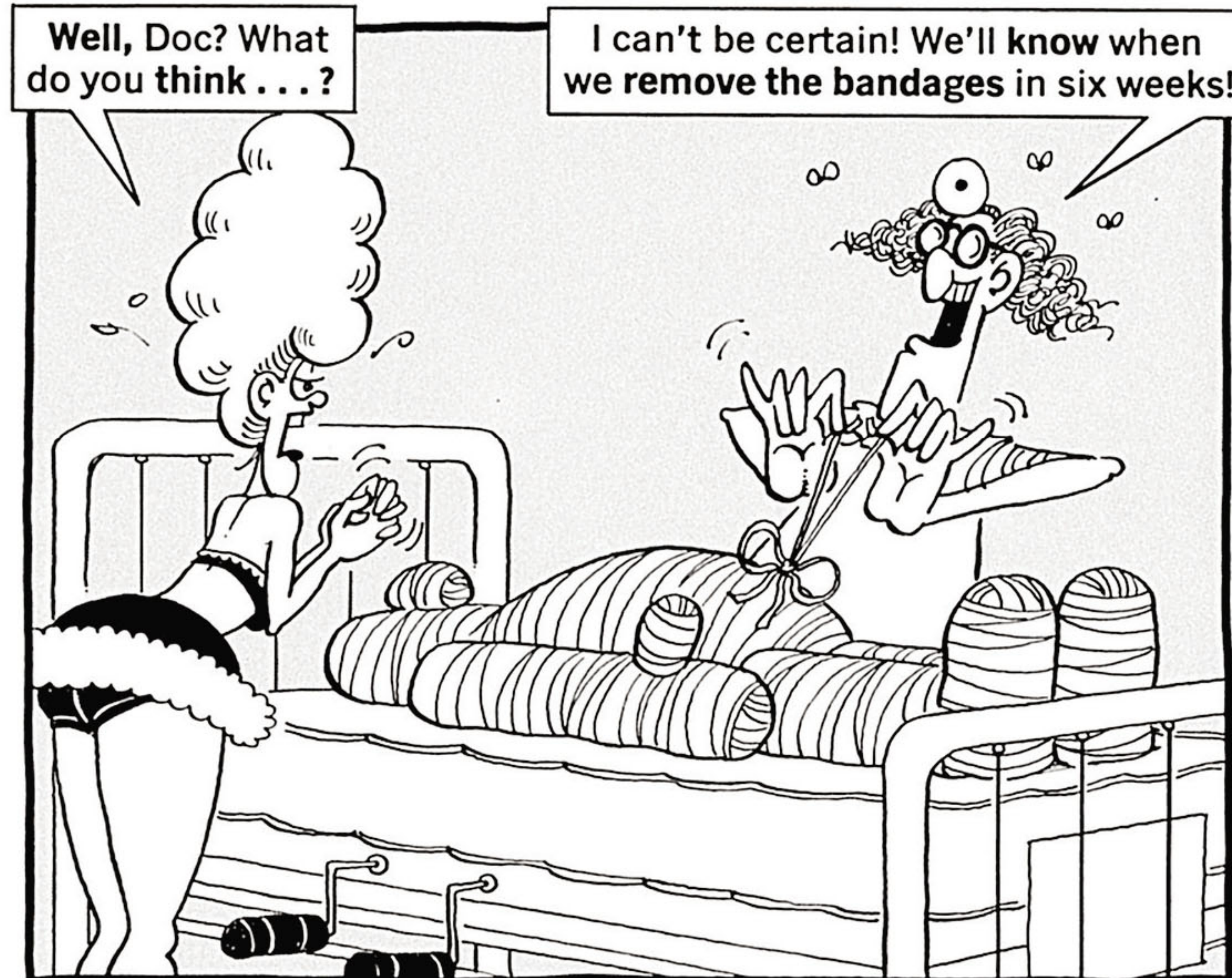
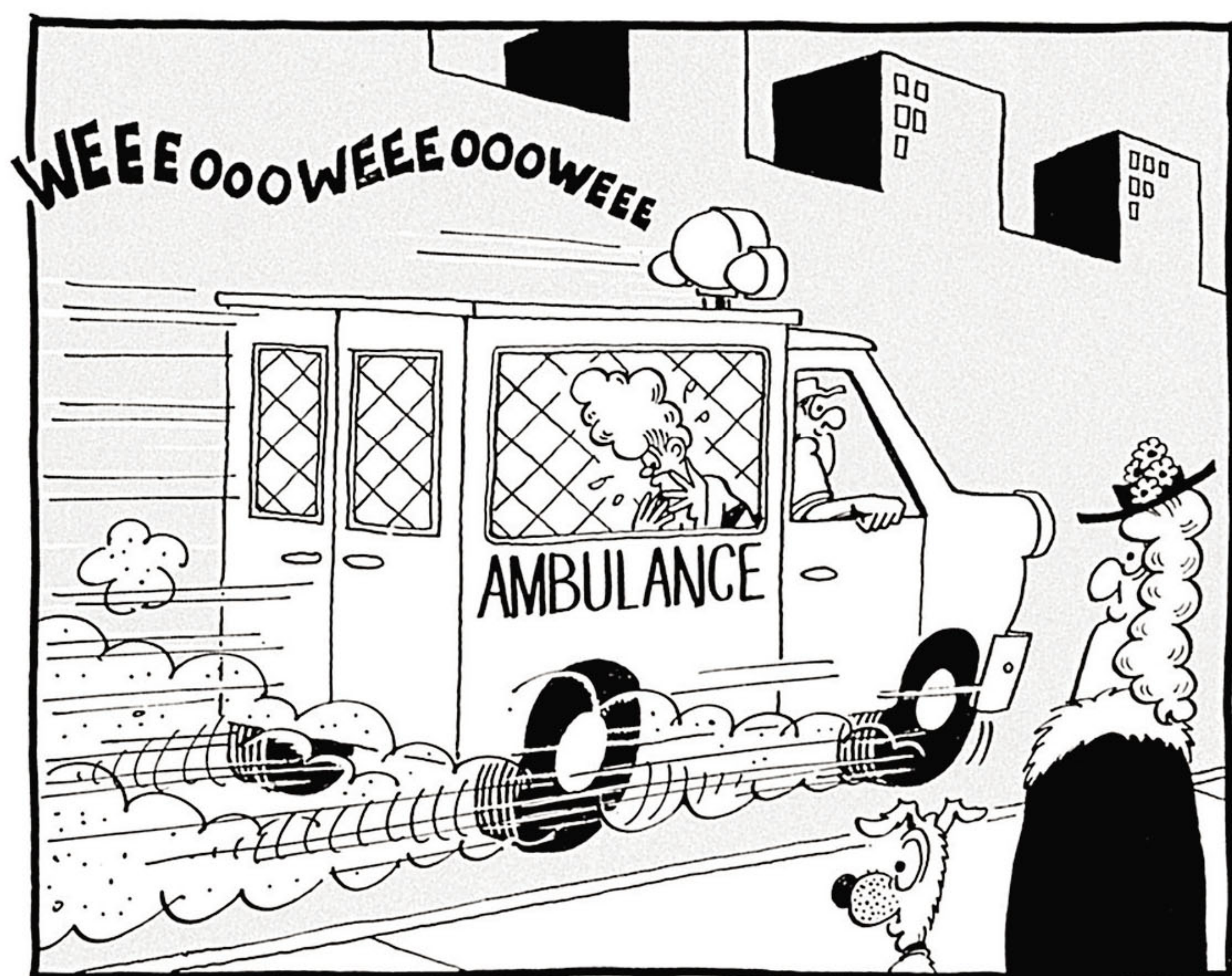
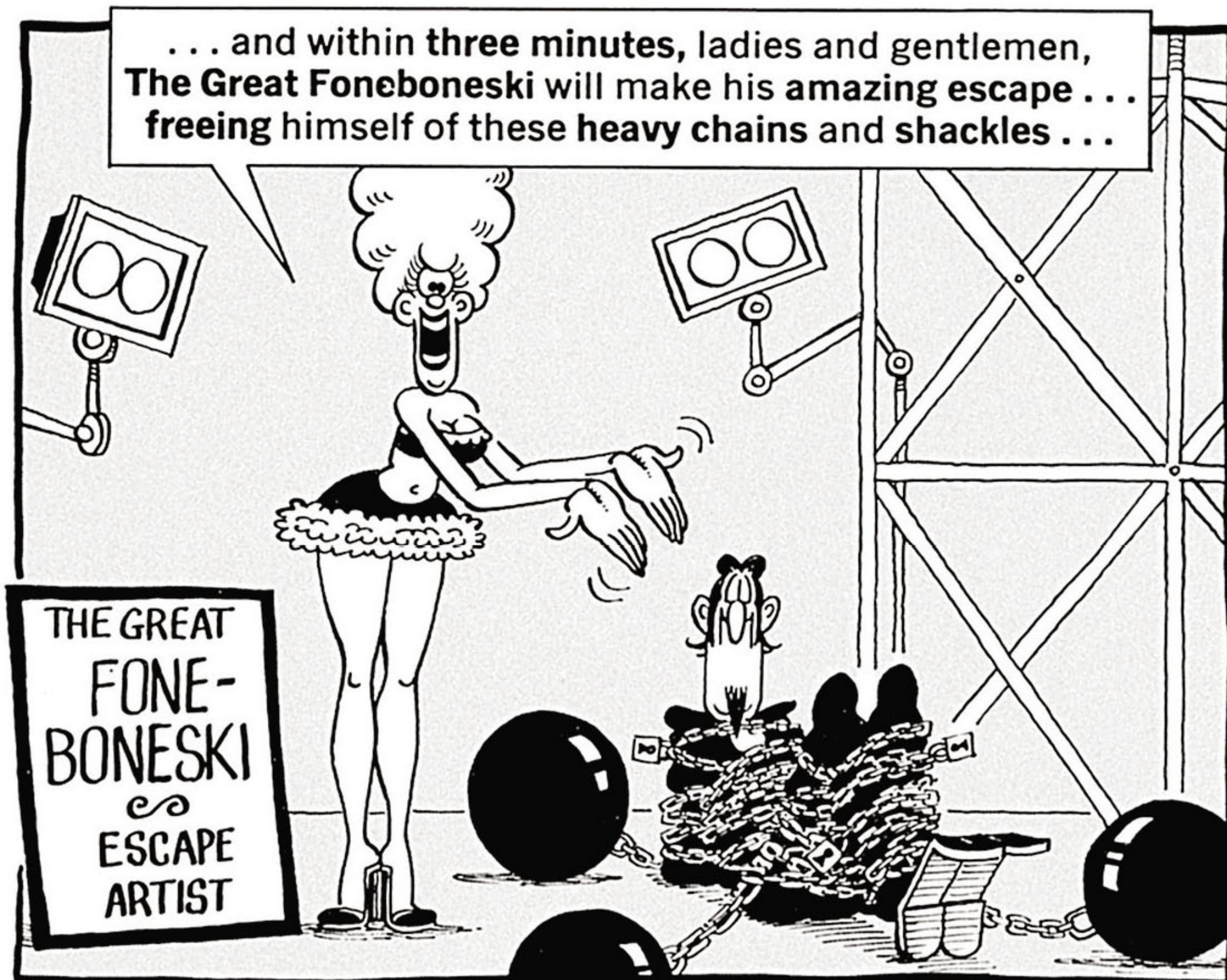
Long before they were freezing themselves in blocks of ice and screaming "MINDFREAK," magicians were wrapping themselves in chains as God intended. No ma'am, illusionists back then wouldn't be caught dead making Lady Liberty disappear or catching bullets in their teeth. They had honest, respectable tricks to perform, like escaping from chains inside a large tank of water, or escaping from chains



Al Jaffee has been bringing us his Fold-Ins for a long time, and way back in 1978 his keen eye for artifice caught how a couple of rust-buckets in a little-known movie called **Star Wars** were homing in on the work of flesh-and-bone actors. With respect to the men inside those robots, we offer this enlightening commentary from an era before CGI and Andy Serkis.



ONE EVENING IN A HOLLYWOOD TV STUDIO



**WHERE ARE
SOME VERY
SUCCESSFUL
ACTORS
COMING FROM
LATELY?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Actors come from a variety of places, such as neighborhood theaters, summer stock, local TV, repertory companies, etc. But lately, actors are coming from a really unique place. To find out what that place is, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ **B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

**THESPIANS TODAY ARE PLAYING EVERYTHING...FROM
MACBETH TO LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE. WHEN SPOTLIGHTS SHINE
SHOW FOLKS WORK TIRELESSLY UNTIL THEY REACH THE TOP**

A▶

◀ **B**

**WHERE ARE
SOME VERY
SUCCESSFUL
ACTORS
COMING FROM
LATELY?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Actors come from a variety of places, such as neighborhood theaters, summer stock, local TV, repertory companies, etc. But lately, actors are coming from a really unique place. To find out what that place is, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ➤

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ **B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

**THE SPIANS TODAY ARE PLAYING EVERYTHING...FROM
MACBETH TO LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE. WHEN SPOTLIGHTS SHINE
SHOW FOLKS WORK TIRELESSLY UNTIL THEY REACH THE TOP**

A ➤

◀ **B**

**WHERE ARE
SOME VERY
SUCCESSFUL
ACTORS
COMING FROM
LATELY?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Actors come from a variety of places, such as neighborhood theaters, summer stock, local TV, repertory companies, etc. But lately, actors are coming from a really unique place. To find out what that place is, fold in page as shown.

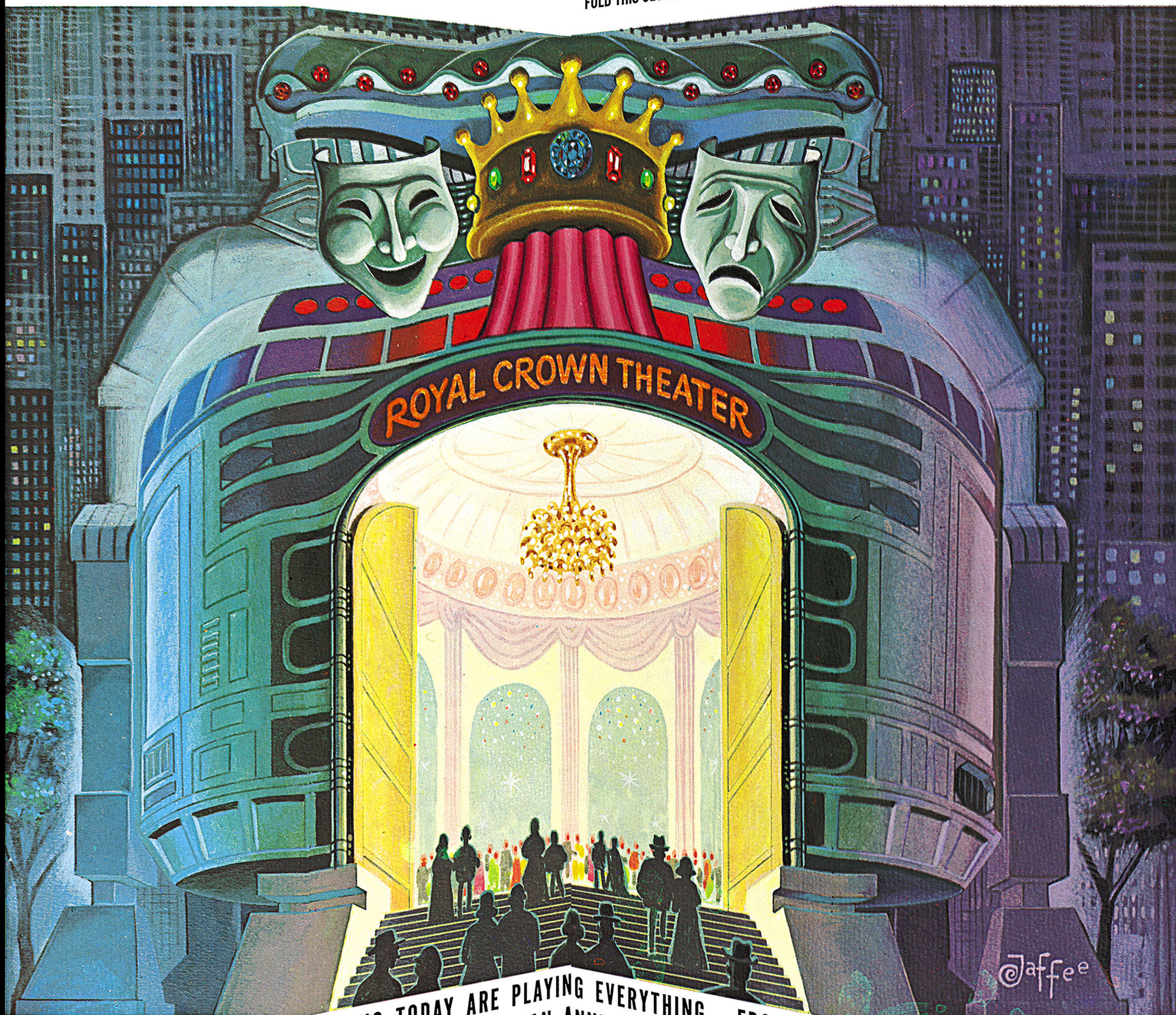


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A▶

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ **B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

THESPIANS TODAY ARE PLAYING EVERYTHING...FROM
MACBETH TO LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE. WHEN SPOTLIGHTS SHINE
SHOW FOLKS WORK TIRELESSLY UNTIL THEY REACH THE TOP

A▶

◀ **B**

**WHERE ARE
SOME VERY
SUCCESSFUL
ACTORS
COMING FROM
LATELY?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Actors come from a variety of places, such as neighborhood theaters, summer stock, local TV, repertory companies, etc. But lately, actors are coming from a really unique place. To find out what that place is, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THESPIANS TODAY ARE PLAYING EVERYTHING... FROM
MACBETH TO LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE. WHEN SPOTLIGHTS SHINE
SHOW FOLKS WORK TIRELESSLY UNTIL THEY REACH THE TOP

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A

B

**WHERE ARE
SOME VERY
SUCCESSFUL
ACTORS
COMING FROM
LATELY?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

Actors come from a variety of places, such as neighborhood theaters, summer stock, local TV, repertory companies, etc. But lately, actors are coming from a really unique place. To find out what that place is, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ➤

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

◀ **B**

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THE SPIANS TODAY ARE PLAYING EVERYTHING... FROM
MACBETH TO LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE. WHEN SPOTLIGHTS SHINE
SHOW FOLKS WORK TIRELESSLY UNTIL THEY REACH THE TOP

ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

A ➤

◀ **B**

**WHERE ARE
SOME VERY
SUCCESSFUL
ACTORS
COMING FROM
LATELY?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS
MAD FOLD-IN

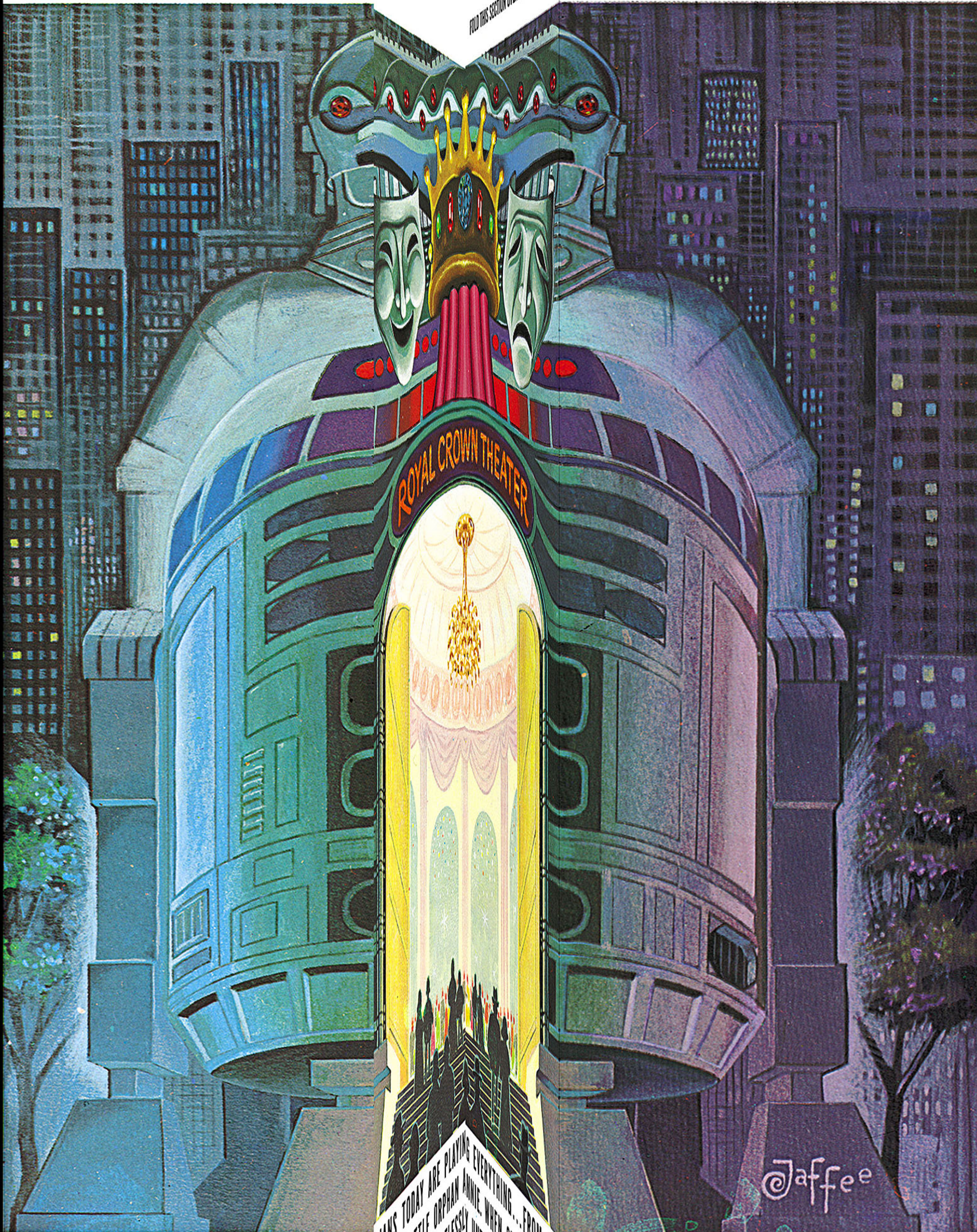
Actors come from a variety of places, such as neighborhood theaters, summer stock, local TV, repertory companies, etc. But lately, actors are coming from a really unique place. To find out what that place is, fold in page as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ➤

⬅ **B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE

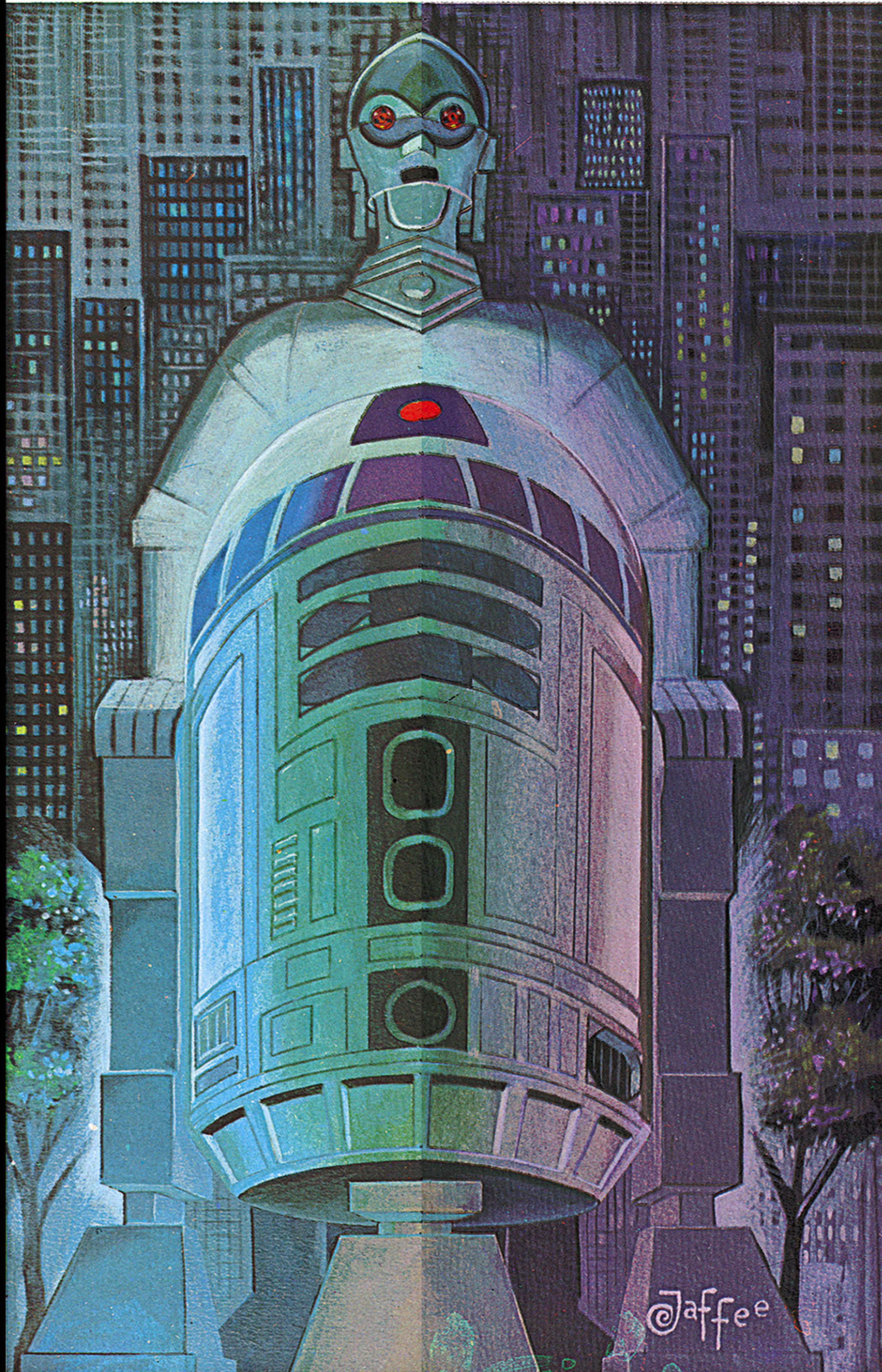
PIANS TODAY ARE PLAYING EVERYTHING...FROM
THE
MAC
SH
A ➤
ETH TO LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE. WHEN SPOTLIGHTS
FOLKS WORK THIRSTLESSLY UNTIL THEY REACH THE TOP
SHINE
TOP
⬅ B

**WHERE ARE
SOME VERY
SUCCESSFUL
ACTORS
COMING FROM
LATELY?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A MB FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



**ARTIST & WRITER:
AL JAFFEE**

**THE
MACHINE
SHOP
A MB**

MAD

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

